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THE TRINITY ARCHIVE.

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JOHN LAWSON AND JOHN BRICKELL, EARLY HISTORIANS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

[We have been permitted to present to the readers of THE ARCHIVE a chapter from Dr. Weeks's forthcoming monograph on "Libraries and Literature in North Carolina in the Eighteenth Century." This paper will be complementary and supplementary to his paper on "The Press in North Carolina in the Eighteenth Century." (Brooklyn, 1891.)—EDS.]

The beginnings of literature in North Carolina have their roots in the Proprietary period. This period can boast of a single volume as its contribution to American Colonial history. The first book produced in North Carolina is Lawson's "History of Carolina."

John Lawson was an Englishman; he signs himself "Gentleman," and probably belonged to the Lawsons of Brough Hall, Yorkshire. I conjecture that he was a son of that Lawson

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who was such a faithful adherent of the King in the civil war that he suffered the sequestration of his estates under the Commonwealth. For this steadfastness he was knighted in 1665. The historian was still a young man in 1700, when people were flocking from all parts of the Christian world to attend the grand jubilee in Rome. "My intention at that time being to travel, I accidentally met with a gentleman who had been abroad, and was very well acquainted with the ways of living in both Indies; of whom having made inquiry concerning them, he assured me that Carolina was the best country I could go to." He set sail from London at once, and landed in New York in July. He arrived at Charleston in September and remained there until December. During this visit he made good use of his eyes and has left us a pleasant description of the southern province.

Lawson began his journey from Charleston to North Carolina December 28, 1700, the party consisting of six Englishmen, three Indian men and one Indian woman.

He travelled by sea as far as the Santee River, then struck inland and wandered in zigzag fashion toward the north, paddling up rivers or wading across them, pushing through highlands and morasses, among savages and serpents, wild beasts and white pioneers. He went, perhaps, as far west as Orange County (Hubbard: Univ. Mag., I., 344), and then turning toward the east came to "Pampticough River, in North Carolina; where, being well received by the inhabitants and pleased with the goodness of the country, we all resolved to continue."

The route of Lawson is difficult to trace, but this trip of "a thousand miles" was a revelation to the young Englishman, who had probably just left a cultured home. He had the good sense to put down what they saw and experienced by the way, weaving into his narrative a description of the country with its rivers, plants, trees and animals. His account of their interviews and intrigues with the Indians whom they met by

the way is picturesque and amusing. He gives us minute descriptions of beasts, birds, fishes; but shows that he was dealing with creatures hitherto unknown when he classed alligators, rattlesnakes and snakes generally, lizards, tortoises and terrapins among "insects."

That John Lawson, fresh with his culture from the Old World, was a boon to North Carolina there can be no doubt. He was doubly useful to the colony from his knowledge of surveying, and seems to have been made before very long deputy surveyor to Edward Moseley, and on April 28, 1708 (S. C. Hist. Soc. Colls., I., 179), he became Surveyor General of the province. This office demanded skill, energy, integrity and some measure of learning; it conferred a high social rank and brought him in constant contact with the leading men in the province; his promotion to the position implies a general confidence in him, and we may believe that he was a man of worth and a gentleman. Of his personal history during this period, apart from his official capacity, we know but little.

He was one of the citizens who secured the incorporation of Bath in 1705 (Swann's Revisal, 1752, p. 32). He does not seem to have been implicated in the troubles giving rise to the "Cary Rebellion;" he was too busy for such work; he was a sturdy advocate of peace and order, and probably gave in his allegiance to the government *de facto;* but that he had a decided sympathy for the democratic party we can easily gather from Pollock's letters. (Col. Rec., I., 723, 724, 725.)

During a part of these troubles Lawson was in England. (Col. Rec., I., 727, 908, 910.) His History appeared in 1709, and we may conclude that he went over to superintend the publication. This is confirmed by a minute of the Proprietors who "subscribe twenty pounds to Mr. Lawson for maps of North and South Carolina," in August, 1709, perhaps on personal solicitation. (*Ibid*, I., 717.) He was probably made Surveyor General during this visit.

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He became interested in De Graffenriedt's colony of Palatines, and was appointed by him a director of the colony. (Col. Rec., I., 908, this Surveyor General was Lawson, *cf. ibid.*, 910, 735.) He evidently returned with the first colony to North Carolina, leaving England in January, 1710. They arrived about April and Lawson set to work to locate them on Neuse river. De Graffenriedt claims that Lawson acted dishonestly in this matter and located the settlers on his own lands on the southern bank of the Trent and sold them these lands, to which he had no right, at an exorbitant price (Col. Rec., I., 735, 910), when he should have located them further to the north on Neuse river. But if Lawson acted dishonestly here, he was fully repaid by the Baron when they were captured by the Indians.

In 1709, probably while in England, Lawson was appointed the associate of Edward Moseley in surveying the boundary line between North Carolina and Virginia. Nothing was done on this work before 1710, and because of disputes over the latitude, little was accomplished then (Col. Rec., I., 703, 716, 735), the Virginia commissioners taking care always to heap abuse on the North Carolina representatives.

Lawson's work as surveyor brought him into constant contact with the Indians and caused him to incur their hatred; they mistook him for the cause, while he was only an agent in despoiling them of their lands; the presence of the surveyor was indicative of the nearer approach of the settlers; at last these were distracted and broken by internal quarrels, and in September, 1711, the Tuscaroras broke out into open war.

Lawson was their first victim. He was doubtless aware of their hatred toward him, but not of their conspiracy. Early in September, 1711, he and De Graffenriedt, with a few servants, set out from New Bern to see how far the Neuse was navigable, to explore the upper country and to see if a new road could be made that way to Virginia. They were captured by

a party of Tuscarora Indians and led to King Hencock's town at Catechna. They were finally sentenced to death, but the Baron by threats and promises, and by shifting all the odium and responsibility upon the surveyor, managed to escape. Lawson was put to death, perhaps after a fashion described in his history: "They stuck him full of fine small splinters of torchwood like hog's bristles and so set them gradually on fire." The Baron bears witness that during this trying ordeal he behaved with reckless bravery.[1]

The History of Carolina contains the results of the travels and surveys of its author. No one had better opportunities to learn the country, and no one had a more accurate and extensive knowledge of it than Lawson. He had had some scientific training, and no one was better qualified to write than he. There is little in the volume on personal, civil or political matters; but he has left us a valuable picture of the resources and natural features of the province. His book is the one contemporary authority for the period. He came constantly in contact with the Indians, and had abundant opportunities for studying their life and customs. These he has faithfully portrayed. He has left us vocabularies of the Tuscarora, Pamticough, and Woccon Indians, and nearly all our knowledge of these comes from him.

The History first appeared as a part of John Stevens's "A new Collection of Voyages and Travels into several parts of the World." It was begun in London in 1708 and finished in 1710 and 1711. The second of the series, "printed in the year 1709,"

[1] Col. Rec. I., 925–933, *cf.* also 826. Gale is in error here as to the date and also in regard to the death of the Baron, who says in his narrative (p. 933): "The day after Surveyor-General Lawson's execution, the notables [chiefs] of the village came to me, making me acquainted with their design to make war in North Carolina." This "war" broke out on September 22, 1711. The Baron also says (p. 934), "I had to remain for six weeks a prisoner." He had returned to New Bern on or before October 23 (p. 923). This would put the murder of Lawson toward the first of September.

in quarto, with map and plate was: "A NEW VOYAGE TO CAROLINA; containing the exact description and natural history of that Country: Together with the Present state thereof and A Journal of a thousand miles Travel'd thro' several nations of Indians. Giving a particular account of their customs, manners, etc. By *John Lawson*, Gent. Surveyor-General of North Carolina."

It appeared with the same title page in 1711 as a part of the edition of Stevens's Voyages issued in that year, and in 1714 and 1718 was republished under the new title: "THE HISTORY OF CAROLINA; containing the Exact Description and Natural History of that country: Together with the Present State thereof. And a Journal Of a Thousand Miles, Travel'd thro' several Nations of Indians. Giving a particular Account of their customs, Manners etc. By *John Lawson*, Gent. Surveyor-General of North Carolina."[1]

The history is divided into three nearly equal parts, (1) "A Journal of a Thousand Miles Travel," (2) "A Description of North Carolina," (3) "An Account of the Indians of North Carolina." It is an "uncommonly strong and sprightly book"[1] and was considered of so much value that the Legislature of

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[1] For a careful collation of all these editions, see Pilling's Bibliography of the Iroquoian Languages. The four editions were the same impression with new title pages; title, verso blank, 1l; dedication, 1l; preface, 1l; introduction, pp. 1–5; text, pp. 6–258, map, Sm. Q. A German translation of Lawson by M. Vischer was printed at Hamburg in 1712, and again in 1722 under the title: *Allerneuste Beschreibung der Provinz Carolina in West Indien.* The German edition gives Lawson's map. The plate of animals is found in few copies. Dr. Hawks (II., 104) reproduces the North Carolina part of his map.

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[1] Tyler: *History of American Literature*, II., 282–289. This is a very appreciative notice of Lawson and his work, *cf.* also Professor Hubbard in *N. C. University Magazine*, I. (1852), 343–352; reprinted as a part of his review of Dr. Hawks' History in *N. A. Review, XCI.*, 40–71 (1860).

North Carolina[2] caused a new edition to be made in 1860, which was, unfortunately, very poorly done.

All editions are now comparatively rare. About 1820 a copy of the edition of 1718, which was then thought to be unique, was put up for sale at public auction, probably in Raleigh. It was a thin quarto of 258 pages. The State Library was a competitor, so was the University, while several private parties were also anxious for it. After a spirited contest it was secured by the State Library at a cost of nearly sixty dollars. Doubtless there has never been a similar instance of *bibliomania* exhibited in North Carolina. Jared Sparks, writing in 1826, says this was "the rarest instance of *bibliomania*, probably, which has occurred on the western continent."[3]

"The History of Carolina" has an interesting history of its own as well as its author. John Brickell, an English physician came to North Carolina probably under the patronage of Governor Burrington, about 1724. His residence seems to have

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[2] Wheeler: *Reminiscences*, 101. Dr. Hawks seems never to have heard of the edition of 1709, for he says in his *History of North Carolina*, I., 80, "In 1714, when Lawson wrote" and in II., 370 he says, the "History of Carolina" "was published in 1714, after Lawson's death." Dr. Smith in his *Education in North Carolina* (p. 18) errs still further by interpreting Dr. Hawks' words to mean "was published after his death in 1714."

[3] *N. A. Review*, XXIII., 288. This copy was purchased from the estate of Robert Williams, who was for years secretary of the board of trustees of the University of North Carolina. It perished in the burning of the Capitol in 1831. Its place was supplied by James Madison with a copy of the 1714 edition. But Lawson has brought higher prices than this. At the Brinley sale in .... a "splendid copy," edition of 1709, brought $250. The Murphy copy, "half green morocco, top edge gilt, fine, tall copy "sold for $60. At the Menzies sale a large and fine copy of the 1714 edition sold for $43 and at the Field sale another copy brought $25. The edition of 1718 is worth $25 and that of 1860 $3. Dr. Hubbard writing in 1860, knew of but four copies in America. There are many more than this number. Wake Forest College has a fine copy of the 1709 edition, the State Library has a copy each of the editions of 1714 and 1718. In 1851 there was a copy in the Historical Society, but it has disappeared.

been mainly at Edenton and he practiced his profession there. Later he went with a joint commission to the Cherokees in Tennessee."[1] In 1737 he published in Dublin an octavo volume, which he claimed to have written, under the title: "THE NATURAL HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA. With an account of the Trades, Manners, and Customs of the Christian and Indian Inhabitants. Illustrated with Copper-Plates, whereon are curiously Engraved the Map of the Country, several strange Beasts, Birds, Fishes, Snakes, Insects, Trees and Plants, etc."[2]

This book is "an almost exact verbal transcript of Lawson's History, without acknowledgment on the part of the author, or even a hint that it is not original. Periods and paragraphs are transposed; parts are occasionally omitted, and words and sentences here and there interpolated; but, as a whole, a more daring piece of plagiarism was never executed."[3] Of the part relating to the Indians, Field says it "is such a mutilated, interpolated and unscrupulous appropriation of the unfortunate John Lawson's work of the same sub-title that the transcription is scarcely more than a parody."[4]

The fact that Brickell's book could be thus published only nineteen years after the last edition of Lawson, is presumptive evidence that the latter was already very rare. It seems to have been intended as an advertisement to boom the land of Earl Granville.

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[1] Wheeler: *Reminiscences*, p. 218; Hubbard: Stephen B. Weeks' Address before Historical Society, in North Carolina *University Magazine*, I., 346 (1852).

[2] Collation: pp. i–viii, 1–408, Map, O. Same sheets, with new title page, issued in 1743.

[3] *N. A. Review*, XXIII, 288.

[4] Field's *Essay*, 46–47.

THE COLLEGE GRADUATE AND THE CITIZEN.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

We trust that we shall be pardoned, if on this occasion, when doubtless only the mirthful is expected, we shall confine ourselves to thoughts more serious, disregarding the established custom and perhaps your preference. Recognizing quite an impotence in the wit line, which, by-the-way, has come to be considered quite a virtue in this community, infested as it is with Sophs and Seniors and Post-graduates, the course named has been decided upon, with the consideration, too, that we should doubtless succeed best in the ludicrous by attempting the thoughtful; and with the further motive that if we should elect the serious, we should succeed whether we succeeded or failed, for failure is eminently serious. Moreover, representing as we do the class of '92 that sits about, we have not deemed it best to intensify your mirth, from a genuine, humane motive.

Under the circumstances, it has been decided to attempt to speak upon but a single thought, briefly stated, upon the subject, "The Senior and the Citizen," or rather, "The College Graduate and the Citizen." And we wish to address our remarks equally to our audience and to our class.

We are all alike interested in their relation. We have all alike mistaken the situation. The world has made demands that the graduate could not meet. The graduate has expected preferment that the world could not give. And this error, unjust to both, unintentional by either, has given rise to the whispered expectation, mingled with the unjust imputation, that may be rather felt than heard in every community, on the return of the college graduate to his home: "His work will be extraordinary, or at least, he thinks so." And it has been this error, too, that has induced the graduate to give up the furnace and the field and the shop, and to assume the professions and the trades, etc., expecting an admiring world simply to lift him into fame.

The result of the first condition is that the graduate with an honest heart and an earnest toil, striving in a world that is as strange to him, and against an adversity that is as hard to him as to the illiterate, wroughting a work that is intrinsically great, making a success that is worthy and full, is yet accounted to have failed because he has not attained to the wildly extravagant expectations of the people. His own fame suffers. The esteem of his early training and education suffers. His ability is questioned in doubt and distrust. His work is underrated. His effort is disesteemed. And his very training becomes his most serious impediment.

On the other hand, which is more often the case, the education of the graduate may be termed ruinous. It spoils the farmer, but doesn't make the doctor or the lawyer. It destroys the mechanic, but doesn't give even the dim prospect of finally developing the teacher or the preacher. Cut aloose from his original powers in which alone he was doubtless adept, holding aloof from the classes to which he is native, he assumes his diploma a patent of nobility, and attempts a career for which he was never born. His end, clear from the beginning, is a long-drawn, attenuated, slowly moving failure, that finally consummates in perfect silence. His life has been a perfect anti-climax, its highest pitch the boast and bluster of his graduation day. His path is trodden and beaten and well set with signal and sign, but with his eyes on his diploma which is far above him, he fails to see the things below, and he only brings his eyes to earth when he has been brought to earth, and his awakening is his ruin.

Let me say that this condition is as well known to you as to me. It is the daily experience of the people. It has grown out of error and folly.

What should be the province and the sphere of our education to-day? Mr. President, in all the broad earth, wherever the issues of progress and organization have been given to the arbit-

rament of human reason, and the vacant and valueless forms of arbitrary distinction and preferment have been consigned to that ignorance in which alone they can obtain, the magic of education has wrought a great levelling work. It has never lowered the peak, sir; but it has raised the valley to a high, exhilarating, gratifying prospect, until in equal eminence they lie in mutual dependence and a common plane. And America has wrought the climax. As we live to-day in the second centenary of her independence, we thrill with the inspiration that the citizen subject is the king and that to be a freeman is to be a peer. We acknowledge the nobility of private citizenship, and point to the individual for our sovereignty. We have taken the jewel from the crown and placed it in the cap of the artisan. We have taken the power from the throne and lodged it in the brawn of the workman. The scepter is the ballot of the citizen, and allegiance and loyalty are sworn at the court of the home. And the private citizen to-day, whether he be farmer or professor, or mechanic, or warrior, walks forth a nobleman in as full and perfect nobility as any that walk the earth, whose privilege is that of the peer, and whose patent is the high and native prerogatives of the freeman and efficiency and integrity in toil. And the sun in his course looks down upon no more reasonable adjustment or happier lot.

The sphere of education, then, is to perfect the citizen in these co-equal professions. It cannot elevate from one to the other, for they are in the same plane. The professor is not superior to the artisan; the lawyer is not above the mechanic. The intellectual field of the professions has been extensively explored. The field of the manual arts, so-called, is untouched. Education is to equip the explorer. It is not to create an endowment in the student, but to increase his native gifts. It is to make a farmer a better farmer, that he may read in the yellowing harvests the secrets of the soil and deduce from the sprouting stalk the science of a perfect culture. It is to perfect the artisan and

the mechanic that they may rise above the humdrum of labor, and gather from the hum and clack of the machine the eternal mystery of its laws. Whereas, heretofore, the science of the avocations has been studied largely in the cabinet of the professor and the hard confining toil been performed by the laborer, the tendency of the day is for each avocation to develop its own science. This tends to their ennoblement. It calls for the college graduate to give it just and fair consideration. It promises him emolument and honor. It declares by the warrant of our civilization that it is as noble to pursue the manual arts as the professions; that it requires equal genius and ability to pursue them as this day demands; and that it shall require a far greater originality because its course is unmarked by signal or precedent. It demands in emphatic terms that whether the student comes from city or field, if he is endowed to farm, he should farm, if he is adapted to civil service, he should pursue it.

And this will assure our graduates a greater success and society less friction; for following nature, ever recuperative and the standard of harmony, we shall level our inequalities and build up a society of co-ordinate avocations, mutually dependent, reciprocally active, and of common nobility.

And the idea of compensation is not paramount. We confess to-day that every wind blows the cry of depression, and that the voices that come up from the people are discordant with human suffering. The broad fields of our land, made only to smile beneath the bending heavens, are blotted with decaying and deserted homes, and rotting and valueless harvests. And the humming spindle has failed to drown the pathetic pulse of the fainting hearts, and the cry for support and help. But it is the very condition we would relieve. Ingenuous and credulous, they have been outwitted in political intrigue; honest and generous, they have granted favors that they have never asked. They have given their sons and their supports at the call of the professions and the trades. To reverse

this trend is the work of the coming day and you are the workmen. To give of large means to elevate them is good and great. But to be of the number, and rise together by the irresistible genius of exalted soul is greater. It is the coming epoch. As surely as that the dawn brings the day, this equality shall be wrought. When the sun rose over the Revolution it looked upon a land thrilling with civil freedom. But it illumined a deeper meaning and a grander promise. Unless history shall be reversed and precedent belied, the Anglo-Saxon will not retrograde in this equalizing work until it has established for the nations that an equal toil shall bring equal bread, and that in the marts of the earth, human effort shall be of a common value. And as we come into the biennial of our national life, and to the perfection of the marvellous organization of our stupendous industry, let us resolve that true to the trend and spirit of our age, we shall exalt the individual avocations, and shall equalize them in human esteem and in compensation, and that we shall crown the inter-dependent complex with a benefit that shall be as broad as the humanity whose toil it shall enlist.

S. J. Durham.

WHY DOES EUROPE SUPPORT SUCH VAST MILITARY FORCES?

To-day as we stand on the brink of the nineteenth and the threshold of the twentieth century's civilization—after such wonderful expansion of international commerce; after railway, telegraph and steamship lines traverse the land and sea the world around and make the most distant peoples and countries friends and neighbors; after such rapid diffusion of learning and literature, which makes one people acquainted with the thoughts of another; after the joyful tidings of the "Christ that

is to be" have been proclaimed in every tongue and to every clime; after men have begun to recognize the great needs of fraternal love, a broad spirit of humanity and of an immeasurable dependence of one nation upon another; after the bugle sound of Peace, the final crown of civilization and human happiness, has sounded round the earth and echoed long and loud from the pulpit and the golden thrones of Royalty, from teachers and orators, from Bismarks and Gladstones—yet Europe has a military organization more vast and more complete than ever recorded in the annals of history.

The emperors and kings, the queens and chancellors of Western Europe, with one harmonious voice disclaim the very idea of war and declare that *peace* shall be their motto now and forever; yet in spite of this, in time of peace they take from the subject their means, their sacred right of freedom and their very manhood to support a military system in severity and greatness unparalleled in times of war. What means the continual drilling and marching of three millions of men, the physical flowers of the continent; the twenty millions in middle life trained to a soldier's profession ready at the first sound of the war clarion to take their places in the active army; every town and city with their barracks and parade grounds; every frontier with ramparts and double fortifications; and Europe from the Douro to the Don camping grounds whereon ten times three hundred thousand of her valiant and able-bodied men are bivouacking, only waiting for the signal to rush to arms and in bloody conflict to slay each other? What means this? Peace or war?

For the last two decades the European powers have expended the enormous amount of a thousand million dollars a year to keep up their armies. Millions of men in the prime of life are trained to a cruel and wicked soldier's career—to wade through seas of blood and look upon the killing of their fellow-men as their proper vocation, never longer to pay their vows at the

holy shrine of Peace, but to bow down before the terrible God of devastation and war. All the prizes and honors, fame and position, which royalty and society give, go not to the worthy advocates of truth, of light and peace, but to the sons of Mars. The army, like the Pretorian Guard of ancient Rome, directs and controls legislation. Might makes right and brute force settles quarrels and adjusts grievances. Neither justice nor intelligence, but soldierly dexterity is the grand principle for settling international questions. Military gallantry and heroism are the universal virtues and the greatest achievements. False patriotism is stimulated among the masses by teaching them to regard foreigners as foes. Six great nations block their thresholds with fortresses, fill their dwellings with garrisons and turn their fields into camping grounds.

European statesmen and political philosophers may declare that the cause for all this is a noble and magnanimous one; that their sole purpose in maintaining such vast military forces is for protection and self-defence alone; but if facts and figures mean anything, this is not the whole truth. Frenchmen may say that they have not the least desire for war, and under no other circumstances do they intend to marshal out in battle array against their fellow-men than to defend themselves from the onslaughts of invading hosts; but in their hearts rankles the consciousness of their defeat of 1871, and Alsace and Lorraine are forever reminders of its terrible consequences. They may forget the many changing scenes of success and defeat which crown their history's pages of the past; they may forget Sedan and Waterloo; they may forget how the Prussians bivouacked upon their sacred territory; but they cannot forget that the flag of Germany floats proudly to-day over Metz and Strassburg. A national passion of revenge remains deep in their breasts, and some day will burst forth with all its fury against the victorious German band.

Germany has neither revenge nor any idea of further conquest, but must defend herself from France on the west, in whom she has implanted this eternal hatred; and on the east from the great barbarian the Czar of Russia, whose impulse is to hurl his myriad hosts of semi-civilized tribes down upon and overrun the fertile lands and possess by the sword the wealth of Western Europe. That nation whose civilization is nothing when compared with true civilization; whose social and political institutions and methods are corrupt and centuries behind the spirit of the age; whose religion is but a mingling of superstition and fanaticism less attractive and less conducive to morality than that of the barbarous Turk, and whose ambition is to conquer the 'promise land' of the western world, is the great war center, the danger to the peace and welfare of the continent to-day.

Changing France led on by that terrible passion of revenge—the deepest feeling implanted in the human heart—even desires to form a permanent alliance with this monstrous barbarian against Germany. But by this she is making her own yoke. It needs not the eye of prophecy to see that that nation east of the Dneiper is striving to bring within her tyrannical sway the whole of civilized Europe. Russia will never form this alliance with the land made famous by Charlemagne from any feeling of friendship or from any idea of mutual support between the two; but only to promote her own selfish interests, to gratify that savage longing for bloody war and rich conquest, which lurks within the bosom of every Slavonic people; in order that she may strike Germany a deadly blow from every side and bring under her oppressive rule the land of the Belgian Forest and the Beautiful Rhine. Then will she compel by overwhelming forces her fellow-helper in this victory to bow down before and pay homage to a semi-barbarous God. What the Anglo-Saxons did when they made their conquests upon the rich fields of Italy; what the Huns, when they overran the

plains of central Europe; what the Turks, when they made prey Hungary and the Danubian valley, this great and barbarous nation of ninety million souls over which the dark and angry clouds of ignorance and fanaticism brood, is to-day trying to do. The Slavic wave has rolled back over Asia, into Asia Minor,—makes China anxious as to her fate and lies in wait at the far-off gates of India.

Though there is to-day great apparent danger to Germany and Western Europe, yet it may with justice be questioned, "Where is the need of Austria and Italy, of Germany and France, supporting such mighty armies and manning so many thousand ships of war?" Though there is danger from the wave from the East, though Russian Royalty long for the day when their sway shall be unbounded except by the watery way on either side, yet not brute force and military bands and hosts, but the capacity for social and political organizations, is Europe's best protection against a Russian invasion.

Why use brute force before trying more humane and sensible means? Why let the sword and bayonet decide questions which might be settled upon the application of the grand and eternal principles of human justice? Why will any nation, which claims to be civilized and rational, as France, let such hellish feelings of revenge so long rankle in her bosom as to attempt means which will destroy the welfare and society, the peace and happiness, not only of her neighbors but of her own self? Why continue making the military budget of Europe far greater than that of Public Instruction? Why let the cost of shot and powder from dawn to dusk equal to that of charitable able institutions?

Let Christianity and arbitration, the greatest achievement of modern civilization, settle all international questions. If Russia will not abide by this, if she is so determined upon savage conquest as not to respect the sacred rights of humanity, then let the armed powers of all nations come together in one

overwhelming band, with one spirit and purpose, and withstand the invasion from the East. If the Slavonic peoples can not be christianized and enlightened to recognize the dependence and interdependence of one nation upon another, then let the sword and bayonet, the rifle and cannon and all the destructive implements of war be hurled against them, and let them be blotted forever from history's roll of nations. Then stop the training and marching of millions of men, the expending from the public treasury almost countless millions of dollars yearly; disband the greater part of the armies and let the soldiers homeward go.

Why the nonsense of European powers meeting and displaying great brotherly love, declaring their intention to be "Peace on earth, good will toward men"; and then at the same time strengthening their navies and multiplying their soldiery? Why boast of our glorious civilization and peace, magnanimity and freedom, and then let brute force be the arbiter of all questions? Why sacrifice the best part of the lives of millions of men to no good purpose? Why boast of peace and practice war?

May the day soon come when such follies shall be laughed at and scorned by every rational creature; when the sword shall be forever sheathed, the roar of cannons and musketry hushed and the tramp of the war-horse no longer heard. Then shall we have a peace that is peace indeed, a civilization that is glorious and untarnished, a brotherly feeling between nation and nation and man and man. Then shall light and truth and Christ reign in every land, and every nation shall bow before the great High King of Peace. C. L. RAPER.

DON'T.

For a long time Trinity students have been looking forward to the establishment of the College in Durham. Now the ques-

tion comes up, will they prove themselves equal to their new and certainly improved surroundings?

As I looked over the College building and admired it, I wondered whether I should return in two or three years and find everything defaced, the woodwork carved and hacked, the walls scribbled and spit upon with tobacco until one could hardly realize that they had ever been white, and about half the stained glass knocked out of the windows. Some young "blades" get the idea that it indicates a true wit and a highly developed sense of the humorous to do these things. To these my advice and plea is summed up in one word. *Don't.* There is a kind of foolishness which is funny, and we can't help laughing at it; then again people make the experiment and merely succeed in being foolish without being funny, and that is very, very pitiful. Now there is no use in calling anybody vandals and other tough names. I know something about students, and I know all this comes of thoughtlessness, not wickedness, and is not to be stopped by any amount of abuse. But just stop and think, and a little thinking will show that you would only be doing discredit to yourselves and discredit and injury to our College, without being the least bit humorous after all. Therefore don't. C.

EDITORIALS.

I. E. AVERY, - - - Editor-in-Chief.
J. F. SHINN, - - Assistant Editor.

For some reason the Archive failed to receive its exchanges, and in consequence there is no work in that department for this issue. It is hoped that this deficiency will be overlooked, as there is some increase of work in the other departments.

APROPOS of the above, the ARCHIVE has been very fortunate in securing Mr. J. F. Shinn on its staff. It is not necessary to eulogize Mr. Shinn, that he possesses talent of a high order, and is worthy of any trust reposed in him, the students of this College already know.

WE ARE glad to say that the causes for complaint against the book-room have been removed. At first there was some irregularity about prices and getting books; but this has been remedied, and Mr. Gattis now assures the students and professors that there shall be entire satisfaction in every respect.

IT IS a matter of regret that two of our assistant editors, Mr. P. T. Durham and Mr. H. P. Boggs, found it necessary to sever their connection with the ARCHIVE. Mr. Durham was called away from College by his duties at home, and Mr. Boggs had too much other work to do to retain his position. Their work was entirely satisfactory in every respect.

"ROME was not built in a day." Hackneyed, of course; but it will not be amiss for some of you to reflect on the import of this adage when you feel inclined to be critical. * * * And cultivate the habit of being loyal. Of course you really mean nothing by that lifting of your eyelids and that almost imperceptible shrug of your shoulders, but by an outsider they might be construed to suggest actual disloyalty. * * * Looking at the matter from a standpoint of personal advancement it is the best policy, to be true to this institution even in the most trivial matters. All of us are working for the same grand culmination. The success of the student means an aid to the college, and the succees of the college means a recommendation for the future life of the student. Considering this, a boy should be

very careful about what he says, and should avoid doing anything that is detrimental to the college that is trying to educate him and give him manly strength.

WE ARE with a people that are, for the most part, strangers to us, and too much consideration cannot be given to the lines of action we intend pursuing with regard to our intercourse with them. "First impressions are the most lasting"; and whether our coming shall be deemed a fortunate addition socially and otherwise, or whether it shall be deplored as being hurtful in a measure, depends very much upon our actions in the immediate present. It will not be hard for us to make a good name for ourselves here. The people of Durham are noted for kindness, courtesy and hospitality, and they have more than once shown a disposition to receive us into their midst not as strangers, but as friends; and it now devolves upon us either to do our duty by showing a proper and just appreciation of this, or to abuse it by reprehensible words and deeds. No certain rule or rules can be laid down to govern all our actions; but if we permit a few traits that should hold predominancy in the character of every man to control our conduct, we may rest assured that there shall be "peace and unity of spirit." Be thoughtful, considering that you have a reputation to make and sustain, not only as an individual, but as a representative student of Trinity College. Be polite, courteous and gentlemanly always. Being actuated thus we need not have any fears about our reputation, and no one shall be able to point to us as being that most ludicrous specimen of the *genus homo:* the college boy who affects a literal and a figurative swagger and considers himself apart from and superior to the so-called "common herd."

WHAT NEXT?

We are now established in our long promised home. We are at length able to profit by the pains that have been taken for our welfare. All the advantages made possible by a group of buildings, such as hardly have an equal in the South for magnitude or convenience, are available; but what next?

The men who have sheltered us expect us to be worthy of that shelter. Old Trinity, with cramped advantages, has scored a record of which any Southern institution might be proud; New Trinity, which is but the Old plunged, as it were, into the Fountain of Youth, now takes her place in the ranks of the educational institutions of the South, ready and strong to do battle with the powers of darkness. Trinity now occupies a conspicuous place before the people of our State and a multitude other than those directly concerned are anxiously watching her progress. The people know what the College ought to be and can be, but the students must determine in a large measure what she will be. A large portion of the life, vigor and enthusiasm in a college comes directly from the students, and they do still more to fix the character and the moral standing of the institution; they will give her a reputation for energy, sobriety and progressiveness, or *vice versa.*

It surely seems that our surroundings can be conducive only to the development of the better phases of a young man's character. A boy with the least spark of true manhood in him, ought to be so inspired by what he sees here that the "What Next?" would suggest its own answer.

Hard work, gentlemanly conduct and a strong sense of duty to God and man will demonstrate an appropriate answer.

THE START OF A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

After three years of laborious effort the College opens its first session at Durham in its new buildings. In many respects they are as yet incomplete in minor details of finish and arrangement, but in general the buildings are in shape to enter upon the year's work with incomparably greater advantage to all concerned than ever before. There are more and better buildings; the furnishings are new and substantial, giving the interior a fresh and comfortable appearance. The grounds themselves, with the neat cottages for the Professors, are home-like and well drained. The conveniences of modern life are here. To these the body of students have entered earlier in the year than usual, and therefore added to the difficulty of getting things in as good working order at the start as was desired. But these inconveniences are being gradually overcome, in spite of the fact that contractors, whose work should have been completed months ago, are still here and in the way of the work of the College proper.

Such things as these cannot be helped. They are the necessary accompaniments of improvement and growth. Growth means passing out of the old and into the new. This passage involves a readjustment of ourselves to new conditions with which we are not yet familiar. Our duty is to enter upon this new order of things, not with murmur and complaint but with the sense that we are a part of the change and progress, and that as such we have a part to play in making the advance into a higher and better order of life.

On these buildings and the order into which we came the thought and study of years have been given. The world's experience has been drawn upon only to embody it in the plans and purposes of the College now thrown open to all who really can pay the meagre cost of living.

This hour is the trying one—the hour of starting on this new enterprise. It becomes every man to be at his post and to do his duty as long as he holds the place, without fear or yielding. If the students of Trinity are proof against weakness, and devoted to her welfare as they ought to be, then they will have in advance demonstrated the wisdom of being admitted to a share in the government of themselves which has been granted the College by act of Legislature.

The future is made wholly out of the present; the life of to-day is the basis of to-morrow. Let no evil counsel dissuade any one from doing right and being true to the better and braver nature that is in him.

STARE.

The literal definition of this word is, "An eager fixed look." A hand-book on etiquette goes farther and says that, under certain conditions, it is a synonym for impoliteness. It is perfectly natural and permissible for one to exercise his staring propensities when in a museum and sometimes on ordinary occasions; but he will only make himself decidedly objectionable and a fit object for ridicule and avoidance if he persists in a puerile attempt to charm some member of the gentler sex by this "eager fixed look" emanating from his would-be fascinating eyes. It is unnecessary to say anything more in this connection. Of course there can be no application of the adage "A word to the *wise* is sufficient," but it is hoped that some persons, after coming to a full realization of the significance of the definition given above, will make an alteration in their conduct. If they do not, however, it will not be at all amiss for them to reflect with a guilty conscience upon the Biblical phrase, "The fool is wise in his own conceit."

Miscellaneous Department.

R. A. MYRICK, - - - Editor.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, Jr., in 1846.

The present national colors of the United States were not adopted by Congress until 1777.

In parts of Africa, it never rains. Chalk marks, left by workmen four thousand years ago, still appear as fresh as if made on the stone yesterday.

A copy of the first edition of Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold in London recently for $475. The author sold the original copyright of the book for $300.

One transatlantic line of steamships in New York uses 20,000 tons of ice, 2,000,000 pounds of meat, 1,000,000 eggs, 50,000 loaves of bread, 22 tons of raisins and currants, 460 tons of flour, and 15 tons of cheese, every year.

There are 3,985 paper mills in the world, producing every year about 959,000 tons of clean paper. About one-half is used in printing and the other half for writing-paper. Annually the various government departments consume about 100,000 tons in official business, the schools 90,000 tons, commerce 120,000 tons, industry 90,000 tons, and private correspondence about 90,000 tons.

A Novel Clock.—A novel clock, made of colonial cedar, the case being forty-feet high, will be sent to the World's Fair from Australia for the New South Wales Court. A group of figures, each twenty inches high, representing the Federation Convention, will be represented in the upper portion of the case, and each one is to rise from his seat in turn and deliver a speech on the Federation. Each hour a large organ will play a tune inside the clock.

HOW EAR PULLING BEGAN.—Anciently, in many parts of France, when a sale of land took place, it was the custom to have twelve adult witnesses accompanied by twelve little boys, and when the price of the land was paid, and its surrender took place, the ears of the boys were pulled, and they were beaten severely, so that the pain thus inflicted should make an impression upon their memory, and, if required afterward, they might bear witness to the sale.

CENTRE OF POPULATION.—The centre of population in the United States advanced South before it moved West. At the close of the Revolutionary War the first national census, taken in 1790, showed the centre of population to be at a point twenty-three miles east of Baltimore. Ten years later it was eighteen miles west of Baltimore. In 1810 it had moved south to a point forty miles northwest of Washington. In 1820 it was at Woodstock, Va. It was at Mooresfield, West Virginia in 1830. In 1840 it was sixteen miles south of Clarkesburg, West Virginia. In 1850 it was near Parkersburg, West Virginia. In 1860 it was twenty miles south of Chillicothe. In 1870 it was forty-eight miles east of Cincinnati, and it is now twenty miles east of Columbus, Ind. Since 1890 the centre of population has been steadily moving toward Chicago.

ALEXANDER DUMAS is nearly seventy years of age, and has almost entirely given up authorship. All that he does in a literary way nowadays is to produce a comedy at long intervals, spending years of patient elaboration on the work. M. Dumas is supposed to be the richest author in France. In addition to his own earnings by the pen and the fortune of his wife, a Russian lady of high rank brought him, he inherited all rights to his father's works, and the royalties from the principal novels alone of the author of "Monte Cristo" form in themselves a comfortable income. Then an old bachelor friend of the elder Dumas bequeathed his entire estate to the son of his old comrade. A new play from Dumas's pen, "The Route to

Thebes," is one of the promised novelties at the Comedie Francaise season after season, but it has not yet been completed.

So-called Education.—"A great deal of what we call education is not education at all, but simply intellectual calisthenics. Sciences and languages are painfully pounded into children who will never have use for them, while matters of importance to the masses are oftimes sadly neglected. Boys are taught Latin and left in complete ignorance of commercial law; they read Homer in the original yet know of Herbert Spencer only by hearsay; they are better posted regarding the democracy of Athens than of the government of the United States. There are college graduates jabbering about Pericles and Petrarch who could not tell whether Gladstone is an English Liberal or an Irish policeman. They know all the 'ologies and can find a pebble belonging to the paleozoic period, but cannot tell a subpœna from a search warrant, or a box of vermacelli from a bundle of fishworms."

The Harp of Ireland.—In ancient times Ireland had a coinage of her own, nullified by an act of Parliament about the year 1825 when the coin of England and the Emerald Isle were assimilated. On the Irish coin the reverse contained the bust of the reigning sovereign, and on the obverse was a harp, surmounted by a crown with the word "Hibernia" over it. At all times Ireland has been distinguished for the number and excellence of her bards and minstrels, vocal and instrumental performers. The harp was the instrument on which they played, and so, of course, was considered the national instrument. When Ireland was an independent nation—that is, up to the year 1172—her banner bore a rising sun. Hence its poetical title, "the Sunburst." It was Henry VIII who is said to have changed the arms of Ireland by placing three harps on her heraldic shield. The harp was surmounted by a crown to show that Ireland, subject to England, had been a monarchy.

MODES OF BURIAL IN ALL COUNTRIES.—The Mohammedans always, whether in their own country or in one of adoption, bury without coffin or casket of any kind.

During the time of the Roman Empire the dead bodies of all except suicides were burned.

The Greeks sometimes buried their dead in the ground, but more generally cremated them.

In India, until within the past few years, the wife, either according to her wishes or otherwise, was cremated on the same funeral pyre that converted her dead husband's remains into ashes.

When a child dies in Greenland, the natives bury a live dog with it; the dog to be used by the child as a guide to the other world. When questioned in regard to this curious superstition, they answer, "A dog can find his way anywhere."

The primitive Russians place a certificate of character in the dead person's hands which is to be given to St. Peter at the gates of heaven.

REMARKABLE MEMORIES.—There was a Corsican boy who could rehearse 40,000 words, whether sense or nonsense, as they were dictated, and then repeat them in the reverse order without making a single mistake.

Fuller, the great mathematician, when he became blind, could repeat the whole of Virgil's Æneid, and could remember the first line and the last line of every page of the particular edition which he had been accustomed to read before he became blind.

An old beggar at Stirling, known as "Blind Alick," knew the whole of the Bible by heart, insomuch that if a sentence was read to him, he could name the book, chapter and verse, or if the book, chapter and verse were named, he could give the exact words. He knew the number of verses in each chapter and book, and could point out the slightest mistakes in quotation.

Gassendi had acquired by heart 6,000 Latin verses, and in order to give his memory exercise, was in the habit of reciting 600 verses from different languages each day.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

E. T. DICKINSON, - - - Editor.

L. P. Welborne ('89) is teaching at Magnolia.

W. T. McDowell ('91) teaches in the Trinity High School.

W. H. Willis ('92) still preaches on his circuit at Maxton.

J. L. Davis ('71) is teaching a very thriving school at Smithfield.

Mr. R. A. Myrick ('92) is with us, acting as Librarian and teacher.

L. J. Steed ('73) is foreman of the Sash and Blind Factory, Durham.

G. W. Woodward is keeping books for Parish's Warehouse, Durham.

M. W. McCollum (of '74) is with R. H. Barbee, a merchant of this city.

W. J. Helms (of '68) is principal of the Fayetteville District School, at Jonesboro.

G. T. Adams ('89) presides over the New Bern District Sunday-school Conference.

E. S. Edwards expresses a desire to teach as soon as he shall grown sufficiently large.

W. G. Burkhead ('76) is actively engaged in forming Democratic clubs in this State.

F. M. Simons ('73) is president of the Democratic Executive Committee of North Carolina.

Frank Miller (in school '91) keeps a book store in Goldsboro, and is meeting with some success.

S. F. Tomlinson is superintendent of R. T. Morris & Son's Tobacco and Snuff Factory, Durham.

A. L. Ormond ('92) teaches at Burlington, and Dan Edwards ('92) is following the same vocation at Georgeville.

Maj. N. E. Jenkins (in college '60) is selling hardware in South Carolina and Georgia for a Richmond company.

G. W. Starling (of '92) was seen during the summer. He preaches occasionally yet, and speaks of continuing to do so.

E. C. Hackney ('76) is proprietor of *The Durham Recorder*, a paper well known for more than three-quarters of a century.

"Frank" James (of '94), brother of our notorious "Jesse," is working with the Southern Express Company, South Georgia.

J. Kinsey ('78) will probably never stop running the Kinsey Female School at LaGrange so long as the school prospers as it has in the past.

Whitt Johnson has been seen on ____ river in possession of a very fine farm, which he runs with marked success. He is also very extensively engaged in the lumber business.

We regret to have to chronicle the death of J. W. Mauney ('71), which occurred in June. Mr. Mauney was a prominent lawyer in Salisbury, and a member of the Board of Trustees of Trinity College.

We are glad to see that Mr. C. L. Raper ('92) is with us as instructor in Greek and Latin. We are also pleased to see Mr. D. C. Houston ('90) is still connected with the College. Both these gentlemen possess talent of a superior order.

A. W. and M. T. Plyler are at work on Carteret circuit. M. T. either has charge of the circuit and is assisted by A. W., or

A. W. has charge and is assisted by M. T. We are not able to say which, as it is sometimes very difficult to distinguish between the two.

J. C. Brown ('68) graduated in dentistry in '73, and has been doing an excellent practice since. He is now located in this city, and stands first in his profession. It may seem a little paradoxical, but we hope to be so unfortunate as to see him get his forceps on his *Alma Mater*.

A. H. Stokes ('90) is chairman of the Board of County Commissioners, at Durham. It may be pleasant for Mr. Stokes and others of the Alumni that are so fortunate as to be successful enterprisers of this city, to note that their *Alma Mater* is following in *their* progressive footsteps.

At the Oratorical Contest between Wake Forest, Davidson, Guilford, Elon and Trinity Colleges, held at Morehead during the recent session of the Teachers' Assembly, S. J. Durham ('92) was the successful competitor, winning the medal over his seven rivals. He is now teaching at Randleman.

J. P. Pate (of '93) is still preaching near Goldsboro, as well as near other places towards which he may happen to be called. He is expected to join the Eastern Conference this fall, but the fact of his being a young man, and having an important piece of unfinished business to attend to, may prevent him.

D. C. Branson ('90) visited the College in its new quarters for a few days of this month. He and E. T. Bynum ('92) will take a course in history at Johns Hopkins University this fall.

J. R. Moore ('92) is preaching on the Trinity circuit. It has been reported that since June he has had quite an intermission of that strong inclination to go to Greensboro every week.

We were all glad to grasp the hand of the well-beloved W. I. Cranford ('91) while on a short visit here a few days ago. He together with Frank Armfield ('92), will enter Yale University about the first of October for the purpose of pursuing their

studies in philosophy. Much success is expected for these gentlemen.

Quite a large per cent. of the class of '92 are to begin a special line of work in some of the Northern institutions soon, but we are glad to state even better news of W. T. Sessoms. He matriculated in the Pernin Shorthand Institute, Detroit, Michigan, July 5th, and was actually writing ninety-eight words a minute on new matter before having studied two months. This is a most exceptionally fine record. His three months' course will be up October 5th, after which time he expects to accept a position as stenographer for some business house in that city. May the Lord prosper you, "Ses."

LOCALS.

T. T. JAMES and F. B. DAVIS, - - Editors.

Who said "Eno"?

"Ain't" it the truth?

The laundry is sadly needed.

Why didn't "Bat" elect orthœpy?

Why did Walter Brem kill cock robin?

We hear that Joe has quite a fondness for *Auburnites.*

Who slid down the electric light pole on his proboscis?

"Snaky" S. says, that he certainly loves girls and cigarettes.

Tickets to the Technological ball can be had at Room No. 108.

There are now about 175 students enrolled, and they are still coming.

Newie Green said he only missed ten words the first day he went on spelling.

Mr. Charles Lee Raper, class '92, is now Instructor in Latin and Greek at Trinity College.

The young ladies who take F. R. to ride should be more careful with the dear boy.

Colonel D. "Clippie" Branson made us a visit. He had on his usual "February face."

A certain Soph. was heard asking if he could light his cigarette by the incandescent electric lights.

Plato Durham, the Exchange Editor, of the ARCHIVE, has left Trinity; his friends already miss him sadly.

"Cardinal" Separk is learning the clothing business at Slater's, and Westbrook is connected with Lambe.

Mr. Elijah Tecumsah Dickenson succeeds Mr. Henry Peleg Boggs in the Alumni Department of the ARCHIVE.

Mr. D. A. Houston's many friends will be glad to know that he now has charge of the Commercial Department.

Mr. P.'s spectacles seem to do him little good, since he can't distinguish a string of beads from a spray of water.

Trinity boys had quite a prominent place in the Stevenson torch-light procession on the night of September 16.

Gibbons, Mauney, Gibson and several others are taking pharmacy and doing practical work at Michael's drug store.

Mr. W. C. Merritt's friends will be glad to know that he is able to resume his college duties, after an illness of several months.

The Sullivan-Corbett fight created, it seems, quite a great deal of emulation in College. Look out for Star dust boys or wear gloves.

"Blow" Blalock dropped in on us about the middle of September, and his visit was enjoyable both to himself and his many friends.

It is very fortunate for the law students here, that they have as instructor Hon. A. C. Avery of the Supreme Court Bench.

Have "9019" and the "Owls," at last, after many solemn nocturnal conclaves, fallen into the obscurity of oblivion? Ahem!

One of the reigning young belles of Durham was heard saying, "My heart has been Pierced by a Green Reid, till I am actually Giddy."

After a fleeting vacation of three months, the students have come to their new quarters, delighted with the prospects new Trinity has for them.

Mr. W. W. Flowers is now captain of the foot-ball team. "Will" makes a good captain; he has energy, tact and general "go-ahead-ativeness."

Mr. W. I. Cranford ('91), who was instructor last session, paid the College a flying visit a few days ago. "Billy" takes a P. G. course at Yale this session.

For the first ten days after College opened, the passenger trains all stopped in front of the College. Why can't they make that arrangement permanent?

Disappointed fellow was he, who was holding his pitcher under an incandescent light socket, trying to draw water from it. He is not a "Newie" either.

"Good evening, gentlemen. No sir, you can't see them; one is sick abed, the other has gone to church. I am very sorry. Good-night." Exeunt G. & P.

The college dynamo, which is to furnish light for the buildings, is almost ready for operation; but the anticipation of anxious hearts makes the time seem l-o-n-g.

Trinity played two games of base-ball with Durham during September. Capt. Avery's team of Trinitarians played well, but Capt. Lyon's Durhamites went off victorious.

Who jumped out of—"Git away from dat window, my love and my dove." They say it was done "according to Hoyle."

Several of the boys were honored with an invitation to a highly enjoyable party on the night of September 13th at Mr. P. W. Vaughan's, given by the generous social set of Durham.

Dr. Weeks has probably the most complete library of North Carolina history in existence. He has spent several years in this work, and is thoroughly posted in the history of our State.

A prominent divine of Durham in opening his service said, "My text is found in the Proverbs of Sullivan—pardon me brethren, I mean Solomon." You see it was just after the great fight.

The professional "drummer" has again been seen on the field. The question is, How long will the poor deluded "newie" receive those sweet smiles and long walks? Boys, don't encourage hypocrisy.

McIntosh, being asked by a Professor why he had not been attending his recitations, rather adroitly, but not altogether satisfactorily, replied, that his recitations conflicted with his ball playing.

Trinity College is an institution, of which not only the Methodists, but the citizens of North Carolina, should feel proud In building, equipments, Faculty and location, it has no superior in the State.

In reply to numerous inquiries about the size of Cyrus's pants, we are glad to inform you that we have, at last, the exact measurements, according to his sworn statement; waist, 22; length, 44 inches.

We are glad to know that the Trinity Park race track is a favorite resort for the driving fraternity of Durham. We trust that our college athletics and amusements will in no wise interfere with their coming.

"Dear Mr. B.: I am dreadfully sorry, but my mamma says I am too sick to go to church, so please excuse.

Yours sincerely, MITTA."

The universal verdict at the College is, that the charming young ladies of the "Golden Belt" City compare, in point of intelligence, grace and beauty, with those of any other section of the "Old North State."

Mr. S. E. Wilson has been very sick, but his physician says he is improving gradually. He is attended by his brother, Professor D. T. Wilson, a graduate of Chapel Hill and an Instructor in the Graded School of Beaufort, N. C.

"Newie," in the fullest sense of the word, is quite rare this session. All students are equally new so far as location is concerned; but the freshness of new students is being discarded every year, while the knowing and familiar air is rather prominent. "Newie," neither be too fresh, nor too wise.

The students are all "stuck" on the system of marching into the dining hall.

> "This is the way we long have sought,
> And mourned because we found it not."

The following conversation between a Fresh and an Instructor was heard:

Fresh—"Are you going to j in the Fresh class?"

Mr. R.—(with fervor) "No sir, I am not. Why, I have been in every Faculty meeting since I have been here."

Who will answer the following questions:

How and where will Mr. H. do his parallel reading this session?

Why was Jim S. hunting for the nail keg?

Who ate the most ice-cream *that night?*

Who stole the Y. M. C. A. cake?

Who ate twelve biscuits?

A spectator informs us that the fancy-dress "stag german" of September 16th was a "howling" success. The *elite* of Trinity were on the floor. The german was led by the well known and highly accomplished terpsichorean, Alphonso C. Avery, Jr., with his usual grace and skill. It was brought to a sudden cessation by Dr. Crowell's wishing to lead out Miss Daniels in fifth figure.

MENU AT THE COLLEGE INN.

BREAKFAST:

Biscuit	Rare Ham

"Eno"-Tea.

DINNER—ENTREES:

Catsup	Pepper and Salt
Soup	Loaf Bread

"Eno"-Tea.

SUPPER:

Oleomargerine	Biscuits (warmed over)
Universal Pudding	"Eno."

The Y. M. C. A. entertainment given to the Newies was quite an enjoyable affair. Though it was given primarily for the pleasure and benefit of the new students, yet the older students were by no means negligent of the pleasures afloat. The Durham ladies gave success to the occasion, both by their presence and by their assistance in carrying out the programme. Such occasions are epochs in the student's life which are rarely forgotten. It would be a futile attempt for our poor pen to do justice to the music; but suffice it to say that native talent does not surpass the vocal and instrumental music rendered by Misses Harris, Woodward, Mackey, Pevy and Hanks. The recitations by Misses Faucette and Barham were exceedingly well rendered. The occasional interruption of Miss Faucette by the audience only bespoke the wit and humor in her *expressive* expressions. Messrs. Shinn and Turner of the Senior class, respectively, toasted to the "Young ladies of Durham" and to the "Newies." These were pithy and humorous. At the conclusion

of these literary treats, the "inner man" was then fed upon the dainties of the evening. These were served in a characteristically appetizing manner. Such occasions crave a repetition. May the Y. M. C. A. prosper and repeat her former successes.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

D. N. CAVINESS, - - Editor.

The Students' Summer School at Knoxville was a success.

The District Convention for this (third) district will be held in Oxford, September 30 to October 2. Trinity will be represented.

Mr. Brockman, Secretary of the College Department of Young Mens' Christian Associations in the Southern States, paid us a very pleasant visit at the opening of this college year. This was his first visit for the year. He evinced that spirit of earneastness that is so characteristic of him.

On Thursday night, September 8, the Association gave a reception for the new boys. The young ladies, about fifty in number, did much to make the occasion a success. We desire here to return thanks to the ladies of Durham for the interest manifested in our Association, and for their untiring efforts to make the reception a success.

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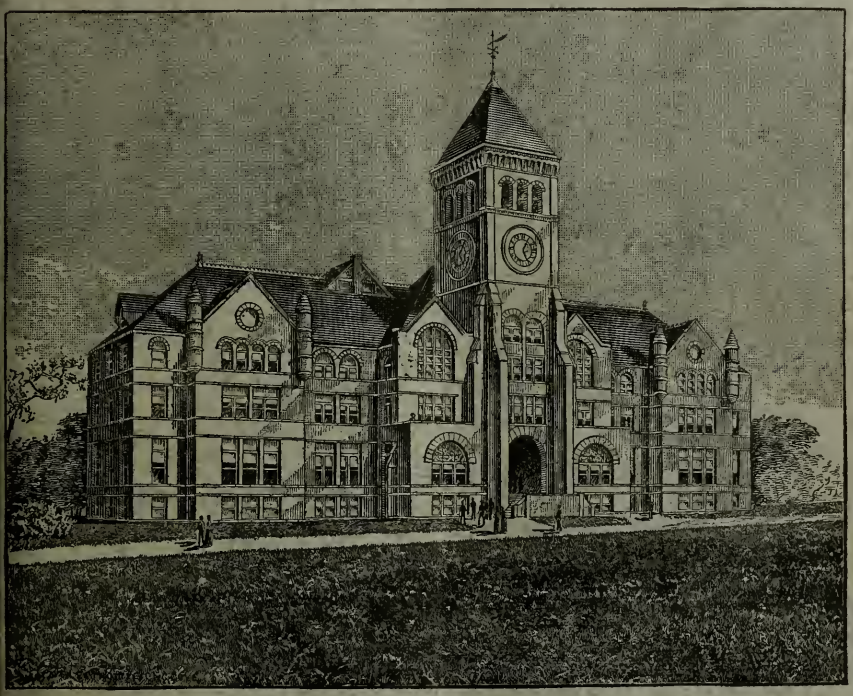
VOL. VI. NOVEMBER, 1892. No. 2.

THE TRINITY ARCHIVE.



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THE TRINITY ARCHIVE.

TRINITY PARK, DURHAM, NOVEMBER, 1892.

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DR. BRANTLY YORK.

MY COUNTRYMEN: Robert C. Winthrop delivered the oration at the laying of the foundation stone of the Washington Monument in 1848. Thirty-seven years thereafter he delivered the oration at the completion thereof. To render this last proceeding more impressive, a golden urn containing a lock of the hair of George Washington, which was presented by Mrs. Washington to the Masons of Massachusetts in 1800, was exhibited by Grand Master Myron M. Parker. Oil was also poured from a silver vessel as an emblem of joy, because of the completion of the greatest monument in the world. Great and permanent as this monument is, it will have crumbled into dust long before the name of Washington will cease to be the greatest in all history.

Still this great work is a steadfast token of the affectionate regard which the people had for Washington's patriotism. So, here to-day, this small marble monument, erected by the friends

and admirers of the Rev Dr. Brantly York, will have disappeared before the decaying touch of time, long before the results of his life's work in stimulating and inciting the young minds to the noblest and purest achievements, shall have ceased to operate for the good of mankind. As Washington was the greatest representative of patriotism, so York was the greatest representative of all those manly virtues, the exercise of which stirs up in the young heart a love and loyalty to truth, honor and wisdom I became acquainted with Dr. York when I was a boy. His social qualities were of the very highest order. As a conversationalist he was exceptionally attractive and instructive. When York died this earth lost one of its most attractive magnets. Who of all the vast multitude of survivors can come up to the full measure of York's intellectual strength? A complete photograph of his life's struggles, his triumphs, his intellectual strength and brilliancy, despite afflictions and often opposition, should be perpetuated in "song and animated bust." Here the young could find hope and courage in beginning the battle of life. Here fickleness, murmuring, and all the imperfections or vices which impair human character and make life unprofitable, met a withering rebuke. He lived about 87 years. For more than half a century he worked in thought, active and aggressive, under disadvantages which would have paralyzed the energies of an ordinary man, yet he steadily enlarged his intellectual forces; although he gathered the thoughts recorded in the books through the eyes of others. Such was the splendor of his life's work that at its close no one can point out a scar or blemish. I have often listened to his lectures and his sermons. That they deservedly rank him with the leaders of the best thought of the age, cannot be questioned. He was a great master of philosophy, metaphysics, ethics, history and theology. His mind was in an eminent degree diffusive. He marched with a giant tread from one field of thought to another. His intellectual powers, mode

and methods were such that he never was the least distracted or oppressed by the variety of its acquisitions. As he advanced on any line of thought he appeared to see and grasp more and more of the hidden and beautiful analogies in all the subjects of knowledge within the logical range of the subject-matter of discussion. More like Milton, who was also blind, than any other, "he could grasp all the mutual light shed from truth to truth; and compel, as with a kingly power, whatever he understood to yield some tribute of proof, or illustration or splendor to whatever topic he attempted to unfold. Hence it was that Dr. York never appeared to exhaust a subject. At the close of a lecture or sermon of an hour, great lines of thought and mental pictures, fringed and bordered with the most enchanting hues, lay partially preceptible to the attentive listener as the foundation of new discourses exciting his interest in the effort of the speaker, and rendering both the subject and the speaker an interesting field of enquiry. Such was the logic and methods observed, that if once heard you felt it a personal loss to miss a sermon or a lecture. It has been said that of the many sermons preached and delivered at Rocky Springs in many years work, he never repeated one. York could not rest from the work of the mind. Its great law, from which he could not, and would not if he could, relieve himself, was diffusion. No great mind can be merely receptive, it must be communicative. He industriously sought young channels and receptacles into which to pour the glittering treasures of his great mind. Standing once near the play-grounds here, where active youth had assembled and was engaging in a game of base-ball, and reflecting, no doubt, upon the possibilities of the young athletes, whose very souls were wrapped up in this unprofitable diversion, he extended an offer to the boys to deliver a series of lectures on questions of science gratuitously, instead of this waste of time. He probably was not the equal of Milton as a poet, though the best defi-

nition of poetry ever given, I have seen at page 252 of his large English Grammar: "Poetry is metrical composition, or the language of passion or enlivened imagination."

In passing upon the relative merits of those great men, it should be borne in mind that while Milton, as a poet, excelled York, Milton's opportunities much more excelled York's. Milton drew knowledge and mental discipline from a long course of training at Christ's College, in a most diligent study of the Greek and Latin classics, and before he wrote much poetry his estate was enlarged by his having been advanced by Cromwell to the station of Latin secretary to himself and parliament; whereas Dr. York never had the advantage of early college training, and relied altogether on his own strong arm and indomitable courage in fighting the battle of life for all the comforts this earth bestowed upon him. When John Randolph chided Henry Clay with his poverty and want of a collegiate education, Mr. Clay, more sublime than in any emergency of his great life, replied: "No, I was born to no proud paternal estate. I inherited three i's, infancy, ignorance and indigence." York, like Clay, as with a magician's wand, brushed away all the mists and fogs of these three and marched with steady tread to the loftiest eminence in the realm of thought. Dr. York deserves to rank first as an author. The late lamented the honorable John Marler gave this testimonial of the merits of York's Grammars: "I do not hesitate to declare that an industrious student, under a competent teacher, can learn more by Prof. York's plan in one session than he can by any other in two sessions." Prof. A. W. Mangum, A. M., of the University of North Carolina, gave the following testimonial: "Those who are acquainted with the various grammars of our language will readily admit that all the pretended new ones published for the last fifty years have been little more than copies of the ideas of those before them, with a change in expression on words and arrangement. I can safely say that

Prof. York's is a new grammar. It contains originality, and that originality is unquestionably an improvement."

York was a great master in definition. The capacity to define with technical accuracy is a sure test of intellectual power. Dr. York has defined over one hundred subjects in his large work. No intelligent individual can examine them without pausing in his investigation under emotions of wonder and astonishment. Law is the science of definition. Lord Coke, Blackstone, Bacon, Mansfield, Chase, Pearson and Ruffin were experts in this line of profound learning. Let us give an example of each. The law writers employ four latin words to define the word *will: voluntas, ultima voluntas, testamentum,* a disposition of property to take effect after the death of the person making it. Take one of York's definitions, language he defines with one Latin word, "*lingua*—a tongue—the medium through which mind travails to mind." He was unquestionably a great master in definition. If he had entered the legal profession with Gilmer, Boyden, Graham and Badger, I have no doubt he would have succeeded in the struggle for professional prominence. But he did the best after all. The broad catholicity of soul he always displayed, is worth more to the living than any other work he could have done. His great heart was large enough to embrace in its sympathies every condition of mankind. There was no trace of tyrrany in his entire nature. It is said that arbitrary power cannot safely be trusted to man. This makes him a tyrant. Not so with Dr. York. I saw him stand in the snow at the tomb of the slave Emanuel, and deliver a lecture full of sympathy for the weeping fellow-slaves, in which lecture he enforced the claims to immortality for the slave with the same fervor and power he would have employed in officiating at the funeral obsequies of a crowned potentate.

Dr. York never could have waded through slaughter to a throne. He firmly believed that the tender touch of christian charity

was more potential in reclaiming, refining and elevating erring mortals than all the force and blood ever employed. His chief sagacity was shown in taking hold of the young mind before its formation period had closed. Judge Clarke once said to me that the reason our great men do not now tower as they once did is that the masses have been elevated. No man has contributed more to this great work in North Carolina than Dr. York. Our colleges and universities once were chiefly for the training of the sons of the wealthy. A poor boy had no chance there. He was not wanted there. York unbolted the huge iron gate that obstructed the march of knowledge to the bright soul window lights of the homes of the poor. No better representation of the great work accomplished by our dead friend can be found than in those soul-stirring sentences of Dryden, in his Ode in honor of St. Cecilia's day:

"Let old Timotheus yield the prize
Or both divide the crown,
He raised a mortal to the skies
She brought an angel down."

Our colleges occasionally raised a mortal to the skies. York brought an angel down. An angel of science, an angel that shed light and knowledge wherever the young mind, willing to be benefited, was found. He was not only great; he was good. No pupil could stay in the school-room with Dr. York without learning much of his faith in the doctrine of the immortality of the soul. He cultivated the heart as well as the head. His confidence in the God he worshiped was indeed wonderful. During the war between the States, while he was preaching at Rocky Springs the news came that all of Company A of the 7th North Carolina troops had been slain in the battle of Newbern. This information was partly conveyed to him through the bitter sobbings and weepings of the audience to whom he was preaching. This great religious force for a moment was overcome, and with a

bowed head he wept bitterly. Recovering, however, he exclaimed, in the language of Job, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust him."

When I was a boy I saw him first standing in the presence of my mother. He was of a wonderfully commanding appearance, tall and graceful, and I was held spell-bound in admiration. Mother's evident pleasure in grasping the hand of the great man, and in listening to the encouraging words of hope for her children which his system of instruction offered, made him still more a personage of unusual interest to me. I watched the work of this man from that time until his death. As he was borne along the ocean of time the sublime courage he displayed in the performance of the duties of life is a rich heritage to the youth of the land in which he lived. Shattered and worn at last, he approached the narrow isthmus which divides it from the sea of eternity beyond. When he stepped forward to journey the pilgrimage of death, this earth lost one of her greatest heroes in all that is worth laboring for here. My countrymen, excuse my emotion! It is more manly to weep at the tomb of York than to join in the huzzas attending the glittering splendor of the rolling of the chariot wheels of those who wade through slaughter to a throne.

"Diffusive of himself where'er he passed,
He made that warmth in others they expect.
His virtues work like bodies on a glass,
And do their image on mankind project."

SPENSER'S DICTION, A CRITIQUE.

Before criticising the personal element in an author's writings, one should consider the demands of the time in which he wrote and the object of his work, as the style should be in harmony with both.

From Chaucer, the Father of English poetry, to Spenser, the first of the new school, there were no truly great writers. During this period the English people and their language underwent a great change. Norman and Saxon had blended into one race, and in their language are united strong homely Germanic idiom, stately sonorous Latin, and graceful French. These elements had to be harmonized and hammered into shape before a standard of diction and style could be set by a Spenser, to whose genius it fell to erect a monument of English poetry, a model for future ages.

Besides this, during the reign of Henry VIII., England had participated in the revival of learning that was then stirring Europe. The classic writers were sought, studied, translated and imitated, and this imported new forms that had to be tested and assimilated into the national literature, or cast aside as not suited to the tongue. In this transition period, there were several writers of merit whose work well deserves to live, though the style is artificial and faulty, for it laid the foundation for the new era, and formed a standard by the aid of which it was comparatively easy for such a man as Spenser, by shunning the errors into which they fell, to come at once to the front with a work of the highest poetic order.

The writers immediately preceding Spenser were deficient in the true spirit of poetry, and sought to supply the grace that they felt was lacking by full descriptions and glowing terms that are frequently wearisome, being mere catalogues or collections of synonyms. Spenser had the good sense to see that

one choice word would produce a desired effect better than a dozen ill-chosen ones, and that this touching of nature is essential to poetry. His vivid portrayal of a scene in a few words is evident from the following:

"Till that he came unto a rocky hill
Over the sea suspended dreadfully,
That living creature it would terrify
To look adowne, or upward to the hight."

But in his choice of words Spenser is not so careful as a guide and leader should be. Admiring and imitating Chaucer, Spenser also held that the poet should be master of his language (with a wrong interpretation of 'master'). To these two facts as causes his archaic forms and otherwise curious words may be ascribed. He is accused of forming English words from French and Italian without grasping their original meaning, and he frequently uses colloquial and dialectic diction. Words are decapitated, elided or changed in any manner that suits the occasion he has for them, as—

" * * * *quyteth* cuff for cuff."
"With Holy Father sits not such things to *mell*."
"But subtill *Archimag* that Una sought."

Spenser badly abused the privilege that was accorded him of settling a style of diction. His obsolete words and archaic spelling are no end of trouble to the one reading his works, such as—

"Purfled with gold and pearl * * * * "

Hedd for head; *ayre*, air; *deaw*, dew; *carke*, care; *heare*, hair; *astoud*, astonished; they required a glossary even in his own time.

Ben Jonson said, "In affecting the ancients he writ no language." He frequently uses the German order, thus causing a peculiar arrangement and choice of words.

"Her filthie parbreak all the place defiled has."

In riming, assonance and alliteration are frequently used, often with great effect:

> "Ah! but," said crafty Trompart, "*weete* ye *well*,
> That yonder in that *wasteful wilderness*
> *Hughe* monsters *haunt*, and many *dangers dwell*,
> And many *wilde woodmen* which *rob* and *rend*."

Epithet is rarely used, "sea-shouldering whales" being the most remarkable.

The harmony between movement and sense is carefully watched and frequently exquisite; in the two following stanzas one easily follows the idea:

> "The ydle stroke, enforcing furious way,
> Missing the mark of his misaymed sight,
> Did fall to ground, and with his heavy sway
> So deeply dinted in the driven clay,
> That three yards deep a furrow up did throw."

> "His boystrous club, so buried in the ground,
> He could not rearen up again so light,
> But that the knight him at advantage found,
> And whiles he strove his cumbred club to quight
> Out of the earth, with blade all burning bright
> He smott of his left arm, which like a block
> Did fall to ground depriv'd of native might."

It is hard to realize that Spenser and Shakespeare were contemporaries, Shakespeare's works being so straightforward, with few obsolete words, few archaisms, and Spenser's so replete with both.

Whether they are defects or not is hard to determine: certain it is, that while wearisome to one unfamiliar with them, they yet impart a charm that might otherwise be wanting to the work.

The first duty of the Muse is to delight, and Spenser's object was to win men to the contemplation of the good and the

beautiful; in both these he succeeds, though the lesson is not brought out so clearly as it might be. Speaking generally, Lowell says that it is the poem that keeps the language alive, and not the language that buoys up the poem. This is evidently true in the present case, and * * * while we reverence Spenser, and honor the masterly manner in which he chooses and handles his words, and feel the subtle charm imparted by his quaintness, * * * it is manifest that his diction is not all that it might be desired for it to be, as a guide and standard of English Literature. Henry P. Boggs.

GEORGE McDUFFIE, THE GREAT ORATOR OF THIS CENTURY.

I am about to speak of a man long since dead, who has passed from the memory of the present generation; one whom I consider the greatest orator of this century, and, as a speaker, the peer of any man who ever stood, in any age, before an audience to address them on the living issues of his day. It was in my boyish days that I formed this judgment of the subject of this sketch; and it remains with me unshaken still, and even confirmed and strengthened, after I have heard many of the great speakers who have come after him.

It was during the exciting presidential campaign of 1840, in the month of October, that I entered the freshman class of the South Carolina College, in the city of Columbia. It was then, for the first and last time, that the Whig party made its appearance in the old thoroughly Democratic Palmetto State. It was confined, I believe, only to the county of Richland, in which was Columbia, the capital of the State. It was few in number, but its leaders were men eminent for their wealth, character and

social position. The chief of their party was Col. William C. Preston, at that time the colleague of Calhoun in the United States Senate. Elected from a thoroughly Democratic State, it was a shock to his constituents when he abandoned his party and began a tour of the States, making a most active campaign for the Harrison ticket. Wherever he appeared he won fresh laurels as a speaker, and was regarded as by far the most eloquent orator of the party whose interests he had so newly espoused. He at once became the Magnus Apollo of the Whig party, and contributed more, perhaps, to its success than any other one man.

In Richland County his followers had brought out a legislative ticket, and were working actively for its success. There was an apprehension that some disaffection might be excited in other parts of the State, and George McDuffie, who was a close political friend of Mr. Calhoun, and who had long served his State in Congress, was summoned from his retirement to address the people in Columbia, the home of Colonel Preston. There was indeed great need of crushing the disaffection in its bud, for Mr. Van Buren, the nominee of the Democratic party, had no personal popularity in the Carolinas.

The address was delivered in the "Old Theatre," in Columbia, near the close of October. Colonel Preston was still absent from home on his political canvas when McDuffie came on his mission, bringing the vials of wrath to empty on his devoted head. I knew nothing of his style of oratory then, but attended the meeting expecting to hear only a dull political harangue.

When I took my seat in the theatre, I found the stage already occupied by about a score of local party leaders, all of whom were strangers to me. They were faultlessly dressed, and with fine intellectual faces. But my glance was drawn to one individual who seemed out of place and ill at ease among them. His dress was ill-fitting and seemed of plain and common

material. He sat on the edge of his chair and was leaning awkwardly forward, in an ungraceful attitude, his elbows resting on his knees. His face was thin, pale, clean-shaven and homely, and he sat with bowed head, never once raising his face to look around him.

I turned away, scrutinizing the faces before me to single out the man who would answer to the idea I had formed in my mind of McDuffie's appearance. At this moment a patriarchal looking gentleman of the old school, Colonel Chappel, of Columbia, passed across the stage, and, with the strange-looking man who had attracted my attention leaning on his arm, brought him forward and introduced him as Ex-Governor George McDuffie, the orator of the occasion! What! That ungainly, unprepossessing man—is he McDuffie?

But the great audience were on their feet; men cheering, and a host of beautiful women waving their white handkerchiefs. It was a wonderfully enthusiastic audience.

In a minute everything was again still and composed, and the hush of expectancy fell upon the crowded house. The speaker stood before them silent for some seconds, as if awed in the presence of the waiting multitude that his fame had drawn together.

He began in a low tone and in a voice so feeble that for many minutes I did not catch a syllable of his utterances. With hat in hand he kept describing circles on the table before him, never once raising his face to glance at his audience. The hat soon escaped from his nervous hand, rolled from the stage into the pit, and there was an awkward pause, as if the thread of his discourse had been suddenly broken. But there was a glass tumbler on the table, which he took in his hand and toyed with while he continued his speech in the same low tone. Soon the hand that held the tumbler was raised with the slightest of gestures, and his glance for the first time flashed out over his audience. It was an eagle glance, but of an eagle that was

wounded and in pain. Another gesture, and another, with increasing emphasis, followed; light taps with the glass upon the table were heard, then laying the glass aside he stood erect, with his glance flashing over his audience, while his voice began to increase in volume and intensity, until its clear tones filled the building and reached every ear. For long years he had suffered from the effects of a dangerous hurt that made a wreck of his physical system and rendered every exertion painful; but his intellect, when aroused, as now, had the strength to triumph over physical pain and feebleness, and rise superior to their enervating influences. Now he had shaken them off, and was like the eagle mounting from the earth and ready again to battle with the winds.

It was the ghost of a pale, feeble and ungainly man that had crept to the front of the stage, leaning upon the arm of a friend; it was a strong, noble and commanding man, with a face of wonderful expression and power, who stood there now, with a bugle-toned voice, full of melody, holding his highly cultivated audience spell bound with his oratory.

Words can give no idea of his fascinating and commanding power. For two hours the large audience sat motionless under the spell. Faces flushed or grew pale by turns, with the emotions inspired by his glowing but simple and direct words. It was all as charming as a grand solemn anthem, but in the intensity of the emotions produced there was even pain. During the delivery of the speech, I saw not the movement of a hand or the turning of a face among any of his hearers. There rose not a single note of applause during the delivery of his address. One would have as soon thought of cheering a thunder-cloud that was every instant blinding the world of men with the glare of its forked lightnings, and shaking the earth with its vollied thunders. I was impressed then, much as I have been since when caught in some of those fierce electrical storms which visit the South, when thunderbolts were leaping from the clouds and splin-

tering the great pines on every side around. While writing now, at this distance of time from that day, the earnest, deeply earnest and eloquent face of the speaker, comes up before me again, and his solemn, deliberate accent falls upon my ear. There was a strange quality in the tone of his voice. It had an earnestness and pathos that reached and affected every heart. In pleading with the people it was inexpressibly tender, but when his denunciations fell upon the heads of those who had betrayed their trust, he seemed as awful as a prophet pronouncing judgment on guilty offenders. His invective against such was bitter and overwhelming. He was then no longer a fellow-man pleading for the conviction of the guilty, but a dread prophet pronouncing their doom, and hurling them to death with the power of his word. They lay at his feet gasping and quivering, victims stricken down as by a thunderbolt.

Many of his stern and eloquent denunciations, that scathed like fire, remain deeply impressed upon my memory. Those upon whom they fell have long since gone to their resting places among the dead; and it would be ungenerous to repeat his language, at this day, even for the purpose of exhibiting his wonderful gift of oratory.

It was a time among public men of sudden change of party affiliations, and even of corrupt bargaining for office. Many had fallen away from their fealty and betrayed their trust. The hope or promise of a position at some foreign court, an embassadorship, a lucrative consulship, or some office of honor or emolument at home, had turned some Southern men away from the path of duty. On these the speaker poured the full vials of a just wrath.

His prophetic vision saw dangers in the future which would bring fearful ruin upon the South unless her public men remained inaccessible to flattery and to selfish ambition. His words made an indelible impression on all who heard him, and twelve years had not rolled on from that day when the truth of his warnings were painfully verified.

I have never seen an audience so thoroughly swayed by the genius and eloquence of a speaker. Had it been a matter of life and death that was under discussion, and theirs the life that hung in the balance, his audience could not have been more deeply moved. They hung upon his words with admiration and awe, as if he were a being of some higher sphere who had been permitted to descend and hold converse with them. The whole man—heart, soul, intellect, physical power and expression—acted together in every sentence that he uttered. The mere graces of oratory he disdained. His own natural manner was the highest of all models for the speaker, for it was inimitable and perfect.

"If ever you are enslaved, my countrymen,—and where one dare not speak his thoughts aloud he is a slave" (it was thus he spoke as he neared the close of his grand address); "if ever you are to lose those rights far dearer to a proud people than life itself; if ever you are to pass under the yoke and lay your life and honor in the dust, your humiliation and shame will be doubly bitter, because all your evils will have come upon you from the sons that your country has nursed in her bosom and into whose keeping she has given her life and honor. While they are high minded and true, you are safe from all enemies, at home or abroad; but these are evil days of faithlessness and change, of self-seeking and forgetfulness of duty. When your public men stand ready in the market-place to sell your birthright for the wretched trappings of office, or the spoils of the placemen, your ruin and humiliation are near at hand."

A few more grand words that wrought his hearers up to a pitch of intense feeling, and then raising his hand and eyes to heaven he stood silent for a few seconds, while there came into his face an expression of most solemn appeal to God. It was a most impressive pause, that I thought far more eloquent than speech; but he broke the silence, in a voice full of tender

earnestness and solemnity that never can be surpassed, and that I have never heard equalled, even on the most momentous occasions. Slowly, in a voice that had caught all the pathos of earnest prayer, he grandly closed his great speech with a quotation which, from his lips, fell upon the hearts of his hearers with an electric power and emphasis that cannot be described, and hardly conceived of:

> "Oh, is there not some chosen curse,
> Some hidden fire in the vaults of Heaven,
> Red with uncommon wrath, to blast the man
> Who owes his greatness to his country's ruin."

His speech was ended. The feelings of his audience had been wound up to a high pitch, and when he closed the emotions of many around me found relief in sobs and tears.

Since that day I have listened to many gifted speakers, but between the foremost of them all and McDuffie there is an *immeasurable* distance. Centuries, perhaps, will pass away before so gifted a speaker shall again appear. There are but two names of orators that I think worthy to be associated with his—that of the great Athenian, and of the honored son of Virginia

> "Whose thunder shook the Phillip of the seas."

One trait of character is common to them all. They all courted solitude and seclusion, and soon wearied of the haunts of men. McDuffie, I am told by those who knew him well, was an austere and silent man, who was, except on special occasions, annoyed by any attempt to engage him in conversation.

I was told by a gentleman who knew him long and intimately in public life, that when it was known that he was to address the Senate, the galleries were filled with learned judges, great lawyers, foreign ministers and other such persons as had them-

selves attained distinction in intellectual pursuits. Thomas H. Benton, who had long served with him in the Senate, and who was a most accurate judge of men, pronounced McDuffie "more eloquent than Demosthenes in his prime."

It is a most difficult undertaking to give on paper any adequate impression of the power of a great orator. One is as certain to fail in conveying any life-like description of oratory, as if he attempted to transmit in the same manner the description of some grand oratorio that charmed his senses and thrilled him with ecstacy.

Some two years before the death of the subject of this sketch, darkness fell upon him and the helplessness of infancy came upon him. The hurt that had so long rested upon him its crushing influence had done its work. He sleeps in one of the most lonely and sequestered spots in the State he loved with so abiding a devotion. A costly monument marks his resting place, far from the haunts of men, seldom trod by the feet of the visitor. Ages may pass away before his country shall find among her sons one that she can name as his peer. Peace be to his ashes!

J. WITHERSPOON ERVIN.

THE ORIGIN OF THE NAME AMERICA.

The New World should have been named Columbia, but owing to the decrees of fate it has received another name. It has been generally believed that America was named for Amerigo Vespucci, who, as a subordinate officer, made four voyages to America. He may truly be called the "scientific discoverer" of America, as he, more clearly than anyone else, gave a description of what he saw and experienced on his voyages.

In the small village of St. Die, in France, was a small body of men joined together for the purpose of mutual assistance and inspiration, known as the Vosgian Gymnasium. This Gymnasium decided to publish a geography, and begun to revise the Ptolemaic text of the second century, when they received Vespucci's account of his four voyages. They then decided to get out an entirely new work, and as a result the *Cosmographiæ Introductio* appeared, in which it is suggested that the New World be named America, for its discoverer, Amerigo Vespucci. This name spread over Europe, and in a short while it was the generally accepted name of the New World, Recently another explanation has been offered.

This explanation comes from Jules Morcou, a French naturalist. While in Central America some years ago, he learned of a tribe of Indians called *Amerriques.* Struck by the resemblance of the names *Amerriques* and *America,* he has given the subject a careful study, and brings forth some strong evidence to show that America was named, not for Amerigo Vespucci, but for the Amerriques tribe of Indians. This tribe, now few in number, live among the mountains of Nicaragua, Central America, one of the richest gold-bearing regions of the world. There is strong evidence that this was once a large tribe, and kept up communication with the Caraibes Indians on the coast. On his last voyage Columbus stopped on this coast. Hearing of another tribe in the interior, he, accompanied by three Indians, went to see them, and found a country "rich in gold, whose inhabitants wear gold mirrors around their necks." These must have been the Amerrique Indians. This crew, of one hundred and fifty men, went back and told of the wonderful land of the Amerriques, "rich in gold," and it passed from mouth to mouth so rapidly that in twelve years it was a common name for the New World all over Europe.

The Vosgian Gymnasium, in attributing the honor to Vespucci, made three errors. First, it stated that Vespucci was the

discoverer of the New World. Second, it applied his christian name to the new country, while the invariable rule is that countries are named from the *family* name of the *discoverer*, or christian name of some member of the royal family. Third, the term "America" was not properly derived. America cannot be properly derived from the christian name of Vespucci, as variously spelled; it is, however, the proper Latin derivation of the French Amerriques.

Whatever is the true solution of this question, it would be very gratifying to the American people to know that their country was not named for an unprincipled, second rate navigator.

J. A. BALDWIN.

NOTES ON THE LIFE OF COLUMBUS.

This is the Columbus number, and while the Western World is celebrating the 400th anniversary of its discovery, it is but appropriate that we make a few notes on his life. We propose to briefly refresh our memory, even at the risk of boring the historical student:

Some writers have tried to trace a kinship between Columbus and the rather important French and Italian families of Columbos and Coulon, but his own son Ferdinand says, "It is better that all honor be derived to us from him than to go about to inquire about his ancestors."

His father was a wool weaver in Genoa, an occupation "then respectable and almost noble." He gave young Columbus an ordinary amount of schooling, and then a short university course at Pavia.

At the age of fourteen Columbus went to sea and was soon connected with transactions which to-day would be considered but little better than piracy. It is said that on one occasion he escaped drowning by floating to land on an oar.

In early manhood he lived in Portugal for fourteen years. During this time he married the daughter of a navigator. He also made several trading voyages and finally planned his voyage to the West.

It is supposed that he presented his scheme first to the Genoese, and then to the Venetians. After these cities refused aid, he sought the parental roof and lived by selling charts, books and maps.

In 1484 he laid his plan before the King of Portugal. This monarch tried to use the plan for his own interest. Disgust, caused by this treachery, and grief for his wife, who died about this time, caused him to leave Portugal.

About 1486 we find him at the Spanish Court, but the King and Queen were busy with the Moorish wars, so he sent his brother to England for aid. In this country, Benzoni says, the idea was ridiculed, while Baron Verulam says the acceptance was delayed by accident.

Columbus converted the Bishop of Toledo to a view similar to that held by the navigator himself. The court listened; a counsel was called, but no assistance was granted to the man who claimed the earth was round, when the Bible spoke of its four corners.

Now for five years Columbus was neglected. He spent a part of this time in fighting the Moors, and when Granada fell he looked for recognition, but no agreement could be made, so he set out from court, but was recalled by a messenger from the Queen and an agreement was made by which he was to have three ships, the office of high admiral or viceroy of all new discoveries. He likewise was to have one-eighth of the profits, in case he bore a like per cent. of the cost.

He sailed from Palos August 3, 1492. His largest ship was less than a one hundred ton vessel. The incidents of the voyage are generally well known, though the popular notion that he

promised his sailors to return to Spain in case land was not discovered in three days is founded on no better evidence than that of a hostile pilot.

Land was sighted October 12, and the admiral took formal possession in the name of the sovereigns of Spain. He then cruised for sometime among the West Indies, discovering Cuba and Hayti. On the coast of the latter the admiral's vessel was wrecked. He then built a fort, garrisoned it, and seizing ten Indians he sailed for Spain, where he arrived January 4, 1493.

Of course he received a royal welcome. His dignities were confirmed, and other honors granted. The next year, accompanied by seventeen vessels and twelve hundred persons, he started on his second voyage. This time he went prepared for colonization.

When the fleet came to Hayti the fort was a waste and the garrison dead. He built a new fort and sent home twelve of his ships loaded with stolen Indians, and with the products of the new lands. He afterwards discovered Jamaica, and fought some battles with the hostile tribes of Indians.

In the meantime enemies at home had made charges against him, which compelled him to return and speak for himself. He was kindly received by the King and Queen and given additional honors. In 1498 he was granted ships and men for a third voyage.

This voyage took him to Trinidad, and then along the Northern coast of South America. He anchored for a short while in the roaring waters of the Orinoco, and then returned to Hayti, where his colonists had founded Santo Domingo.

During his absence enemies had again gained the royal ear, and a brutal officer was sent over to supercede the admiral. This man seized Columbus and sent him home loaded with chains. When he arrived in Spain sovereigns and people were shocked at the sight, and the great navigator was again made the recipient of royal favors.

In 1502, furnished with four vessels, he again entered the Western waters. After being grossly mistreated at Hayti, he stretched boldly westward, discovering and naming islands. In midsummer he landed on the coast of Honduras, and then traded along the shores of Costa Rica. At the mouth of Belen river he attempted to found a colony, but the hostility of the natives defeated the project.

Columbus, broken in health, with vessels ruined and crews mutinous, sailed back to Jamaica. His vessels were no longer sea-worthy, so he was compelled to lie here a year, till he was finally relieved by some vessels sent out from San Domingo. He soon afterwards sailed for Spain.

When Columbus arrived at home he found Isabella dead, and the selfish Ferdinand not disposed to give any assistance. Hope deferred, infirmities of age and a life of hardship brought Columbus to his end on Ascension Day, May 20, 1506.

J. F. Shinn.

Note.—The above is a brief outline of the life of the man whose memory America is now celebrating. He had lofty aims, but was an unsuccessful governor. He had some faults, but on the whole he is well worthy the honors paid him.

THE LAND FALL OF COLUMBUS.

The voyage across the Atlantic was much prolonged. The crew were very despondent; the situation of the commander very precarious. The strain was very intense, and the joyful sight of land may have so carried away both parties that the description of what was seen was inadvertently exaggerated. The first island is described by Columbus as "large, low, wooded, containing a lagoon, and having a point suitable for the site of a fort that might be separated from the main land by two days labor." Five different islands are upheld as the right one—Grand Turk, Lamana, Watling's, Mariguana and San Salvador

or Cat Island. To the casual observer Watling's alone fulfils the required conditions. The Grand Turk is not wooded. Lamana, Mariguana and San Salvador contain no water. Fox upholds that Samana is largely covered with water during the rainy season, but the record of Columbus indicates fair weather. The original log written by Columbus in Latin is lost, the oldest authority being a Spanish translation made by Las Casas some fifty years later. The trans Atlantic voyage is not given accurately, and cannot be followed. The actual discoveries and trips among the islands are given literally, but from vagueness and, perhaps, errors in translation, are almost impossible to recognize. From what can be learned, however, Grand Turk, Mariguana and San Salvador seem to be discounted. Lamana has the advantage of having a cape that seems to have been separated from the main land by the action of the waves. That may be the point referred to by Columbus, and also that by proceeding from here by the record one reaches the Crooked Island that agrees with Columbus' description of the second island, but to proceed from here to Cuba would involve four errors in the log that can scarcely be admitted. There is no record in the Spanish language of the English legend that Columbus first touched at Cat Island, so tradition cannot be allowed to support the claim of San Salvador.

The weight of modern research rests upon Watling's Island.

HENRY P. BOGGS.

AUTHORITIES.—Report of Capt. G. V. Fox, U. S. Navy. Winsor's Christopher Columbus.

EDITORIALS.

I. E. AVERY, - - - Editor-in-Chief.
J. F. SHINN, - - Assistant Editor.

DOES TRINITY occasionally show a high-schoolish disposition, or not? Are there facts to corroborate this view, or do we lack competency in forming a judgment? Are there some evidences of inconsistency and puerility, or not? Is it possible that dyspeptic spleen has used a long-handled "cat's paw," or do we misjudge the indications? Trinity is supposed to be on a plane of sufficient height to guarantee justice and open dealing with all. Let her look to it that her skirts be kept clean.

IS IT GENTLEMANLY and in keeping with good sense to persist in a line of frivolous conduct when you are aware that your action is causing pain to another who has hardly been acclimated, as it were, in college life? School-boys are inclined to be careless and to have their jokes; they have come to look on this as a right. We have nothing to say against a reasonable amount of fun, but we do say it is sad to see a young man who knows better to keep up a line of conduct which he knows and intends to be nothing short of a persecution.

TO INDULGE in harmless mischief is the royal prerogative of a college student, and is one that no one attempts to gainsay him. If there comes a time in the commission of his youthful pranks, however, when his actions cease to be harmless, it is the duty of some one to call him to account in a very speedy and effectual manner. Especially should he receive a heavy reckoning if he has detracted from the personal comfort of others, or has wantonly destroyed property. Under both these heads comes

the action of the person or persons who recently tried to injure the electric light system of the College, broke the engine, lessened the supply of water for the bath-room, and committed other depredations that are too disgraceful and contemptible to mention. What was the amusement in this? At best, it was only the giving vent to malice that no one should confess to possessing without the blush of shame. This manner of acting should be stopped and stopped by the students. Let the societies inquire into matters of this kind, improvise a code of behavior for the students, and pronounce social ostracism upon any man who has not an honorable and upright nature, and who acts in direct opposition to everyone's ideas about etiquette and refinement. This would be a severe course, and should not be resorted to save in extreme cases, but under some circumstances it is the safest thing to do.

THE TEMPTATION to comment on the all-absorbing topic of conversation—foot-ball—is irresistible, but as regards any prophecy of victory, either for ourselves or others, it is best to follow the maxim, "Silence is golden." When this issue of THE ARCHIVE appears, our chances for holding the championship of the South will have been materially affected by one or two games, and the result of these might make any prophecy made now seem ludicrous in the extreme. There is one thing, however, that may be safely said, and it is applicable to the foot-ball men of this College at all times. They may be beaten, but none of the disconcerted or discouraged element will be seen in the ranks. Though they are immeasurably outclassed they will be "die hard" and "game."

Too much credit cannot be given to Tom Daniels for his careful work and his training of the team. The effect of his coming to Durham was instantaneous, and in two weeks time he had developed from a crowd of half-trained men players

that can play for two or three hours without cessation, and then take a cross-country run of five or six miles.

The testimonials of this proficiency are hardly calculated to make us feel very sanguine, though. The mighty hero, Thomas, is disabled because some one kicked his "tendons," and at present he is lying on his bed looking gloomily at a picture of some blackberries on the outside of an *empty* bottle. And out of about twenty additional men that play foot-ball, Mauney is the only one who can walk without limping, and he has a nose that in contour and color resembles a ripe tomato. But this condition of affairs will not last long. Soon we will all be ourselves again, and then—but the future will decide.

THE COLUMBUS CENTENNIAL.

The 21st of October was celebrated as the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America. On that day the size of the world was doubled. This discovery was the greatest event in secular history. This claim may startle by its very immensity, but what event has had such a profound influence on the history of Europe? What are the conquests of the ancients, or the inventions of moderns when weighed in the balance against America and the principles for which she stands?

The discovery was not the work of one generation, much less of a single man. It was the work of many nations and of many men—of organized society. Nor does this event stand out alone and unconnected on the historic page. In the discovery, exploration and settlement of America, we see the forces which had but recently won the provinces of Spain from the Moors. This Crusade against the Moors was but a continuation of the older spirit which had sought to rescue the Holy Sepulchre from the Infidels, and the Crusades in turn were but sanctified and

consecrated migrations. Then these events followed each other in regular sequence, and are the greatest in modern history.

Again, the New World is a direct product of the Renaissance, whose greatest achievements were the double discovery of the world and of man. The Renaissance also revived the study of classical geography, and gave a new impulse to the ideas and beliefs of the ancients in regard to lands in the distant West. But the immediate cause of the expedition was commercial. It was an effort to reach the East by way of the West. The Turks, by their conquests, had broken in on the established routes of travel over which Genoa had drawn her wealth. Venice was outstripping her in commerce, and Genoese sailors saw that the only hope of salvation for their native city lay in the western route. But in this Columbus and his followers were opposed by the merchants, who thought their plan chimerical, and by the theologians, who accused it of irreligion. He persevered, however, and was finally crowned with success. His honor consists in the fact that he dared to act when others dreamed. He put himself at the head of the spirit of the age, which led towards exploration and discovery; like Washington in the Revolution, he took this spirit at its flood; it led him on to fame, and has placed him among the immortals

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DEVELOP YOURSELF.

The student of classical history knows that the Greeks, in their palmiest days, considered athletic sports of paramount importance. When the victorious athlete returned from Olympia with olive-encircled brow, the wall of the city was opened for his entrance, since a city possessing such men was thought to need no wall for defence. We do not advocate that out-door sports be carried to such an extreme, but we are glad to know that more attention is now given to physical development than

was the case some years ago. We think the tendency should still further be encouraged to a reasonable extent. Life has a zest for the moderate athlete which the sluggish man can never experience. Here the maxim, "the gods sell all blessings for labor," certainly holds good. The man who has never exercised till he felt the healthy blood tingling through his veins; till the perspiration bursts through the half-clogged pores of the skin; till he is so thirsty that in fancy he can see cool springs bubbling up through mossy beds—never, until he has done these things, and then taken a cold bath and a vigorous "rub-down," can he realize how God intended that man should feel. Such a person relishes poor food more than the inactive one can relish dainties; he can go to his work with a feeling of competency unknown to the dyspeptic, and he can enter upon his work in a cheerful frame of mind, regardless of shower or sunshine. Such exercise is conducive to health, longevity, happiness and prosperity, and it is gratifying to see how our colleges are providing for such sports, and to see how heartily a great many of the young men are availing themselves of the opportunities thus offered.

Now, just a word of warning to the *e pluribus pauci* who become cranks on the subject of athletics, and are inclined to give too much attention to their sports. Only a few students, and an occasional outsider who possesses more muscle than brain, are ever afflicted with anything like a chronic mania for an excess of violent exercise. Athletics, studied more than text books, are detrimental to progress. In this, as well as in many other things, discretion is the magic word that simplifies the problem.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

R. A. MYRICK, - - - Editor.

WORDS are the common property of all men, yet from them the architects of immortality pile up temples that shall outlive the pyramids; the leaf of the papyrus shall become a Shinar, stately with towers, round which the deluge of ages roars in vain.

"THE perpetual silt of some one weakness, the eddies of a suspicious temper depositing their one impalpable layer after another, may build up a shoal on which an heroic life, and otherwise magnanimous nature, may bilge and go to pieces."—*Lowell.*

IN 1850 the property of the Roman Catholics in this country amounted to $9,256,758, which in 1890, had increased to $118,381,516. The Methodists hold the largest total, viz., $130,018,070, while the Episcopalians are the richest in proportion to their membership.

THE annual wholesale trade done in New York city by the Hebrews is $250,000,000, divided as follows: Clothing, $55,000,000; jewelry, $30,000,000; meats, $35,000,000; wines and liquors, $2,000,000; tobacco and cigars, $30,000,000; diamonds, $12,000,000; hides and leather, $12,000,000.

WHEN condensed milk was first introduced, thirty years ago, the idea was laughed at. The inventor carried the entire daily supply for New York city in a ten-quart pail, delivering it personally to customers. He died worth $7,000,000, made out of the business, which has grown to be a gigantic industry.

A ROUMANIAN inventor has put a stop on military progress for a time. He has given to the world a stop-shot in the form of a little mattress, well stuffed, and extremely light. No bul-

let from any modern rifle can penetrate it. At one experiment 270 shots were fired at a single one of these shields, at a short range, and all the bullets dropped in front of it without recoiling. Thus we go on. One decade says "I can." The next says "You can't."

It seems that the Lick telescope is not long to remain the largest in the world. Clark is now constructing an instrument with 41-inch lenses for the University of South Carolina, while the Lick lenses are but 37 inches. If the secrets of the universe are not opened to the astronomers, it will not be the fault of the great telescope makers.

One of the silliest election bets made thus far in the campaign, and which far outrivals the late Ben Perley Poore's apple-wheeling of nearly fifty years ago, is that of a drugstore proprietor and a barber, of Haverhill, Massachusetts, who have agreed that the one who loses the bet shall sell peanuts for one day from a stand on a street corner.

An Artesian well in Australia having been bored to a depth of 1,070 feet, water was suddenly struck, and the flow commenced with such force as to drive 1,000 feet of wooden piling out of the boring, and also project from the bottom a sinker weighing nearly a ton. The water has since been spouting from the well to a height of sixty feet above the surface. This indicates a pressure at the bottom of 460 pounds per square inch.

Suspension bridges which were built in China in the time of the Han dynasty (202 B. C. to 220 A. D.) are still standing, striking examples of early Oriental engineering skill. These crossings, appropriately styled "flying bridges" by early Chinese writers, are high and dangerous looking in the extreme. At the present day a bridge may still be seen in Shense which is four hundred feet long, and is stretched over a chasm more than 1,000 feet deep.

A CURIOUS and beautiful superstition prevails among the Armenians that when one is seriously ill, the sick room is filled with angels who are sent to watch over the patient. For this reason the room is beautifully draped, and furnished with flowers, sweets, dried fruits and cakes, and each visitor, on entering, strikes a chord on a musical instrument which hangs at the head of the sick bed.

THE Quaker Dam, which has been begun in New York and which is meant to wall up a water supply sufficient for ten millions of people, will be as high as the Brooklyn bridge towers, and a quarter of a mile in length. It is to cost $4,150,573, and it would probably be impossible to invest that sum in any other form whereby it would store up as much health, comfort and safety for the metropolis.

THE Murata Repeating Rifle is the name of a new arm said to be now manufactured by the Japanese government. The new weapon is about three feet six inches long, inclusive of the stock, of light weight, and capable of firing ten shots without reloading. With smokeless powder the weapon is said to have power to pierce three plates of steel, one-eighth inch in thickness, at a distance of 300 yards.

LORD TENNYSON'S remains were removed from Aldworth to Hasiemere Station in a milk-cart, or shandry. He had the same hatred of hearses, undertakers' crape, nodding plumes and hired mourners as had Dickens, and it was his express desire to be buried without parade or display. He was ever ready to quote Byron's reference to the funeral of George III., and to sneer at "the rottenness of eighty years encased in gold."

THE Egyptians believed that human life had its seat in the head. In order that the dead person should not really perish altogether, reproductions of the form, and particularly of the face, were provided for the soul to take up its residence in. As many as forty such images have been found in a single tomb, and

for the same object rich people had numerous statues made to represent themselves as well as the dear departed. Owing to the prevalence of this notion, it is very difficult to find a statue in Egypt to-day that has not been more or less defaced and broken by the natives, who imagine that in this manner they can render such spirits powerless to harm them.

Some of the London papers are quite properly denouncing the Prince of Wales for neglecting to attend the funeral of Lord Tennyson. A ruler who prefers to go to races than to pay proper tribute to one of the greatest, as well as one of the best men who has ever brought honor to Great Britain, can have little interest in the nation. Perhaps the Prince thinks he will die before his mother, and it is therefore not worth while to even pretend to be decent.

"—— A state, then, is not necessarily fated to insignificance because its dimensions are narrow nor doomed to obscurity or powerlessness because its numbers are few. Athens was small; yet, low as were her moral aims, she lighted up the whole earth as a lamp lights up a temple. Judea was small; but her prophets and her teachers were, and will continue to be, the guides of the world. The narrow strip of half-cultivatable land that lies between her eastern and western boundaries, is not Massachusetts; but her noble and incorruptible men, her pure and exalted women, the children in all her schools, whose daily lessons are the preludes and rehearsals of the great duties of life, and the prophecies of future eminence—*these are the State.*"—*Horace Mann.*

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

E. T. DICKINSON, - - - Editor.

Paul Jones ('85) is attorney at law, Tarboro.

F. M. Shamburger ('83) preaches at Kinston.

J. E. Patrick (of '94) is teaching at Lake Landing.

Charlie Harper is studying medicine in New York.

R. H. Broom ('81) does fine preaching at LaGrange.

R. P. Troy ('61) is president of Murfreesboro College.

W. J. Helms is head master of Jonesboro High School.

C. T. Harriss ('92) is doing well as merchant in Wilson.

Forest Taylor (in school '91) is farming near Whitakers.

W. R. Odell ('75) runs a large cotton factory at Concord.

R. L. Durham ('91) teaches a large school at Morganton.

J. A. Barringer ('72) is a prominent lawyer of Greensboro.

A. C. English is principal of Jefferson Academy, Ashe County.

J. M. Hadley ('57) is one of the leading physicians of LaGrange.

W. M. Edwards (of '93) is merchandising with his father at Hookerton.

J. P. McDowell (of '90) is now engaged in the tobacco business at Tarboro.

J. W. Wallace is doing some eloquent preaching on the Snow Hill circuit.

L. J. Powell ('83) has married and is farming with his father in Duplin County.

H. B. Adams ('79) contents himself by doing an excellent law practice in Monroe.

P. T. Durham (of '94) is assisting his brother in his thriving school at Asheboro.

W. L. Terry ('72) is in United States Congress from Little Rock district, Arkansas.

Benjamin Otis Hester (in school '91–'92) is said to be taking a medical course in New York.

J. C. Montgomery ('87) is meeting with merited success in the practice of medicine at Charlotte.

"Blow Blaylock" Blow (of '93) says he is tired of merchandising, and is going to drumming.

R. B. Robinson ('83) merchandies at Magnolia. Much success is hoped for him in the future.

N. M. Journey ('74) lived "bach." for a long while, but has married within the last two years.

Fred Harper ('91) is playing quarter-back on the foot-ball team of the University of Virginia.

D. H. Tuttle is pastor at Tarboro. He is one of the leading preachers in the State and is rising rapidly.

J. A. B. Fry (in school '91) is principal of the High School at Marion, and is enjoying a prosperous term.

J. C. Black ('74) is very successful in the practice of law at Carthage, and, strange to say, he is married at last.

Thomas Lawrence (in school '86) has completed his course in the machine-shops at Philadelphia and has a good position there.

Ernest K. Wolfe ('90) has resigned his high position as Professor of Mathematics in a college in Missouri, and is now preaching in Texas.

Bob Mitchell (of '93) is working on the Geological Survey of North Carolina, with headquarters at Chapel Hill. He honored us with his presence on the day of the dedication of the College.

J. S. Bassett ('89) married a Miss Llewelyn of Durham during the summer and is at Johns Hopkins. We wish him a happy as well as a successful year.

O. C. Hamilton (before the war) delights in his prosperous High School, Union Institute. He has furnished Trinity with some fine samples of his work.

J. R. Walker (in school '90–'91) occupies the tutor's chair near Greenville; a position to which he has long aspired. "John Morgan Greene" merits the success we desire for him.

W. R. Odell ('75) is in the manufacturing business at Concord. His business is a very progressive one, and owing to his splendid business capacities the probabilities are that it will continue such.

W. T. Rowland (of '93) visited us a few days during the month, but returned home, where he has charge of his father's farm. Low-land sounds more harmonious than Row-land in connection with farm.

Sam T. Moyle appeared under his high beaver only a few days ago. Some one sagaciously remarked that he looked as if he expected to be a Bishop in a near future day, but Sam tells us that he is preaching only on the Springhope circuit.

We had the pleasure of seeing Rev. A. H. Louder, of the Hillsboro circuit, here on a short visit a few days ago. He seemed to feel at home and was anxious to meet all the students, new or old. He did us great honor in presenting his note in person.

Rev. J. L. Rumley, the popular and promising minister of the class of '92, has declared his intention to join the North Carolina Conference at its next session. By his superior education and his forcible and earnest manner, Mr. Rumley has attracted a great deal of attention, and has endeared himself to all that have heard him.

The many friends of Walter P. Andrews ('88) will be glad to know of his success at law. He is now practicing with Hoke Smith in Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Smith has the largest business in the city and it is no small matter that Mr. Andrews was given a partnership. Among Mr. Andrews' many good qualities is the fact that he subscribes for and reads THE ARCHIVE.

Our very popular instructor in law, Mr. B. B. Nicholson ('90), has been granted leave of absence for one year from his department in Trinity College, in order that he may attend lectures at the University of Virginia, where he will apply for the degree of LL. D. Mr. Nicholson makes hosts of friends wherever he goes, and is ably fitted for his chosen profession. He delivered the address at the last meeting of the Alumni Association.

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.

R. H. WILLIS, - - - Editor.

The Guilford Collegian has reached the exchange table, and is as bright and attractive as ever. This paper is one of marked excellence, and should receive the support of all the friends of the institution which it represents. We congratulate the students of Guilford on having so worthy a paper to represent them to the outside world. Beside other very interesting matter, the September number contains a good sketch of Whittier.

The Hesperus contains an excellent article entitled "A Plea for Athletics." We would commend it to every college student, and to those who are not students that have scruples against college athletics. The principal arguments set forth are that they increase college spirit; that they are a splendid advertisement for the college; that they are necessary for the health of students; and that they are an unexcelled discipline for mind and

temper. If all would look at this phase of college life with the proper conception of its importance, there would not be near so much said and written to discourage athletics. It is gratifying to know, however, that the students of Trinity, with hardly a single exception, are greatly in favor of athletic exercises.

"In the parlor were they sitting,
Sitting by the firelight's glow—
Quickly were the minutes flitting,
Till at last he rose to go.
With his overcoat she puttered,
From her eye escaped a tear,
'Must you go so soon?' she muttered;
'Won't you stay to breakfast, dear?'"

—*Exchange.*

In *The Western Maryland College Monthly* is an article entitled "Labor and Education." In it the author makes a plea for more education among the laboring classes, a discontinuance of the idea that labor is degrading, even to the educated gentleman, and for a greater harmony between labor and education. The boy who thinks that education is intended for the professional men alone, is greatly mistaken. How much more good can be gotten out of life, and how much more good can one bestow upon others with the aid of a good education than without it! He who fails to get an education, when it is in his power, acts the part of a foolish man.

The following, taken from *The Southern Educator*, may be of interest to some: "Cato, at eighty years of age, began to study the Greek language. Socrates, at an extreme old age, learned to play on musical instruments. Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, began to learn Latin. Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch but a few years before his death. Lundovico Monalkesco, at the great age of one hundred and sixteen, wrote the memoirs of his own times. Ogilby, the translator of

Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Latin or Greek, until he was past fifty. Franklin did not begin his philosophical studies until he was in his fifties. Dryden, in his sixty-eighth year, commenced the translation of the Æneid, his most pleasing production. Boccaccio, was thirty years when he commenced his studies in light literature, yet he became one of the greatest masters of the Tuscan dialect, Dante and Petrarch being the other two. Many similar cases might be cited."

The editor of *The Antiochian* evidently has a true conception of what should be the nature of Commencement orations. It is too often the case that speakers select certain subjects because they think that with such subjects they will be the more able to display their oratorical powers. Often thus, does one undertake to treat a subject about which he knows little or nothing, and the result is disappointing, to say the least of it. How much better would it be, if those who appear on the rostrum at Commencement, would discuss practical subjects and issues of the day! How much more would be gained thereby, both on the part of the speaker and on the part of the hearers. There seems to be an improvement along this line of late.

The October number of *The Ætna* copies the following from Professor Matthew's book entitled "The Great Conversers," one chapter of which is devoted to pulpit oratory:

"True eloquence, touching, grand, sublime, awful, as they sometimes have been, are seen only when the orator stands before you in the simple majesty of truth, and, overpowered by the weight of his convictions, forgets himself, and forgets everything but his momentous subject. You think not of who speaks or how he speaks, but of what is spoken; transported by his pathos, your raptured imagination pictures new visions of happiness; subdued by the gushes of his tenderness, your tears mingle with his; determined by the powers of his reasoning, you are prompt to admit, if not prepared to yield, the force of his argument; entering, with your whole heart and soul,

into the subject of his address, you sympathize with those strong emotions which you see are in his bosom, burning and struggling for utterance, and soon find yourself moving onward with him on the same impetuous and resistless current of feeling and passion."

LOCALS.

T. T. JAMES and F. B. DAVIS, - - Editors.

Ask Suggs about that moonstone.

Mrs. Troy, of Trinity, is now matron at the Inn.

Prof. Gilford says he is at last "*onto*" perpetual motion.

Kerley says it is positively *Payneful* in his room at times.

Jack asked Prof. A. if a *subject* was always necessary to a sentence.

Some of the students took in the Burlington Fair, which was very good.

We are always glad to welcome students from our neighboring college.

Ed. Harrison visited his friend John Shell at High Point October 15.

Prof. Welch went on a business trip to High Point and Trinity October 14.

"*Primus*" says he saw smoke emanating from one of the incandescent lamps.

Student—"Have you any dessert to-day?" Waiter—"Yes, pudding on saucer."

Tennis is quite a favorite game his fall. The interest in it bids fair to surpass last year's enthusiasm.

Columbus Day was celebrated at the College with a holiday and suitable ceremonies.

Does anybody know who it was that went to sleep on a Church History recitation?

J. desires to know what it would cost to be allowed to sit in the Inn parlor with his girl.

When you go out at night always arm yourself. Wild Dutchman is on the warpath.

The "Two Old Cronies," Carl and Ben, perform daily, except Sunday, on the foot-ball ground.

A Soph. thinks "Miss *Dividends*," the heroine of Gunter's latest, resides in Durham. Bright idea!

His friends say Leonidas Tecumsah H. ate fifteen biscuits at one meal, and washed them down with Eno.

Several of the boys went down to Raleigh every day during Fair Week, and all reported a good Fair and a big time.

"Old Soldier" O'Brien, of Trinity, made us a visit about the middle of October. The old boys were all glad to see him.

Fuller Reid, who was troubled a good deal with rheumatism in his foot, has returned from home almost fully recovered.

"The tree of the Cross is the only thing that furnishes the sap that blooms the flowers of love and benevolence."—*Dr. Yates.*

Dick Younts dropped in on us with his pleasing countenance October 22. Says he is very confectionery now. He is keeping a candy store.

Westbrook went over to Trinity and spent several days during October. He has since been reading, "He Loved but Was Lured away."

At the last meeting of the Historical Society valuable papers were read by Mr. R. H. Willis and Dr. Weeks. Much interest was manifested, and there is promise of valuable work this year.

The Scientific Society, did you say? Doubtless it is resting peacefully, along with Monthly Examinations, in the quiet shady groves of historic old Randolph.

Misses Maggie and May Carr, of Trinity, Randolph County, who have been visiting their friend Miss Lula Bandy, of Trinity Park, have returned home.

It seems hard that the students are not allowed to go down town to hear their Sunday-school teacher preach, especially after asking him to allow them to do so.

The College and grounds are now dedicated for the purpose of education. It lies largely with the students to show whether or not the dedication will have been in vain.

The electric plant is now in operation, and the system of lights is unequalled. The lights burn steadily, without the scintillation that is so common with electric lights.

Mr. Grantham, the engineer, says he will be extremely obliged if the College visiting fraternity will call only on reception days, which are the 29th days of February.

A decidedly Shakespearean newy was heard speaking of a well known Senior in the following manner: "Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look; he thinks too much."

Professor in Logic—"Give an example in which *emperor* has intension." Soph.—"Brutus stabbed Cæsar. Brutus was an emperor, therefore it was Brutus's intention to stab Cæsar."

Bob Mitchell and Billie Rowland spent two or three days with us, including Dedication Day. We enjoyed their visit immensely. Come again, boys, and we will have another *reunion*.

Messrs. Stanley, Hunnicut, Crawford, Hammond, Wittson, Badham, Harris and Vanlandingham, of the University, walked over on October 15, and spent Saturday night and part of Sunday with us.

Miss Lizzie Carver, of Forestville, spent Dedication Day with Miss Lula Bandy, at the Park. Her friends among the students were delighted to see her.

Mr. I. E. Avery, editor-in-chief, together with his brothers Alphonso and Alfred, spent several days at Morganton attending the wedding of their sister.

T. C. Daniels, of Newbern, has entered Judge Avery's law class. He intends applying for license next January. If Tom is as succesful at law as he is at foot-ball, we predict a bright future for him.

The "mills" of the ancient gods "ground slowly," but they were electric fans in comparison with the stones that might be set in motion on a Mount Olympus within the jurisdiction of the contracting plumber at the Inn.

When you see a Professor walk out into the field with a Nimrod air, having a gun on his shoulder, a cane under his arm, a plug hat on his head, and a little dog trotting at his heels, you may rest assured that many birds will fly away in safety.

A midnight attack! The silence was oppressive, when suddenly two pistol shots rang out simultaneously on the midnight air; shrieks of anguish and groans of despair made the night hideous, and Frank G.—well, as Alex. G. expresses it—"he took out his gun, deliberately cocked it, and then, oh, horrors! he—ran like a turkey!

Greater interest is being taken in foot-ball since Captain Daniel's return. He is a pushing, energetic captain, who believes in the efficacy of training. He already has thirty applicants contesting for positions on the team and they are all good men. We are all well pleased with the prospects this season, and we are going in with with the intention of winning.

If there is one thing that is not sanctioned by the student body of this institution, it is acting rudely to visiting friends.

However much individual students may wish *to have some sport* with a visitor, it is openly denounced by a large part of the students. We trust no student will so far forget himself as to treat a visitor here otherwise than he would in his own parlor.

THE DEDICATION.

Trinity College has been formally set apart for the great work for which she was intended. The ceremonies took place on October 12, and surely the participants could not have celebrated the anniversary of the discovery of America in a more appropriate manner.

The dedicatory sermon was preached at 11 A. M., in Main Street Church, by Dr. Hoss, of *The Nashville Advocate.* The sermon was in keeping with the occasion; a discourse pregnant with logical reasoning, rather than with flights of eloquence.

At 2 P. M. the parade formed in the city square and marched to the Park. The city band came first and was followed by the different fraternities, military company and a throng of citizens. In front of the main building the column was met by Faculty, students and visitors. The whole crowd then proceeded to the Inn, where Colonel Parish delivered a warm address of welcome, to which Dr. Crowell responded. Mr. W. Duke then formally presented the Main Building and the Inn to the Board of Trustees. Next, Hon. J. S. Carr, in a very neat and appropriate speech, presented Trinity Park. Dr. Crowell presented the Technological Building, erected in memory of Laura K. Crowell. Dr. F. S. Reid presented the furniture in behalf of the donors. The Board of Trustees made suitable acknowledgments of the various donations through their spokesman, Dr. Yates.

Trinity, as dedicated, has a very large number of dormitories, each furnished with two single bedsteads, table, bureau,

stand and wash set. A hundred horse-power engine drives the dynamo and furnishes the hot air. No wood or oil is to be burned.

The Inn is a magnificent building, built after the plan of best modern hotels. Hot or cold baths may be had at all hours; water is furnished on every floor.

The Technological Building is not yet fully completed. It contains the engine-room, dynamos, laboratory, etc.

Six Professors' houses have already been erected, and other improvements are under way.

Trinity Park is a mile from the main city, and no student is exposed to city temptations, unless he takes considerable pains to put himself in the way of temptation.

Our College, with the advantages at her command, ought to be made second to none in the South. If such a desirable result is to be attained, all must do their part. No one man or dozen of men can insure continued prosperity to a college; it must be rooted in the homes of the people at large. Trinity is worthy of the support of our people, and we feel sure the people will always be ready to do their part.

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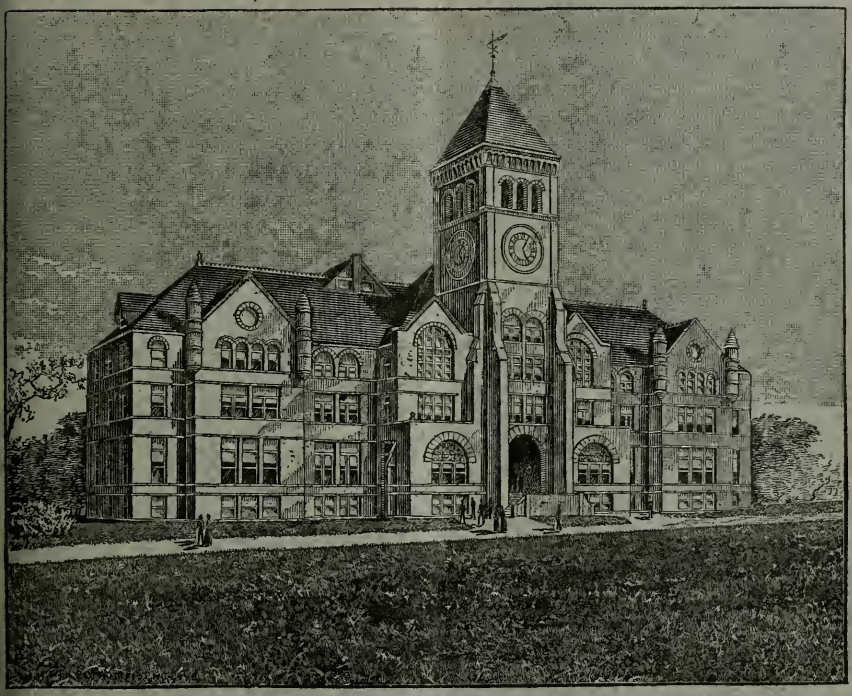
THE TRINITY ARCHIVE.



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TRINITY PARK, DURHAM, DECEMBER, 1892.

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THE DEDICATORY ADDRESS.

BY REV. E. A. YATES, D. D.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Our good friend, Colonel Alspaugh, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, whose privilege it would be by right to deliver the dedicatory address, and who is known to be a man of deeds rather than of words, has exercised his authority by appointing me to fill his place. I shall hardly attain such dimensions as would fill his place, but it will afford me honor to occupy it for a very few moments, and with your favor it will afford me pleasure.

In a short time we hope to have the most beautiful grounds, the best furnished and most substantial buildings, and the best equipped college in the South, and then neither fear nor shame can deter Methodist parents from sending their sons to this place.

We are assembled here to-day, my friends, to dedicate these grounds and buildings to the sacred cause of Christian education.

The advent of Christianity into the world lifted education to a higher plane than it had ever attained before. It furnished

new seed and a better culture for human civilization, and elevated the human mind to a loftier line of thought.

The divine and human in Christ was a new revelation in God, and it not only inspired man with a new hope of immortality, which of itself is a most potent agency for securing the highest good to the world, but it furnished also the power and the model for the most just and humane regulations of human society.

Conspicuous amongst these forces was that which lifted woman from the sphere of a slave or a toy and placed her in that of a queen. It marked off the metes and boundaries of her empire, and made her the sovereign of a power that is unequalled and unparalleled for the betterment of a world. It is the solid and almost universal virtue of womanhood that stays and beats back the tide of a moral leprosy, which would otherwise submerge our Christian civilization. And then, added to this, she has a peculiar genius for establishing the principles of Christianity in the home, and of wielding this influence upon society.

In the next place, Christianity has given a new impulse to scientific investigation. It was not until science took on the form of Christian thought and vitalized itself at the fountain of Godly knowledge that it ever attained to any respectability. And it is certainly worthy of note that the revival of learning and the revival of what may properly be called evangelical Christianity are co-eval as well as co-ordinate with the very best and highest civilization. And while we find here and there an infidel scientist, we think it may be safely said that eight in every ten of those who investigate the mysteries and wonders of the natural world are believers in God and His Christ. They are her spires which have pierced the heavens, and they are her wires which have made pathways at the bottom of the seas for the needs of a world, and flashed the thoughts of God around the globe.

We come, then, to dedicate these grounds to Christian education, and we do this because a correct knowledge of God is the key to all true knowledge. And it is this revealed and heartily embraced knowledge that furnishes the incentive to all real endeavor to bless the world.

What motive prompted the gift of these grounds and buildings? Were they the gifts of infidels and atheists? Does pantheism suggest benevolence, or does un-Christlike selfishness sacrifice money to help others? If it ever did anything like it, the very act was a garland hung upon the pillars of Christianity, or a premium offered for the good opinion of the Christian world. The tree of the cross furnishes the only sap that blooms the flower and ripens the fruit of true benevolence.

We dedicate these grounds and buildings then to Christian education. They will stand here as a lasting monument to the benevolence of Christian men. In their beauty and perpetuity they will silently challenge the gratitude of all who love and would benefit humanity. Here genius will kindle her torch for the enlightenment of the world, and tell along the highways of the coming years that our God is marching on.

It will be the conspicuous object of all who teach here to purify the streams of learning by the filter of revealed religion. And religion has no affinity for a bad partisan spirit, and she does not seek such to teach her sublime and pure precepts. In its bad sense, "sectarianism" is a drawback to religon. The zeal that makes a man a bigot is hardly Christian zeal, or, at least, it lacks the best elements of Christian spirit. God only knows the use He has in the animal world for the dog in the manger! We can discern some use for a vulture in the economy of the natural world; but surely it must be a very low religion that could prompt any soul to aspire to such an office.

We dedicate these grounds and buildings then to a broad Christian education. Not so broad as to make it identical with rationalism, nor yet so narrow as to make it synonymous with

Phariseeism; but broad enough to embrace all who truly love God in Christ Jesus.

We dedicate these grounds and buildings then to God and His cause. We dedicate them to the church as the custodian of the divine oracles. We dedicate them to humanity with its universal needs and its high possibilities. May they perpetuate forever the memory of noble deeds, and may the streams of sanctified learning that shall go out from these high places of knowledge, not only make glad the habitations of men, but may they bring back upon their ever-swelling tides stores of blessings for the generous donors, their children, and their children's children to the latest generation. In the years that are coming, thousands and thousands shall learn to write their names with reverence, and when the shadows of time have given place to an eternal and unclouded day, the countless benefits of these gifts of generous men shall rise up and call them blessed.

The time will come when these beautiful buildings shall crumble into dust—when the earth itself shall be charred into cinder by the countless ages of combustion—when the keel of the mariner's ship shall rot upon the incinerated bottom of the seas —when Orion and the Pleiades shall sink their dark and dead bodies in the grave of eternal night, and the starry sentinels upon the frontiers of the universe shall lie down in death. But the time will never come when those who build for God and humanity—who lift a building from earth to beyond the skies—shall want for some soul to stand upon its topmost turret and proclaim that only an embodied generosity, benevolence and goodness have immortality.

We dedicate these grounds and buildings then, and they are hereby dedicated to God, to humanity, and to Christian education.

COL. J. S. CARR'S ADDRESS.

Truly this is a memorable day. Four hundred years ago to-day there was born a new world, and a name was written high upon the roll of fame that will never die.

Two continents unite upon this October day to pay homage to the memory of one who, almost driven to the verge of desperation before success crowned his efforts, will always live in song and story.

But what a comment upon poor, fickle human nature—the great discoverer left to die in neglect—in his own words, "No place to repair to except an inn, and often with nothing to pay for his sustenance," the discoverer of the new world died in the act of repeating the words: "Lord, into Thy hands I commit my spirit."

Seven years afterwards a marble tomb was placed over his remains, with an inscription ordered by the King:

"To Castile and Leon a new world gave Colon."

What a happy conception to fix upon the 12th day of October for these dedicatory ceremonies, and what a striking similarity between the lives of the great discoverer of the new world and the great founder of Trinity College. The mortal remains of the great discoverer sleep the dreamless sleep of death in the city of Saint Domingo, while his fame and name fill the world. While all that is mortal of Braxton Craven, the founder of this grand institution, awaits the light of the resurrection morn in the little village at Trinity College, Randolph County, his noble life shall live always in the hearts of every North Carolinian as green as the myrtle and as sweet as the rose.

Sleep on, most noble soul! Your reputation is safe in the hands of posterity, for while kings may order marble shafts, with beautiful epitaphs to the honor of the great discoverer, to the memory of Dr. Braxton Craven, the great founder of Trinity

College, we to-day unveil this magnificent institution, dedicated to God and consecrated to Christian education—the highest love of its noble founder.

And as Queen Isabella sold her precious jewels to create a fund for the benefit of the great discoverer, how happy am I to-day that it has been my privilege to make a donation to the promotion of the cause of the great founder—unselfish, overworked Braxton Craven, loved so well—and for which he toiled, oftentimes like the great discoverer driven to the very verge of desperation and finally falling at his post scarcely appreciated. I donate to the Board of Trustees of Trinity College the deed for these beautiful grounds, containing some sixty acres, to the memory of the great founder, and the use and benefit of Trinity College and Christian education forever.

BROADER EDUCATION.

The scope of education is quite limited in respect to the number of powers it develops. Especially is this true in many places in the present time. Education very often means nothing but the developing of those faculties of the mind which enable people to make comprehensions and judgments. This is very good so far as it goes, but it is only a part of a much larger whole. It stops far short of the limit it might reach—it only begins to develop the purposes and results of the inner lives of men, every feature of which was certainly placed within the human frame for something, however small. Rich be the rewards of those who have spent their energies in the endeavor to bring out the intellectual forces of men, but they are but the beginners of the great work of education. There are other faculties besides the intellectual. There certainly is more of man's mind than the rigid intellect, and a great deal of attention has been given to the training and culturing of the religious

parts. This latter phase has added much to the breadth and force of education, but there is still another feature which, when properly improved, will give much power to both the intellectual and religious characteristics and much more strength and much broader scope to proper education. That feature is the æsthetical.

This part of education, which has been so much let alone, this paper proposes to advocate. Surely its Great Designer designed it for a great purpose. Surely it is one of the characteristic features of the minds of men and must have its due consideration in education, or otherwise man becomes narrow and less like the Great Ideal of all mankind. We hardly think that there are many who *really* believe that the whole of the human mind is the intellectual force, for one believing so must surely have a rigid and narrow view of the One who wrought us all. He, if he be thoroughly consistent, must believe in, worship and act before his and the God of all as if He were nothing but stern intellectual power, without the noble characteristics which men in all times have been accustomed to bestow upon Him, and relying upon which we all many times in our lives feel secure, whether we will admit it or not. However, there are some who profess, and really act according to their profession, that intellect alone needs and demands training; that there is nothing else higher and more powerful in mortal bodies than pure intellectual life and force. There are many, too, who, though thinking that there are other features and faculties of mind besides this, cultivate it alone. To the former class belong some of the world's so-called greatest thinkers—but in truth the greatest one-sided thinkers. Some of these have indeed been great men and have accomplished great results, but it is a sad fact that most of them, closed in their dark and gloomy caverns where stern intellect forever rules with rigid command, have seen only the fleeting shadows of true happiness and glory as they passed by their cavern doors.

To the latter class belong those who do little serious thinking and no willing at all. There are, however, some reasons for these so doing. There seems to be an underlying principle in most men that they shall strive for the *practical* in preference to anything else, and many times to the exclusion of everything else. This explains the fact that the other departments of philosophy—theory of knowledge, metaphysics and ethics—have received so much more attention than æsthetics. This, it seems, explains why our present education is not broader—why intellect must be first and more than all others and must receive attention so exclusively. But, is this reason based upon a real true cause, or is it not the expression of the real cause very much perverted?

On every side we see many proofs of things other than the practical—many proofs of many designs far above the practical in real influence. There is a subtle, mysterious power above intellect that moves and leads and raises men above their ordinary lives and actions and makes them behold and thereby be influenced to greater actions and to nobler lives. There is a great meaning in every flower, plant and tree that clothe and bedeck the hills and plains—a meaning and beauty in their every form, growth and purposes, and to those who can hear and understand a beautiful story of their lives they give. Everything around us speaks in certainty of its peculiar life and experiences. The productions of the architect, sculptor, painter, poet, musician, all alike speak of the wonderful genius of him who wrought them, and convey to the true admirers of them the subtle thoughts and lofty emotions and ideals of him who produced them. Art galleries express the thoughts and ideals of ages. The many songs of birds, the peculiar hum of insects, the various languages of beasts tell a wonderful story, but it cannot be comprehended by intellect alone. It requires the religious or ethical and æsthetical faculties as well. How many of these there are that intellect alone cannot begin to

fathom in their comprehensions and subtle meanings! The whole of man's inner life must be cultivated in order to appreciate and understand many of these subtle forces. Those powers which deal with the good and beautiful must assist the judging faculties.

Much has been done for the physical, intellectual and ethical training of men, but up to this time very little attention has been directed to æsthetical culture. It is to be hoped that the day will soon come when men shall consider that an education without a large amount of æsthetical development is decidedly incomplete; when schools from lowest to highest grade give this feature its due consideration, and when great men (so-called) shall no longer claim it without value. Then will education become broader and deeper, more useful and more powerful.

Charles Raper.

KNOWLEDGE.

Our age is one pre-eminent for investigation, and while no dazzling literary outburst is the result, the inventive powers of man are seen on every hand. The Pierian stream that first took its rise in Oriental Greece and Rome still flows with increasing volume and accelerated swiftness, and modern man is now learning to utilize its forces for his own benefit. The fountains of science have been pouring in their trickling rivulets from all sides for more than twenty centuries, and although when they first burst forth it seemed that their Stygian waters would submerge the whole world in polytheism and idolatry, they have been gradually clarified by their own cleansing properties, until their limpid waters now reflect the image of one eternal God and His matchless knowledge.

Just why it was that the Creator in the divine arrangement and beautiful mechanism of His works saw fit to hide from

the mind of man for centuries the blessings of modern civilization and invention is a subject for man's speculation. It may have been that by the revelation of some of his most insignificant secrets from time to time, He wished to impress man with the majestic conception of His created universe, the fine discriminations in natural law, and the boundless knowledge of His own infinity, or it may have been that man's increasing multiplicity of wants called forth the sympathy of the Great Architect of the universe, and that One whom no invention could possibly benefit inspired man with inventive genius to unfold his mysteries in order that they might be utilized by humanity.

But man no longer stumbles upon discoveries as formerly, but is led by the delicate thread of knowledge and deep scientific reasoning to make discoveries and inventions which utilize the very powers of Nature itself. His knowledge has ever been an increasing variable, and while it may approach imperceptibly near to its limit the dividing line of man's restricted powers and God's omniscience, it can never overleap the partition wall. When we consider the works of Bacon, Locke and Newton, we must admit that they not only wore the spiritual image of God, but that they possessed to a marvelous degree the intellectual attributes of a deity. Their increasing knowledge seemed to reach its utmost limit, and it really seemed that they could have attained the realm of infinity itself, yet like the geometric variable, the limit of man's knowledge, however near it may be approached, can never be reached.

Its acquisition is unconscious to the student; only a small particle, as it were, being added to his intellectual store from time to time, but each small granule acts as a brilliant light that intensifies his mental brightness and illuminates his thoughts, which are but the offspring of knowledge.

Who has not admired the wisdom of God, the omniscient mind that conceived the building and animation of worlds—

that so "fearfully and wonderfully" formed man, giving him a mind and the ability to acquire knowledge; gifts which distinguish him from the brute and ally him with God? Who has not admired even the limited and imperfect knowledge of man which navigates the seas, annihilates space, and chains the giant lightnings of the crashing storm-cloud, making them propel his machinery, carry his messages, and light his cities?

Man's burning desire for this mental illumination was evinced within a short time after his creation by his reaching forth and partaking of the "forbidden fruit," thereby plunging the world into the depth of untold misery. That same insatiable desire still lives and prompts us to acquisition, and unlike all other natural laws of emptiness and fullness, that which is intended to fill only makes empty and intensifies our desire for more. The earnest seeker after knowledge can never be satisfied until the Fates cut in twain the uncertain thread of life and his reasoning powers are driven from his body by the cruel blow of Death. Even then his knowledge will live—his thoughts, his words, his very ideas will preserve themselves, and some thin-blooded recluse of the closet and midnight lamp may have them as his companions centuries after his body has mouldered into dust and his spirit returned to the God who gave it.

Standing as we do in the gloaming sunset of the nineteenth century, with the great intellectual achievements of past ages shedding their resplendent light upon the world of thought, we can let our minds wander through the winding labyrinth of past ages, and in our flights of imagination can see the world as it was two thousand years ago. Through the power of knowledge the transmission of facts which would otherwise have been consigned to oblivion forever is made possible, and knowledge is thereby made the preserver of knowledge. By this happy combination of self-preservation and self-augmentation, a legacy more valuable than diamonds and the costliest

gems of earth, has been left to us by the untiring students of the past; but it still remains to us, fellow-students, to claim this invaluable patrimony by the might of unyielding perseverance and untiring application. Let us ever be as children, as were the Grecians of old, and like them, as we tread the treacherous pathway of life, pluck on either side the perennial flowers of knowledge, and weaving them into beautiful garlands decorate our thoughts and ideas, ever remembering that "Ignorance is the curse of God; knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven."

CHARLES E. TURNER.

REFORM SPELLING.

I

Orm and Layamon and Chaucer, and their successors for many a year, speld in the main fonetically. Abuses, however, grew: the foren printers that followed Caxton knew not the language and brought many plagues upon its orthografy, and —to pass on rapidly—Dr. Johnson plagued it mightily. Then, too, pronunciation was vigorusly alive and progressiv, while orthografy came to a standstil and was soon left far behind. The English peple hav not remaind insensibl to these facts: Orm wisht to be a spelling-reformer, tho the sins of his day wer venial as compared with those of the present; and Sir John Cheke and Milton groand, being burdend with useles letters. Franklin, in the last century, proposed a scheme of amended spelling; Thomas Jefferson was an advocate of reform, and everyone knows that Noah Webster, who was too progressiv for his time, instituted many changes, sum of which wer omitted in the later editions of his dictionary.

Spelling reform was first placed on a sure basis in this cuntry when the American Philological Association in 1874 took it

up. Step by step it gaind ground until in 1883 the scheme known as the "Twenty-four Rules," jointly approved by the Philological Society of England and the American Philological Association, was publisht and recommended for immediate use. The Spelling Reform Association is the outgrowth of the committee appointed by the American Philological Association to consider the subject of amended spelling. The work of the committee brought about an International Convention for the Amendment of English Orthography, held at Philadelphia in 1876. This Convention resolvd itself on the 14th of August of that year into the Spelling Reform Association, whose reports show stedy progres toward a better system of spelling.

Many peple are afraid that sumthing terribl would happen to obstruct filological insight into the language if these reformers had their way; but listen to this about those that ought to know: "A large number of the members of the Spelling Reform Association, including 18 of its officers and Council, ar members, sum of them officers of the Philological Association; but the two bodies ar quite distinct, and the reformers expressly refer all filological questions to the filologists. There is no ground for the statements, which uzed to be made, that spelling reformers threten the interests or violate the proprieties of filological scolarship. The case is the other way. It is the simpl truth to say that no scolar, verst, as a filologist, in the English language, is opposed to a reform in its spelling." (*Spelling*, I., 3).

The Conservativs ar a numerus folk; the word *change* holds a black abys of terrors for them. They ar afraid, they know not why. Without dout, many of them remember with painful thrils the sore struggl to master English orthografy, and dred a repetition. Listen again: "Readers to whom the reform appears to be a new thing, ar reminded that the present proposals ar the outcum of long discussion and experience. Every objection which either lerning or ignorance coud suggest, or ingenuity or stupidity devize, has been met and refuted. In the

opinion of the most competent scolars, including all those eminent in English filology, there ar no rational objections to a reform in spelling. There ar only obstacls. * * * Spelling reforms hav actually been carried out in Dutch and Spanish, as well as in Servian and other Slavic tungs. German spelling, as compared with English, is perfection itself; and yet the reform of spelling has there been and guvernment care, a flurishing societies ar at work for further improvement. French spelling is next to English for badness; but societies in Paris and Geneva, and other places, ar moving for its reform." (*Ib*).

Hav you had trubl in reading this articl? How long would it take to master these changes? Yet the greatest changes ar herein exemplified. Subsequent steps wil not cum, cannot cum, til the peple ar redy for them, and then wil be just as easy.

In a subsequent paper, the rules wil be publisht and discust.

J. L. ARMSTRONG.

SOME PHASES OF EARLY PLANTATION LIFE IN NORTH CAROLINA.

When one writes of plantation life as it was in North Carolina in the beginning of the eighteenth century, he must really write of the whole life of the people; for as late as 1730, there were but five English towns in the Colony. These were Edenton—the seat of government and the largest, boasting about sixty houses—Bath Town, New Berne, Beaufort and Brunswick. The last, though small, was expected to become very considerable by reason of its situation on the Cape Fear River.

The plantations were placed for the most part along the navigable streams and on the shores of sounds. This seems to have been as much for easy communication and defence against the Indians as for the sake of the more fertile bottom lands. In their first instructions *to Sir William Berkley, who,

*See Colonial Records of North Carolina, I., p. 50.

though Governer of Virginia, was for a time proprietory representative in America, we find the Lords Proprietors taking care that allotments of land should lie in adjacent strips with certain specified narrow river fronts. The reason assigned was defence against enemies. This instruction does not seem to have been insisted on subsequently, but there cannot be much doubt that for sometime its provisions were followed; that is to say, as to the main idea.

The planter's house was necessarily situated so as to command a good view of the water; and around it was grouped barns and outhouses—true plantation style. If the owner were wealthy, the house was likely to be built of brick, the lime used in the construction being obtained by burning oyster shells. The rooms were large, after the English manner, having large windows and capacious fireplaces. On his visit to North Carolina last winter, Prof. A. B. Hart, of Harvard, pronounced the old Eden House—which was built about this time by Governor Eden—a perfect model of a delightful old plantation residence. Taken as a whole, the group of buildings of olden times was a very good reproduction in the American forests of the old English country-seats. Inside the house was usually found furniture imported from England; and on the tables of the more important personages might be seen a tolerable supply of plate. If the weather was cold, the large fireplace roared with a fire made of hickory wood, then, as now, considered by the North Carolina farmer the best kind of a fire.

The food used was of home-production and, of course, was abundant. Indian meal, hominy, beef, mutton, pork, game and fish, potatoes, vegetables and fruits in their season sufficed them, with such imported articles as molasses and a little tea which they got from the New England or West Indian merchants whose shallow crafts visited their sounds and rivers. Indians were hired at a small price to provide game and fish,

and brought in without much trouble great quantities of both. Still if we are to believe Dr. John Brickell,* who says he was in North Carolina about this time, some of the people were not satisfied with this diet; for he assures us that the children, both black and white, were accustomed to eat dirt. We are inclined to think this true, as the children of some of the poorer whites and blacks have not to this day gotten over the appetite.

Cider, persimmon beer, and cedar beer—made from cedar—constituted the domestic drinks. Rum, brandy and malt drinks they imported.

Land was cultivated by hired servants and by negroes. The former were often hired in England and brought over as bond-servants. The law provided that when the term of service of such a servant, if a man, should expire, the master should furnish him with a new suit of clothes, a gun, powder, shot and ball, and ten bushels of corn. By law, also, the released servant might take up for his own fifty acres of land. They usually did this, but most of them sold the land and became permanently hired men or overseers. If, during his service, a bond-servant had run away, the master could require additional services for a time twice as long as that during which he had been away. If the runaway was considered very unmanageable, he was punished by being made to wear a yoke until he gave evidence of a sufficiently submissive spirit.

Inasmuch as the Lords Proprietors limited the amount of land that they would grant to any one man to 640 acres, it was seldom that very large plantations were seen. Many planters did own great quantities of land, having purchased the grant of others, but it was usually divided up into tracts about the size of a grant. On each tract, except the one he could overlook himself, he placed an overseer, whose duty it was to direct the laborers on such farms, usually negroes, and to mark all

*Natural History of North Carolina, p. 47.

cattle, pigs and foals. For his services he received every seventh calf, or foal, and half of the young hogs raised in his stewardship.

Raising cattle and horses was an important industry. Each planter marked his stock with a mark, which he was required to register in the precinct court, and then turned them loose to subsist in the woods or on the reed bottoms. The cows returned to their calves, which were penned, at morning and night and were milked. When beef or veal was wanted, the owner shot the animal and butchered it on the spot. The horses that were turned ont became quite wild and, though hardy and capable of much endurance, degenerated in size. When it was desired to take one the neighbors were invited and the horse was hunted down. As soon as taken it was mounted and, in spite of kicking and rearing, was ridden to the owner's home. These wild horses remain till this day on the banks and islands of the eastern part of the State, where they are annually penned and branded somewhat as of old.

One thing the colony lacked. That was mills sufficient for grinding the grain of the colony. There were no windmills. In spite of the fact that the Assembly had a few years before provided that if a man owned a watermill site and did not utilize it for a mill, anyone else who choose might have it condemned and take it and erect a mill there himself, there still remained but two or three mills in the province. Every large planter had a hand-mill which was worked by negroes. The writer can remember that when a boy there was on his father's plantation in one of the eastern counties a mill-stone about thirty inches in diameter which the old colored people said had at one time been a part of a hand-mill. The stone was concrete-like in substance and full of small shells. Brickell says this kind of stone was found in the Neuse River, and when first taken out was soft, but hardened with exposure to the air. The Assembly tried to regulate the toll of the few watermills

that were run, and enacted that it should be one-sixth, but the law of demand and supply was stronger than the law of the Assembly and the toll rose to one-half.

The true character of a people shows in nothing more than in their amusements. In North Carolina these were like the people—free, vigorous and physically trying. Wrestling, boxing, etc., were in favor; but the most prized was horse-racing. Our ancestors were true Englishmen in this respect. They loved fast horses. Those who have had the fortune to witness the horce-racing and horse-trading at some of our county courts will be able easily to imagine what the races of our forefathers were like. Scenes like that which can be witnessed on any "Tuesday of court" at Smithfield, Johnston County, will take one back very faithfully to the racing of any decade of the eighteenth century. Near each town was a straight race-course of two parallel paths a quarter of a mile long. The contest began with a horse in each path, to which he must keep. The owner of a fast horse raced him wherever he could find an opponent, sometimes going as far as Virginia in quest of laurels.

Cock-fighting was much indulged in, especially at Christmas. The Christmas cock-fight which one finds in Mr. Richard Malcom Johnson's "The Pursuit of the Martyns" is a very good type of what existed on the plantations of our State in the days of which we are speaking. To obtain birds to fight ship-captains were employed to bring the best that they could find on their travels. The giver of the contest provided ample entertainment, and at night there was dancing. A fiddle or a bagpipe, if attainable, furnished music; if not attainable, the young people were not discouraged, but sang the tunes to which their feet kept time.

Space much longer than that allowed for this article could be taken up in reproducing the life of that time. It is to be regretted that only in fragmentary readings can much be obtained that throws light on it. These fragments, however,

are to be gotten at, and it is to be hoped that they may some day be put together to form a complete series. Suffice it to say, that if their life was isolated, rude, and uncouth, it was a contented life, full of genuine hospitality, and pervaded withal with a true spirit of liberty. The sound bodies that grew strong and sinewy, nurtured on home-grown food, and the daring spirits that rode hard and straight did good service later on at Moore's Creek Bridge, Cowan's Ford and, if you choose, on the banks of the Alamance.

J. S. Bassett.

THE STUDY OF POLITICS.

Politics is the science which deals with the conduct of civil society. To understand it clearly we must study the civil community as we would study a flower in botany. The true politician has a vast field of inquiry before him before he is prepared to say what is the best thing to be done in any particular case. The sentiments of the community are to be understood, the opinions are to be analyzed, the interests are to be weighed and compared, the past practice must be studied, so that experience may be made use of in whatever sphere of life experiments have been made.

In view of this, there are certain subjects which might be reasonably regarded as preliminary to the entrance of a man into the profession of politics.

1. *Ethics.*—Ethics is the science of conduct, whether of the individual or of society. To understand how society will behave under given conditions, we must first understand the laws that determine the course of individuals. Ethics, then, has to study the feelings and impulses of men, their ideas of duty, their regard for virtue, their relations one to another in social life.

2. *Statistics.*—This is the science of quantity. Its use is to measure the force of any particular social movement. We find

the views of the majority, the views of the minority, or of any particular group, by statistical count. When a majority of people think one way, we know that society will have to be conducted in accordance with that expression of feeling or opinion. Hence, without statistical information to guide the law-maker or the administrator of law, the most grievous blunders may be made. Where statistics are lacking, the opinion of representative men are taken as the guide. This is, however, a far less reliable criterion of the rein that should be given to legislation than reliable statistics. Hence, the study of the science of politics is most essential to a political leader's equipment.

3. *Psychology.*—This science unfolds the fundamental principles of human nature. Mainly, it treats of the laws of the human mind, chief among which is the reason. The appeal to the reason is the last resort in the hour when other than rational motives are given place in the decisions of men. The judgments are analyzed and the right methods of thinking are studied under this head, or that of the kindred subject, logic, which is no less important.

4. *Logic.*—The art of right reasoning ranks among the first in importance as a study preparatory for a political career. It defines the methods of argument; the true conclusion is distinguished from the false. Fallacy is detected by the principles of logic. Definitions are tested and the truth thus made clear and forcible. In these days of partisan blunders and hobbies, no weapon is so helpful in the hands of the honest and right-meaning politician as a knowledge of logic to keep men from delusions and demagogic snares.

5. *Economics.*—The science which to the laws of the material welfare of society deserves a high place in the equipment of a politician, since the vast material interests weigh enormously in the determination of laws.

6. *Sociology.*—This treats of society in its fundamental character, studying the phenomena and the forces of life as it appears in social beings, particularly the human species. In brief, it deals with society under physical law, society as shapen in the matrix of nature, including the man and his environment of climate, institutions, geography, etc. All these environments affect the nature of the being to be governed.

7. *Civics.*—How are we governed? This is the question that Civics proposes to answer. We are governed under one form or another of civil organization. The study of the civil machinery is essential to understand its aims, operations and products. The distribution of civil responsibility, the duty of this or that officer, the qualification of the official, the relation of the governed to the governing class, these, and many other aspect to civil life, are vital to the preparation of every citizen for the performance of his duty.

Everyone of these subjects are taught in Trinity College. In the selection of courses students should not fail to consider these along with the many others. He who faithfully pursues them, under the guidance of his teachers, for the using when he reaches his civil majority, cannot help but become the best of politicians—the dutiful, inteligent private citizen.

EDITORIALS.

I. E. AVERY, - - - Editor-in-Chief.
J. F. SHINN, - - Assistant Editor.

OWING to the financial depression in our State many persons have been led to predict a gloomy year for educational institutions. The result has been a surprise. While it has not been just what the friends of education would be glad to see, yet the attendance, all things considered, is very gratifying indeed, for it indicates the healthy growth of a tendency toward higher education. Young men in rural and obscure neighborhoods are beginning to realize that it is a duty due their State and themselves that they be prepared to intelligently enter upon the duties of life. This spirit has so permeated the public mind that parents and children alike have been moved to action. Sacrifices are now being made by students in our North Carolina colleges, and by the parents of some of those students, that are fit themes for a poet's song.

We repeat, it is gratifying, for there are numerous indications that a dollar will soon be a little less of a neighborhood curiosity, and that we have every reason to think there will be a correspondingly increased attendance at college. It is evident that our young men are beginning to seriously consider the advantages to be derived from a college education, and as soon as they do consider this matter in its proper bearing, the salvation of our country is almost assured.

THE GREAT battle of votes has been fought and democracy has won. This party claims to respect the rights of all, and its legislators will soon be in position to consider questions involving the rights and privileges of our people. During the past

compaign many students have felt that our election laws, as affecting young men in school, are harsh, to say the least of it.

Young men who did not go home in time to register ten days before the election lost their vote. The average student cannot afford to lose two weeks from his work, and few of them have the money to spare to invest in two trips home to secure the right of casting a vote.

Our Constitution guarantees the right of sufferage; boys have paid their taxes, and met every obligation of *bona fide* citizens—save some minor election regulations—yet they lose their vote because they do not have the time and money to enable them to comply with these inexcusably harsh regulations.

If these regulations are necessary for the purity of politics at large, it is but right that some special legislation be devised which will meet the needs of the student. We hope our suggestion, will not be lost, for, while recognizing the plea is here made in very lame style, yet we know that it voices the sentiments of a thousand Tar Heel students.

The visit to Atlanta was enjoyed throughout by everyone. The weather could not have been nicer, and the kindness of the citizens and of the resident and visiting students, all tended to make our trip one of the pleasantest incidents of our college life. The Archive believes that a southern foot-ball association should be formed, and that a series of games should be played yearly between the representative college or colleges of every State. The time lost will not be very much, the expense nominal; and this mixing together of students from various colleges will aid greatly in bringing about a needed catholicity of tastes and interests.

THE NEED OF LIBRARIES IN THE SOUTH.

Public libraries may be divided into two classes—libraries for the public in general; libraries for special students. To meet the needs of the public as a whole, a library must be general and varied in the character of its contents; it must have the standard books in literature, history, biography, science, theology, etc., books which are not too technical, but which are special enough to give a clear understanding of the subject. A good example of this sort is the Enoch Pratt Free Library of Baltimore.

The other type, of which the Peabody Library of Baltimore is a good example, fills a still higher need. This library is not popular in the character of its contents. Its volumes are not gathered to suit the whim of the idler, but they are collected for the help of the specialist and are special in their character. In the South we need this sort worse, if possible, than the former.

There are two classes of books which soon perish if they are not put into public libraries. The first consists of books issued in series and which are too numerous and costly for the private buyer. These must depend on the public library for their preservation. The second, and by far the larger class, consists of those books which are of too little value to find a place in private collections. This is the point where the matter touches the South. The native literature of the South has been for the most part inferior, but all of these publications, however ephemeral they may be, represent a stage in our literary development and should be preserved. As the purpose of the National Library should be to preserve the Nation's literature, so that of the State should be to preserve the State's literature, but so far as the writer knows no serious effort has been made in North Carolina to collect into any public library the works of its own

authors. Indeed, so very true is this, that there is no one library in North Carolina where a full history could be written of the State. The library where the highest degree of excellence could be attained is no doubt that of the Historical Society of Wisconsin. It will not be exaggeration to say that this new Western State, without a tithe of our history, has done more to preserve that history than we have done.

We have not been and are not to-day book collectors. According to statistics collected by the Bureau of Education and published in its report for 1884–5, there was not a public library south of Washington that had 50,000 volumes. Only two libraries in Virginia, one in North Carolina, one in Georgia and one in Mississippi reached 40,000 or over. North Carolina is the fourth State in rank, and the fifty-seven libraries reporting with 350 volumes or over, foot up only 158,050 volumes, an average of not quite 3,000 volumes. Virginia, Georgia and Tennessee alone outranking her in the South, while Massachusetts and New York each have twenty times as many volumes as North Carolina. The largest amount spent yearly for books in this State is the magnificent sum of $500, which the Legislature in the plentitude of its wisdom allows the State Library. All these things act directly against scholarship, for students must have books; if they cannot get books in North Carolina, they must either get them elsewhere or go where books are to be found. We have found that this has been the case time and again in the past, and the same thing will happen again in the future. If the public will not encourage such collections through the Legislature, let private individuals encourage them by their own gifts The library of Trinity College is always eager for additions.

WE SHOULD not be dispirited or discouraged because of our recent defeat at foot-ball. It is simply in accord with the "eternal fitness of things" and the "fortunes of war" that we

should have lost. Last year we had the championship team of the South; this year the better part of that team was absent, and it could hardly be expected that we should present a combination of systematic organization, strength and skill that could overcome the obstacles and disadvantages against which we had to contend. Everything considered, our men deserve far more credit and did far better playing than the scores of the Chapel Hill, Virginia Military Institute and University of Virginia games would seem to indicate. In all of these games they were out-classed; but the way in which they played up-hill games did not fail in a single instance to elicit the admiration and applause of the spectators. And these seemingly disastrous failures will in the end prove of inestimable value to us. They will make us feel keenly alive to our weak points and cause us to try and remedy defects; and in a corresponding manner we can see more clearly our strong points and will know how to make beneficial additions. One does not wish to resemble too much a leading Republican who boasted on the day after election that the Democrats would have a hard time of it four years from now; but we *are* buoyed up by a glance at our future chances, and feel certain that next season we can unfurl our once-time victorious banner with a decided assurance of success in nearly all of our games.

THE TRULY SUCCESSFUL COLLEGE LIFE.

It is not the sum of experiences which the *bookworm* has during his days at college; nor is it in the life lived by those who have an opportunity for the study of books. What we mean, and what we think most people mean by this, is the set of experiences and the kind and degree of influence of the student who takes rather the medium course. He who studies his text-books well and makes a practical application of their

thoughts, who uses his faculties of observation in everything around him, who cultivates his physical, ethical and æsthetical features, is the one whom most people call successful as a student. There certainly is and must be a mean of action in college life and action as well as in any other department. Cultivate intellect alone and man becomes very much one-sided. Study text-books all the time, and very generally the result is that you are no good except in text-books. Spend most of your time in playing foot-ball, and your intellectual and other natures become weak. But when books, ball, religion and society are all taken into consideration and all given time and energy, then will you develop yourself normally. All of the features and characteristics of body and mind must be cultivated together in order to obtain the best results. Breadth and depth must both come in in a successful education. The truly successful college-life is the life of that one who does his best in all these together. Then let us not go to either excess, but choosing the safety medium let us give our entire energies to this. By so doing we will make ourselves prepared better to fight well in the battles of existence. Be moderate in everything, and become men of the noblest type.

Chapel Hill made the great mistake of playing her most formidable opponents too early in the season, when her players were inexperienced, needed organization, and sadly lacked knowledge in regard to concentration of strength. This is the reason, and the sole reason, that she hasn't the championship, for the games played during the latter part of the season proved conclusively that she had the best all-round foot-ball team in the South. And these fellows played a clean, square game that no one could object to!

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

E. T. DICKINSON, - - - Editor.

S. E. Koonce ('90) teaches at Fairfield.

E. K. Fink ('88) is teaching in Hurtesboro, Ala.

George W. Sparger is practicing law in Mt. Airy.

W. H. Rhodes has a prosperous school in Trenton.

A. Haskins is Register of Deeds for Jones County.

W. C. Laney is a successful miner in Union County.

Watt Clarke ('83) is teaching school in Anson County.

J. R. English runs an extensive drug business in Monroe.

E. A. Armfield runs an extensive farm in Union County.

S. W. Finch ('83) is Register of Deeds for Davidson County.

J. F. Brower ('78) is principal of the Salem Male Academy.

R. B. Clarke ('78) has a prosperous school at Socaster, South Carolina.

G. S. Wilcox is equally as successful as farmer, teacher and surveyor.

H. D. Stewart ('92) is reading medicine under Dr. Ashcraft, of Monroe.

H. M. Houston (in school '89–'90) merchandises in Little Rock, Arkansas.

A. H. Powell (of '92) is cashier in the Farmers and Merchants Bank, Newbern.

J. J. Scarboro ('88) is principal of Wahfranuka Institute, in Indian Territory.

A. L. Smoot (in school '88) teaches a very promising school at Horn Hill, Texas.

Z. V. Lyles (in school during the fall of '91) reports that his eyes are some better now.

Alex. H. White ('90) is teaching a thriving school in Jones County, at Pollocksville.

W. C. Stewart (of '93) is conductor on G., C. & N. road, and runs from Monroe to Atlanta, Ga.

Will Stevens is connected with the mercantile firm in Monroe, known as Stevens Bros. & Lyles.

It is said that "Father" Rowe is taking post-graduate work at Trinity, Randolph. What will "Father" do next?

M. Bradshaw ('78) presides over the Lillington circuit, with a fine reputation to urge him on in his sublime aspirations.

Gideon and Bernard Franklin have been in California through the last few years and have made a large fortune there.

It is pleasant for the many old friends of L. S. Overman ('74) to note that he is one of the most promising lawyers in Salisbury.

We regret to learn that J. H. Ball, who was with us last year, is principal only of a public school, at Hester, Granville County.

James Bell ('86) is young in his profession, but he is said to have the honor of being one of the most thorough lawyers in Charlotte.

H. R. Ihrie, that amiable gentleman who left school last year on account of bad health, is taking a pleasure trip through the North.

S. P. Burt (of '93) has had an attack of fever, which prevented his return to his class this year. We hope Mr. Burt will be with us next year.

Dr. J. E. Freeland has recently removed to Baltimore, Md., where he will continue the practice of his profession. The best wishes of all his friends go with him to his new home.

L. O. Hayse says he is doing fine work collecting for *The Wilson Advance*, but he seemed to have some fear that the "Gideon Band" had affected his prosperity by misplacing his employer.

For the gratification of the friends of J. M. Stone, who was in school ten or twelve years ago, and who is still a comparatively young man, we are glad to say that he has a very active mercantile business in Fremont, voted the Cleveland and Carr ticket, and when in the presence of ladies manipulates his campaign beaver with most courtly grace.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

R. A. MYRICK, - - - Editor.

THREE-thousand-year-old peas from the hand of an Egyptian mummy recently sprouted at Riverside, Cal., and yielded a surprisingly large crop.

MARK TWAIN has settled down for the winter, with his family, at Florence, Italy. He has just sent a story to *The Century*, which will appear in the January number. It is called, "The £1,000,000 Bank Note."

A WEALTHY American has established a sanitarium in the valley of the Jordan, near the Dead Sea. This valley is one of the most remarkable depressions on the face of the earth, being 1,200 feet below the sea level.

A LONG distance telephone company proposes to charge nine dollars for a five minutes' conversation between New York and Chicago. This proposition will be hailed with delight by gentlemen who have tried steam yachts, thoroughbred trotting horses, and draw poker in vain attempts to become bankrupt.

The inhabitants of the Andamand Islands are the smallest race of known human beings; that is, taken as an average, the height of a full-grown Andamandi seldom exceeds three and a half feet, and few weigh over thirty-five pounds.

July has been a fatal month to the Presidents. John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe, Zachary Taylor, Martin Van Buren, Andrew Johnson, and U. S. Grant all died in July. James A. Garfield received his death-wound in July.

Mexico has made a liberal concession to a colony of a thousand Japanese, soon to be established. The Japs are more desirable as immigrants than the Chinese, but the United States can get along without either. The Mexicans may have them, and welcome.

London, with her 90,000 unemployed laborers, is confronted with a serious problem. There was never so great destitution as at present. The City Council has received a piteous appeal to supply food to 40,000 children, who go to school hungry every morning.

Perfectly preserved salt fish, probably 10,000 years old, are found in Nevada, Utah and Arizona, where salt strata are often struck in making excavations one hundred yards below the surface. These fish resemble the pike and pickerel, and are wholly unlike the living fish found in the same region.

The Hon. Patrick Egan, the returning Minister from Chili, brought with him letters of credit to the amount of $75,000 in gold on Paris, from the Chilian Government, to be distributed between the families of Riggin and Tumbull, the two American man-of-wars men killed during the Baltimore trouble, and among those that were injured.

J. M. Barrie, in his Edenburg Anecdotes, says: "To relieve the monotony, a student at the end of bench ten dropped a marble, which toppled slowly down to the professor. At every step it took there was a smothered guffaw, but Chrystal was

working at the board, and did not turn his head. When the marble reached the floor he said, still with his back to the class, 'Will the student at the end of bench ten please stand up?' All eyes dilated. He had counted the falls of the marble from step to step. Mathematics do not obscure the intellect."

FRANCES WILLARD claims that the amount of force exerted at a single moment to compress the waists of women by artificial methods, would, if aggregated, turn all the mills between Minneapolis and the Merrimac, while the condensed force of their tight shoes, if it could be applied, would run many railway trains.

THE OIL for fuel in a copper smelting works, at Kedabeg, in the Caucasus, is pumped to an elevation of 328 feet, through fifteen miles of four-inch steel pipe. The pipe is seamless, not quite a quarter of an inch thick, and each length was tested at the factory under a pressure of 3,000 pounds to the square inch. It was rolled from the solid bar by the Mannessmann process.

WHEN George Washington was on a visit to Turk Hill, Conn., in 1785, he dropped a bright copper penny near the site of the Ira Mead homestead. It was one of the few coined that year, and diligent search was made for it, all to no purpose. The property changed hands sometime ago, and the new owner began improvements. In throwing out the dirt near the old foundation the penny was unearthed.

THERE IS a town in the north of Yorkshire to which a peculiar omnibus runs. The peculiarity is that first, second and third-class passengers are carried by it. A gentleman, getting in, saw this fact announced at the opposite end of the 'bus. Wondering how this fact was possible, he waited patiently to see. In a short time they arrived at the bottom of a hill. The 'bus stopped, and the guard called out: "First-class passengers keep your seats. Second-class passengers get out and walk. Third-class passengers get out and push."

In the famous cellars of the Hotel de Ville, at Bremen, there are a dozen cases of holy wine, which have been preserved for 250 years. If the cost of maintaining the cellar, payment of rent, interest on the original value of the wine, and other incidental charges are all considered, a bottle of this wine has cost $2,000,000; each glassful, $270,486, and a single drop could not be sold without loss under $200.

Some months ago it was discovered that isophene, which can be prepared from turpentine, under certain circumstances changes into what appears to be genuine India rubber. A French observer has also found that the same result may be brought about by heat. The material so produced resembles pure Para rubber in every way, and whether it is genuine or not, it may be equally valuable for all practical purposes.

Tobias F. Hudson, a prisoner in the Maryland penitentiary, has lately applied for patents on an improved socket for incandescent lamps, and an improved electric light stand. Although he has several years of his sentence to serve, he states that he would not sell his electrical inventions for his liberty and $5,000 in cash. He has also constructed a number of unique clocks, one of which, the Warden says, keeps better time than the expensive French clock in the prison.

Chinese railroad building is expensive work, even at ten cents per day paid for common labor. A gentleman, in describing the building of a seventeen-mile line to carry coal and iron ore, states that the work is costing more than it would in more civilized countries, owing to the poor physique of the laborers. A barrow that an ordinary workman could trundle full is only half filled, and it takes two Chinamen to push it at a very slow speed, with many stops for rest. Land costs $300 per acre, expensive cut limestone is used for bridges and culverts, and the expense of breaking stone for ballast is so great that iron ore is used.

A NOVEL application of the penny-in-the slot machines is made in Paris, where it is made to serve hot water for the benefit of the poor. One such machine has been erected already, and others are to follow soon. A sou dropped into the slot produces eight litres of hot water. The water from the city mains flows through 300 feet of coiled copper pipe, and comes out boiling, being heated by a gas flame. It is thought that the device will be a great blessing to the poorer classes, to whom fuel is a luxury, and whose kitchen arrangements are surprisingly rude.

THE English Admiralty recently disposed of what was left of the hull of the glorious old Fondrayant, the vessel so closely associated in the public mind with the triumphs of Lord Nelson at Trafalgar. A thrifty German was the purchaser, and having an eye to business, he intends to have it cut up into thousands of pieces, to be sold as historic curiosities. A number of Englishmen were so shocked at the idea of this silent witness to British valor being sold to a German, to be chopped to pieces and peddled about the world, that they proposed to raise a purse and buy it back. The German fixed the price at £6,000. At last accounts, only £300 had been subscribed, and the Teuton will carry out his original intention.

ANCIENT PERUVIAN MANUFACTURERS.—Peruvian woven tissues, often dyed in brilliant hues, are unsurpassed by the textile production of any other ancient American people. Their jewelry of gold and silver is remarkable. Statuettes in the precious metals are even more wonderful; they represent monkeys, birds with their feathers, fish with scales, etc., modelled in relief or intaglio. Human figures were also cast in the precious metals, the artists even attempting groups. Beads were made of gold, silver, glass and earthenware. Wood was used to furnish objects in daily use, and an example may be seen in the beautiful ornamented combs that are sometimes found placed beside the dead in the huacas.—*Swiss Cross.*

Man's best friend among animals, the dog, is to have his devotion put to another test, states the *Chicago Herald.* He has frequently died while fighting for his master; he will now be asked to give up his life as the victim of disease. Superstition has long attributed to the dog the power of curing consumption, and many people have eaten the animal's meat with that end in view. Learned doctors of this city now propose to have healthy dogs live and sleep with consumptive patients, believing that the germs of the malady will be absorbed by the lower animal. It is claimed that the experiment has been tried before, with evidence of success. The doctors may be right, but the fact that they are driven to such desperate measures will only confirm the public impression that consumption is a ruthless and unmanageable disease, and one that drives science to its wit's ends.

Island Cities.—Ghent, in Belgium, is built on twenty-six islands, which are connected by eighty bridges, the city having as many canals as streets.

Amsterdam, in Holland, a city of ten miles in circumference, is mostly built on piles driven into the sandy subsoil, but the flowing of the tide and the debris of the Ainstel river, has made ninety islands, and the city has more canals than streets. The watery ways are traversed by over 300 bridges, so that Amsterdam has earned the designation of the Venice of the North.

Venice is built on eighty islands, great and small, which are connected by 400 bridges. There is not a carriage in the city.

St. Petersburg is built on a peninsula and two islands, connected by several large stone bridges, and in summer by numerous bridges of boats which, however, are removed at the first frost.

The feat accomplished by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company some weeks ago, in running a train laden with grain through from Chicago to Jersey City, without breaking link or

changing locomotives, attracted great interest at the time, as nothing like it had ever been undertaken before in this country. The transportation department of the company has compiled the following facts and figures: "A distance of 824 miles was traversed, during which time the locomotive was not uncoupled from the train. The total length of the train was 1,602 feet, and it carried 2,640,000 pounds of grain, an average of 60,000 pounds to each car. The locomotive and cars were equipped throughout with Westinghouse brakes. The locomotive and tender weighed 88,500 pounds. The forty thirty-four-foot box cars, with loads, weighed 3,824,000 pounds, and the caboose 18,000 pounds. The total weight of the train was 4,020,000 pounds."

EYE MEASUREMENTS.—A good eye is an almost essential requisite in a good mechanic. No one can ever attain distinction as a mechanic unless he is able to detect ordinary imperfections at sight, so that he can see if things are out of plumb, out of level, out of square and out of proper shape, and unless he can also detect disproportioned patterns. This is a great mechanical attainment and one which can be readily attained by any ordinary person. Of course there are defective eyes as there are other defective organs. The speech, for instance, is some times defective, but the eye is susceptible of the same training as any organ. The muscles, the voice, the sense of hearing, all require training. Consider how the artist must train the organ of sight in order to detect the slightest imperfection in shade, color, proportion, shape, expression, etc. Not one blacksmith in five ever attains the art of hammering square, yet it is very essential in his occupation. It is simply because he allows himself to get into careless habits. A little training and care are all that is necessary for success.

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.

R. H. WILLIS, - - - Editor.

Harvard University has 765,000 volumes in her library; Yale has 765,000; Cornell, 150,000; Columbia, 90,000; Syracuse, 75,000; Dartmouth, 68,000; Raleigh, 67,000; Browne, 66,000; Princeton, 65,000; Bowdoin, 84,000; University of Vermont, 40,000.—*Exchange.*

The October number of the *Wake Forest Student*, though a little late, has made its appearance. This is one of our best exchanges, and we are always glad to get it. The editors in all the departments do their work well, but the editorial department of this issue is especially good. One fault, however, can not be overlooked, and that is the boastful spirit which is brought out in such strong relief. Of all things to be despised by mortal man, boasting is the most unbearable.

The following is taken from the *Richmond College Messenger:* "Have you ever seen those marble statutes in some public square or garden, which art has so finished into a perennial fountain that through the lips or hands the clear water flows in a perpetual stream, on and on and on forever; and the marble stands there passive, cold, making no effort to arrest the gliding waters? It is so that time flows through the hands of men—swift, never pausing till it has run itself out, and there is the man, petrified into a marble statute, not feeling what it is which is passing away, forever!"

The *Transcript* for November the 4th contains some good thoughts on foot-ball. We would recommend the article to every student, but limited space prevents us from copying the entire piece. The following paragraph is about the best—

"Foot-ball trains the supreme quality of judgment. The game is one of the inferences. It teaches the art of weighing

evidence. It is a constant and swift grasping together of many and diverse parts, and from this one thought drawing a duty to be swiftly done. It is a comparison—comparing with opposing strength. It is a ceaseless interrogation—what will the opponent do, how can he be beaten, where is his weakest point, where his strongest. Judgments made in foot-ball are made under the necessity of swiftness like the lightnings. The mind is alert to see, to infer. A second determines priority. No tiger springs more quickly than a foot-ball man. Fumbling is death. 'If 'twere done, 'twere well it were done quickly.' If it is not done quickly by one side, it is done quickly by the other. The quicker quickness wins."

The last number of the *Furman University Journal* is rendered valuable, as well as interesting, by the presence of two orations and an essay. The essay is on the subject, "Conflicts in Self-Education," and is very creditable. The subjects of the orations are, "The Aim of Life" and "*Veni, Vidi, Vici.*" The latter words, which will ever be remembered as coming from the lips of great Cæsar, are put into the mouth of the college graduate. When he has come to college for the first time, the Rubicon has been crossed; he tarries awhile, and sees what is before him, but it is not until the battle is fought and won that he is able to say: "I came, I saw, I conquered."

From an editorial in the October number of the *Davidson Monthly*, it appears that a great reformation has taken place among the students of that institution. The most notable of changes that have lately been effected is the abolition of hazing, a practice for which Davidson has had rather an unenviable reputation for sometime. We congratulate those students for the wisdom they have shown in the discontinuance of this practice, and for the many advancements they are making along other lines. The time has come when every college in North Carolina must be awake and ready to accept the most modern ideas, or she will cease to hold the place which she may now have as an educational institution.

A few words on the use of translations, or "ponies," as they are generally known on the college campus, would perhaps not be out of place. Now, we want it distinctly understood that we do not attempt to assume the prerogative to rob any student of his dearest companion. We would not have any student to lay aside his favorite if he is really a benefit to him in his search after knowledge and truth. But, on the other hand, if we thought he could make better speed with such an animal, we would recommend every student to purchase one as soon as possible. It would doubtless be astonishing to some to know to what extent such animals are used. Now, let us see if the "pony" is really a benefit to one ambitious to become a scholar. The student who is fond of his pet "pony," says: "He has led me over many a rocky and rugged way that could never have been crossed without him. He has carried me safely over the Alps with Hannibal, and borne me over Cæsar's bridge with ease. I never could have taken that trip with Horace and his party to Brundusium without him, nor enjoyed an evening ride with my 'jungfrau.'" This way of studying the classics defeats the very purpose for which they are intended, namely, to train the mind and give us a vocabulary of our own language. By selecting every word from a lesson we obtain a fluency and a fine discrimination of words which we could not acquire from a translation. But someone says, "I can make fine recitations and distinctions on my examinations." Yes, he may even do all this, and then not learn half as much Latin as the man who does not use a translation. Give the man who has used a translation for a year a piece of Latin, and he will be as helpless as a fish out of water, while the man who never used one can translate it readily. Let every true and earnest student consider the question seriously.—*Wofford Journal.*

LOCALS.

T. T. JAMES and F. B. DAVIS, - - Editors.

Did you see the prize-fight?

Have you subscribed for THE ARCHIVE?

Of course you heard Sam Small lecture.

Who "frowed dat brick" at the Trinity team?

Who put that dead rat in newie Green's pocket?

Who said Cyrus would make a good high priest?

G. says *spring beds* are extremely cold in November.

"I don't believe you know me." "Slide, Kelly, slide."

Some of the students went home to cast their maiden vote.

Quite a number of the students spent Thanksgiving at home.

Ask Fab. and Mont. why they insisted on putting Pierce to bed?

Ye Christmas times are coming, and so are final "exs.;" don't forget.

"D." saw a hearse down town and thought it was a fire engine.

Who was it that made out a list of Durham girls to assist his memory?

"Billy" says Cleveland received over three hundred electric votes. Oh! what a shock!

K., in taking leave of a friend, became rather mixed in his French. He said *reservoir*.

Run over by the hose-reel, did you say? No. I was tackled low while running for goal.

Since the nature of electricity is now understood, the students have begun to make *light* of it.

His friends will be glad to know that Jack was able to attend church Sunday for the first time.

Will Joe and Fuller kindly tell us how they enjoyed their ride on the booth of *that* carriage?

Albert Bangert while playing ball seriously sprained an ankle, but he is recovering rapidly.

"B." lost his way coming from town one night. He says the barber used too much bay-rum (?) on his hair.

As the result of an election bet, Finch is to fish for three hours in a pitcher of water in front of the Inn.

"Please let me see one of the *Forums?*" "Very well; which number?" "Oh, any of them, *Century* or *Harpers.*"

If you haven't subscribed for The Archive do so at once. Every student is expected to take his college magazine.

Mrs. Eliza Carr, of Trinity, is now matron at the Inn. She is a splendid housekeeper and gives general satisfaction.

A prominent G. S. club man says that their Thanksgiving turkeys did *not* roost for several days on the club-house.

"J. B." in referring to a secret society said he knew it was *political*, but didn't know to what *denomination* it belonged.

Several of the boys were honored with invitations to a delightful party Thanksgiving eve given by that charming "gang."

"Cause and effect:" Cause—"Falling on the ball." Effect—"Broken nose, barked shin, black eye and 'that tired feeling.'"

The students will do well to patronize the advertisers in The Archive. You will find their lines complete and prices reasonable.

It is reported that "Charles E.," in dismounting from one of the fiery untamed steeds of the merry-go-round sprained his ankle.

Frank McDowell, after an illness of several weeks, is rapidly convalescing. His mother has been with him during his sickness.

"C" says he "don't know why he came to college." He has been advised to read "A Fool's Errand," and draw his own conclusion.

The wildcat created a great deal of fun for a few days, till the cruel edict went forth that he be burned in the furnace till he was dead!

"Say, Gibbons, if you and Giddens don't bring that racket to a peaceable termination *sine die*, I will give you fifteen demerits each." *Sabe?*

Fab.—"Fuller, is that sulphureted hydrogen causing that disagreeable odor in here?" Fuller—"No, it is only my medicated cigarette."

The Buffalo Hot-air System which is used at the Inn is one of the best in use. It heats the large building comfortably in the coldest weather.

Satan—"What brings you here?" Shade—"A fountain pen." Satan—"Ha! ha! It was the most successful of my inventions."—*Town Topics.*

Anyone having uniforms, jerseys, stockings, caps or belts belonging to the Foot-ball Association will please leave them with F. B. Davis, Manager.

The first of the series of class games has been played. It was Junior *v.* Fresh. Score—Junior, 12; Fresh., 0. The next of the series is Junior *v.* Soph.

Col. and Mrs. J. S. Carr gave a Thanksgiving dinner to the Faculty. It was a sumptuous repast, and Colonel and Mrs. Carr did the honors in true old Southern style.

The Democratic torch-light procession and grand jubilee was a success. Some of the floats were unique and very appropriate. The speaking at Carr's Park was very good.

Dr. and Mrs. Crowell very hospitably dined the bachelor members of the Faculty—Dr. Weeks, Professor Flowers, and Messrs. Houston and Raper—on Sunday, October 30.

Here is the commercial class yell as we obtained it from headquarters—

Here we are as green as grass!
We are, we are, the commercial class!

Mr. Fred. Cope, amateur champion fancy bicycle rider, visited Durham in November, and some of the boys were fortunate enough to see him ride, as he spent an hour one evening on our track.

On Monday night, November 28, the foot-ball team met and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Captain—I. E. Avery; alternate captain—W. W. Flowers. Manager—F. B. Davis.

Professor H.—"Which is the largest city in America?" Mc.—"Cleveland, of course." Professor H.—"How do you get that?" Mc.—"Well, didn't New York give *Cleveland* one hundred and seventy-five thousand votes?"

Professor Bandy with his engineering corps has located a spur track from the Richmond and Danville line to the Technological building. The road is for the purpose of transporting coal and other freight closer to the college buildings.

Harrison claims that he holds spiritual communion with Harvey Wall, king of the dudes, every night through the hot-air shaft concerning the latest agony in fancy neckwear. Since he made the above statement, Separks and Creech have been steadily turning green with envy.

Though it may not be so facile, yet it is highly important and instructive to the mathematical student that in the mathematical chair more time is consumed with the philosophy and less with the mechanical part of mathematics. It is easier to work the hand than to work the brain.

The following are the members of the newly organized troubadour band: Signor Piano Forte de Daniel, director; Monsieur Chappie de Calf Braines de Giddens, leader; Prof. Hall

Disturber Gibbons, first guitar; Fabius Pompilius Maximus Browne, second guitar; Newie de Greene, banjo; Alphonse Maccaroni de Avera, base drum, and Prof. D. Anderson Oustem disperser of the grand musical cantata.

Mr. J. has composed the following lines and pasted them on some of his personal property:

"Good friends, now please these lines peruse,
Before my shaving-mug you use.
Just keep it clean, and bring it back,
To your good old pard, whom all call Jack."

Of the different departments at Trinity, there is none more interesting and instructive to the student than the department of English Literature. Here, while the student perhaps does not receive so much of the "mental drill," he becomes in a scientific manner acquainted with the best authors, so that in any of his pursuits he may refer to those authors for any literary productions he may undertake. Much credit is due the English department that so many students make English, their mother tongue, one of their electives.

THE ARCHIVE does not give its readers a detailed account of the foot-ball games played this season. 'Twould be a little tiresome, as there were no special features to characterize any of the games. We lost three and gained one. Chapel Hill defeated us 24 to 0; Virginia Military Institute, 34 to 0; and University of Virginia, 46 to 4; but we were victorious in the Auburn game by a score of 34 to 6. Trinity grumbles against no one; we were simply beaten by superior playing. It is only justice to add in connection, however, that our team, in spite of the fact that it was greatly out-weighed, played a game that many considered the most scientific of any played on Southern soil.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

D. N. CAVINESS, - - Editor.

Dr. Carr has consented to give us a lecture on his recent travels in Europe, if he can get time from his practice.

Our Hand Book netted us about forty dollars. Twenty of this we will pay on our pledge to the State work.

Our recent election of officers resulted as follows: H. P. Boggs, President; T. A. Smoot, Vice-President; H. E. Gibbons, Secretary; E. W. Fox, Treasurer, and J. A. Daily, Marshal.

The City Association is now without a General Secretary. By request of the Association, our members conduct the meetings each Sunday afternoon. The attendance is very encouraging.

Our Treasurer, Mr. Fox, who, sometime since, went home sick with fever, we are sorry to say is very sick indeed. We are anxious about him, for certainly we have no truer, better boy in our Association. We are all anxious about him, and our prayers go up for his speedy recovery and an early return to his place among us.

The opinion of Trinity's delegation to the District Convention in Oxford, is that it was the best Convention we have yet attended. Each delegate says if he were to return to Oxford to another Convention, and had the privilege of choosing his home, he would select the home assigned him at the recent Convention. It was our happy lot, in company with Messrs. Fox and Nicholson, to have a home with that large-hearted, consecrated man of God, Dr. Black, Superintendent of the Orphanage. It is difficult to say from which source we derived the most benefit, the sessions of the Convention and the asso-

ciation with the brethren (our meetings were indeed spiritual), or the three days stay with Dr. Black and "Aunt Mary." We thought how fortunate for those two hundred and eight children (all of whom, together with the teachers and matrons, and thousands of children in North Carolina, call her "Aunt Mary"), that Mrs. Black should be connected with that institution.

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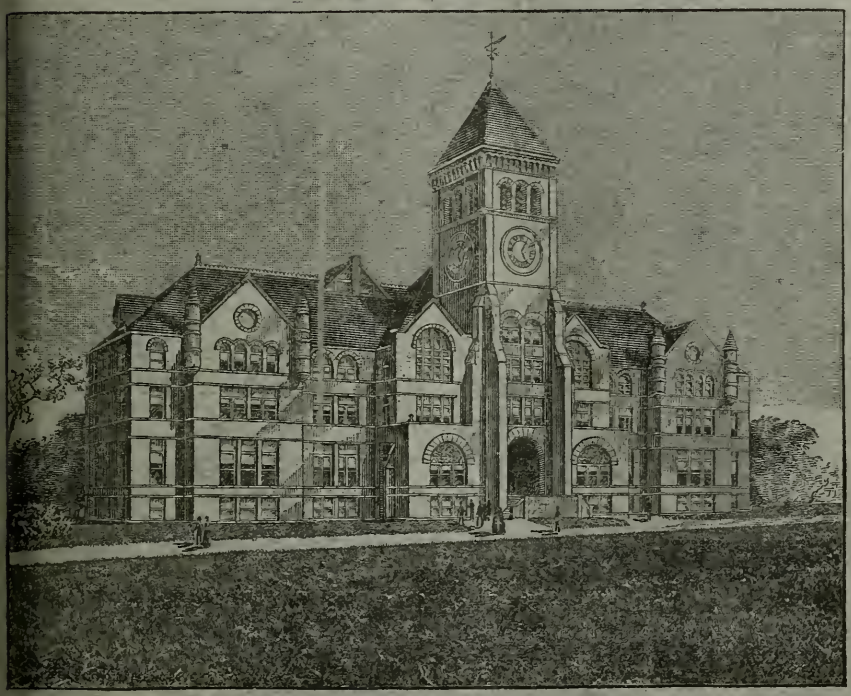

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THE SOUTH'S GREATEST NEED.

THE FIRST STEP TO ITS ATTAINMENT, INDUSTRIAL TRAINING.

The supreme desideratum to be considered here is—to use some very suggestive slang—simply the "Almighty Dollar." I know, O Devout Devotee of Religion, and thou, too, O Artistic Adorer of Knowledge and Beauty, that ye are ready to lift your hands in holy horror at the Mammonish materialism of this man, but really now, do you not think that the one of you could be a little more devout and the other a little more artistic if you just had a copious competence of cash? I, at least, opine thusly decidedly. Why, for a rich man to write charitable cheques and sit piously back in a cushioned chair at church, or for a person to plod at or buy paintings or books, if he only has the "talents," is "just as easy as falling off of a log." This cant that the honesty of the poor is greater than that of the rich is all humbug. If more hungry dogs than fat ones don't steal eggs, why then I'll eat the shells. Of

course the rich man, unlike the poor dog, takes eggs, hen, nest and all, but he first legalizes the robbery. Consequently, if the poor should accept "good honest" chances to steal, the writer would not blame them—unless they should get caught—for time about is fair play, even among thieves. As it is with the comparative honesty of the poor, so it is with their culture. Elegant æsthetics and starving stomachs don't harmonize. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage ear," only when the owner of that ear hath had a square meal.

But to cease all flippancy, wealth really is an absolute *sine qua non* of all progress, whether material, mental or moral. Love of the true, veneration for the good, longing after the beautiful, without wealth to give time and means for their gratification, are but fitful flashes of light which render the darkness of human existence all the more intense. The writer does not mean, altogether, that poor men cannot be moral, intelligent, cultured; but he does mean that it is impossible for them to be so without having had wealth either belonging or loaned to them. Nor can wealth, considered as capital, be classed, as hundreds of so-called causes certainly can be among the mere results or concomitants of progress, for it is one of the real causes. Indeed, it might almost be said it is *the* cause. Let any man who does not believe this but compare man's progress for the past five hundred years under the capitalistic regime with that under any other system, and he will be almost startled at the result. Of course the freedom of modern times has had a vast deal to do with man's progress, but it was freedom to accumulate and use, yet to be directed by capital. Liberty used otherwise has never amounted to anything.

Now it is useless for us to deny that morally and intellectually the South, especially with her negro population, is behind the rest of the Union. It is unnecessary to state that we intend, soon in the future, to be the very foremost in the glorious march of progress. No true Southern man but has felt that hope fifty, a hundred, yea a thousand times.

It has already been demonstrated that wealth alone can accomplish this. We want, we need, we must have, then, wealth, not as an end, however, but as the sole means to the attainment of a higher morality, a higher culture, and a higher intelligence. How shall we get it?

It can be obtained only by work. But in these days unintelligent labor counts almost as nothing. If the spirits of the air, the demons of the earth, the nymphs of the waters, and the gnomes of the forests, who so abundantly luxuriate under our Southern sun, are to yield to us their treasures, we must know how to pit them against each other. We must fight them with the magical weapons of science; our eyes, our ears, our hands, our brains must be trained in every tactic of modern industrial warfare.

We want, then, industrial training, but we must not make the mistake of supposing that our first need is highly advanced *technical* schools. A great fault of many people is that they want to begin too near the end. Successful development is always gradual. The first step should be industrial training for children. Now the writer does not mean that children should be cooped up in a lot of mere workshops—a more cruel process could hardly be imagined—but he does mean that in all lower grades industrial education should be conducted side by side with theoretical.

The temperament of a child is active, and unless there is illness cannot possibly be otherwise. An hour or two's work per day, if judiciously chosen and varied, could not but add to its enjoyment. Where was there ever a boy who would not like to hammer or saw, or a girl who would not just delight in being permitted to sew? "O," but you say, "they afterwards outgrow that." So they do, but what faculty or tendency of mind or body is there which will not be outgrown if it be not exercised? Function is the very law of existence. Besides, to attempt to make, to work with and to know the nature and

purpose of things—mark you, of *things*—is the very essence of a child's disposition.

By conducting industrial and theoretical education together, too, they will undoubtedly act as the very best possible explanation and supplements of each other. Education, as carried on at present, is shamefully one-sided and irrational. It gives knowledge, it is true, but only incomplete, easily forgotten knowledge. The most complete, the most perfectly remembered knowledge is ever experimental. Have the child put in practice what he learns. He will then have learned it with his mind, have learned it with his eyes, have learned it with his hand. It is not denied at all that there should be a great deal of education apart from industrial training, but this should take place after the other, and not before it. To ask anyone, let alone a child, to remember a lot of dry abstractions, rules and theories without his testing at least the primary and fundamental ones by self-experience, is both cruel and absurd.

What better starting place for a child to learn reading is there, too, than the names of things that he has made; writing, than of the work he has done; arithmetic, than in adding, multiplying and dividing his own products, the objects that he himself has fashioned?

Furthermore, what is education for if not to prepare one for life? The lives of two-thirds of the people are, and necessarily, must be spent at manual labor. If education does not prepare these people for their life-work it is worse than useless; it is cruel, for it creates wants without giving the means of gratifying them.

Again, if a child be taught book-knowledge alone, if he be not taught the elements and habits of work, the chances are about two to one that he will turn out in life a failure if he be dull, a scoundrel if he be shrewd, to prey upon the ignorance of others. A person who has never worked, worked, too, with his hands, and until he was tired in every muscle, has no conception of labor, and will not hesitate remorselessly to take

from it—legitimately if he can, illegitimately if necessary—every portion of its product that custom possibly will permit. Industrial training, then, could not but have a highly beneficial moral effect. There is, too, an all-wide belief—you can read it in countless books, newspapers and magazines; you may hear it at your university, your club-room, your dining-table; you can almost feel it in the very air, so tangible it is—that a great economic revolution is soon to take place. If it does, one change is sure. What manual labor there is to be done, as well as what leisure mankind can afford, will certainly be more fairly distributed. If there is any probability of this revolution, then the children now growing up should certainly be prepared for it.

The writer firmly believes, further, that after a century of universal industrial education the greater, the more harmful part of man's aversion to manual labor will, undoubtedly, have disappeared. It is only the sorry workman who dislikes his work, anyhow. A man of skill takes a thorough delight in working. If you teach a child deftness in using his hands and handling tools, you may be sure that, both at school and afterwards in life, he will take the greatest pleasure in his own activity and in beholding its fruits.

If you ask me in what branches there should be industrial training of children, I answer in making their own toys, tools and clothes; in wicker-work, wood-carving and joining; in forging and moulding light articles of various description; in making boxes, both paper and wooden; in raising all sorts of garden products; or, briefly, in doing whatever competent judges may decide best combines interest and suggestiveness to the child with fundamental and universal principles of labor.

To be sure, the South is not able just yet to furnish industrial training in all her public schools, but she could afford it—and with enormous profit—in at least a thousand of principal towns and cities, while she probably hasn't it in even fifty of them.

Several other equally strong arguments in favor of industrial instruction which the writer would delight to dwell on did time only permit, are that it would give the dull and mischievous pupils something to do, it would greatly aid in the choice of occupations, it would give greater versatility, adaptability to circumstances and knowledge of the essential affairs of life, and finally, it would worthily elevate labor.

If any reader should care to pursue the subject of industrial education further, he is referred for broad principles to Seidel's "Industrial Instruction," Pestalozzi's "Leonard and Gertrude," and Rosseau's "Emilie"; for details to Woodward's "Manual Training School," and Whitaker's "How to Use Wood-working Tools,"

To the excellent works of Seidel and Woodward the writer confesses himself greatly indebted.

FRANK ARMFIELD.

THE NEW AGE.

Since the dawn of the day of man broke forth over the landscape until within two decades of eighteen hundred and ninety-two, many and terrible have been the battles deciding the destinies of individuals and nations. Glittering steel and burnished shield, booming cannon and mighty fortresses have been the weapons of the numberless hosts tramping with even pace almost every spot of earth. Many heroes and chieftains have led these on to victory and historic renown, and by their brilliant deeds of bloody war have gone to their graves amid the splendor and pomp of sovereignties, amid the tears and lamentations of thousands, covered with fold upon fold of glory and immortality. But the years have ushered in a new warfare—a grander, a nobler and a more powerful age of chivalry and generalship. It is the great war in which intellect and moral force are the effective implements, and of

which the bright lights in all fields of civil, social and moral advancement are the gallant leaders.

No longer does the general, Indian-chief-like, count his scalps to measure the success of his battle or the influence of his victory. No longer does he advance against his enemy like Xerxes or Alexander with myriad hosts of well-trained soldiers, with "cohorts gleaming in purple and gold," with spears and swords reflecting back the (?!) light of the sun. Nor does he, Hannibal like, scale the rugged Alpine height, leave the polar snows crimsoned with the blood of fellow-soldiers, or march before the gates and threaten with an awful destiny the Imperial City. No longer as a Cæsar, a Cromwell or Napoleon does he go forth backed by millions to fight against the rule of kings and forms of government for his own ambition and aggrandizement, making every home a battlefield and every human voice a battle-cry, devastating and sweeping away patriotic and democratic institutions and establishing in their places empires of tyranny. No longer is the soldier of martial warfare the hero. But the close of the nineteenth century witnesses a grander contest than ever recorded in the annals of fame and story; a grander crusade than ever sallied forth from all of Europe; a generalship as never displayed by any of the immortals in heroic war.

Go into the dark corners of the cities and there you will find the blackness of darkness, through which the rays of the brilliant sun can scarcely go; a place more gloomy and wretched than the very centre of the Dark Continent, where pigmies and ferocious animals alone can dwell—your own fellow-men, women and children — millions! yes, millions! — without employment and homes, starving, and some with nothing but the heavens to cover them, sleeping upon the cold ground; with no ideas of right and wrong; no noble and patriotic emotions heaving in their bosoms; in crimes the most diabolical, which are rapidly sapping the very life-blood of themselves, their posterity and of humanity.

Such was the horrible condition of mankind in the great centers of the world twenty-five years ago. Millions of domestic heathen in the very heart of our boasted civilization met no ray of hope above their horizon to dispel the thick darkness. But to-day has wonderfully changed the sight. Though the clouds, furious and raging, have not all been driven back by the breaking light of a glorious morn, yet within this time the greatest revolution of the ages has begun. Its mighty forces are slowly but surely changing the whole course of human life—setting in motion waves to roll on and on and to beat heavily upon the shores of the ocean of eternity. The flag of but one legion of this army now floats over thirty-four countries, and under it to the drum-beat of conscience and moral principles are marching ten thousand leaders. Behold and admire the bravery and generalship of the hero leading this host of civil, social and moral forces, scaling Alpine heights and hurling his cohorts down with the impetuosity and power of an avalanche upon the seemingly invincible enemy! Behold, and admire his victory! He measures it not by the thousands slain upon the fields of carnage, but by his hundreds rescued from darkness and crime and restored into the glorious light and liberty of a new life.

You who say that the world is growing worse, that glory is forever a relic of the past, that our age produces no heroes and leaders equal to those of yore, certainly see only the evils and fail to look upon the other side to behold the mightiest war for good that has ever swept over the world. You surely do not know what true heroism and leadership mean, for to-day the grandest knights that ever gave command to obedient soldiers are conducting the battles of society. Consider the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Young Men's Christian Association, the Missionary Board, and the many other organizations in which men and women, old and young, have banded themselves together to preserve the right, to improve, protect and defend the individual, the home and the

country, and by means of public libraries, museums of art and great institutions to ennoble mankind and to bring upon the age a spirit of a broad and magnanimous contest. Such mighty leaders! Such wonderful and noble victories!

Would you demand a more powerful force, a mightier legion? Examine the educational factors of our age. The leaders of this movement stand among the greatest generals of the new era. They count their victories by the great and good men they have influenced, and by the ideas of beauty and duty, of right and peace, they have promulgated among their countrymen. They scale the heights of ignorance, more rugged than the Alps; battle against an enemy more dreadful than the wintry snows or the cold winds of Northern Russia, and take more daring steps than to plunge into a foaming Rubicon.

You, in whatever field you be, who willingly do your duty—who lend your heart, head and hand to the cause of elevating your fellows around you—are the heroes of the great cause of the new era. You are the soldiers and captains of the noblest army that has ever marshalled its hosts for battle. You, who are bending beneath the weight of years, and have already given to your age the spirit of a true and exalted manhood and womanhood, are the gallant knights, armed with your bright intellects and plumed with your noble moral principles, who are leading on to victory and fame immortal the cohorts and legions of this mighty crusading band. May right and good and humanity forever be your course and may you endow the youth of your age with much of the spirit of that true and lofty generalship which shall achieve the final victory upon the unfathomable sea of time. Then will your names be indeed immortal in history, and your generous deeds and examples of heroism, of patriotism and philanthropy, forever live in the hearts of men.

Charles Raper.

A PLEA FOR A BETTER ATTENDANCE UPON OUR SOCIETIES.

If a careful survey of the opportunities of college life be made, candor compels one to admit that the student is benefited fully as much by faithful attendance upon his literary society as by the performance of any other duty of his college course.

A young man has a social nature, which demands culture at his hands. It would both be wrong and unwise for him to disregard this fact. The cultivation of this nature in the wrong channel has often wrecked the lives of promising young men. On the other hand, the proper cultivation of young men in this direction has increased their usefulness a thousand fold.

The founder of this Institution, in common with all other great educators, recognized this necessity, and accordingly founded these two societies, the Columbian and the Hesperian. It was seen that in the halls of these societies the boys would be thrown together; that they would learn more of each other and get a deeper insight into human nature, that most attractive of all studies.

Besides the cultivation of the social nature, the exercises afforded by debate, oration and declamation give ample justification for their existence. Participation in a well-prepared debate is a very improving exercise. Not many that go through with it fail to receive a benefit. The wonderful compass of reading required to thoroughly prepare for debate brings one face to face with the thoughts of great men. The debater is compelled to stand under fire, to think upon his feet, and to put his thoughts into words; to meet assaults manfully and to make the best possible defence. He thus learns confidence in himself, a lesson not called for by the curriculum, not taught by any professor, not found in any text-book, but an essential in this business world of ours.

But even if a boy does not enter into the discussion of a question, if he does not orate or declaim, he will unquestion-

ably receive a great benefit from his attendance upon his Society. He then obtains a knowledge of parliamentary usage that he can acquire nowhere else, and is thus fitted to perform many of the duties of citizenship for which, without such knowledge, he would be unfitted.

With all these advantages, it is a sad confession to make, but it must be made, that our boys do not take the interest in Society that they should. Anything is sufficient to draw them away from duty. It is quite interesting to see a prize-fight, but it is insufferably dull to hear the discussion of an important issue. Students grow enthusiastic when you mention foot-ball—I am not condemning foot-ball—but enthusiasm dies when the subject of orations for next Friday night comes up. It is quite pleasant to sit up till a late hour talking nonsense, but it is barbarous for Society to continue in session later than 10 o'clock.

Reformation is needed along these lines. There is a great work to be done by these societies, and the boys composing these must perform it. Our comparative failure arises from two causes: First, the negligence of those appointed for duty; second, negligence of the others as shown by their absence and want of interest in the exercises of the night. Both faults can easily be corrected. One party must assist the other. If those appointed for duty will prepare better, those off duty can give better attention and will attend better. And just so, if those off duty will attend better, those on duty will feel encouraged to do better.

It is in this direction we can do ourselves a great deal of good, and give our societies, already famous for the fine orators that have left our halls, much more renown and glory. With new halls, nicely furnished, we should enter a new era of prosperity as societies, and improve the past record for good solid work.

Long live Columbia and Hesperia!

A Student.

REFORM SPELLING.

II.

Reforms of every kind hav their friends whose zeal is without knowledge. Some of these hav brought ridicule and contempt upon spelling reform and retarded its advances, for the general public, not always being wel-informed, is not abl to distinguish between duly acredited, scientific system and the devices of "cranks." "The errors and short-cumings of the Association and the majority of its members ar to be delt with separately from those of other persons who also count themselves spelling-reformers." Below are givn the rules authorized by the Association:

THE TWENTY-FOUR JOINT RULES.

1. e.—Drop silent *e* when fonetically useless, as in liv*e*, vineyard, believ*e*, bronz*e*, singl*e*, engin*e*, granit*e*, eat*e*n, rain*e*d, etc.

2. ea.—Drop *a* from *ea* having the sound of *e*, as in fe*a*ther, le*a*ther, je*a*lous, etc.

Drop *e* from *ea* having the sound of *a*, as in h*e*art, h*e*arken, etc.

3. eau.—For *beauty* uze the old *beuty*.

4. eo.—Drop *o* from *eo* having the sound of *e*, as in je*o*pardy, le*o*pard.

For *yeoman* write *yoman*.

5. i.—Drop *i* of *parliament*.

6. o.—For *o* having the sound of *u* in *but*, write *u* in *above* (abuv), *dozen*, *some* (sum), *tongue* (tung), and the like. For *women*, restore *wimen*.

7. ou.—Drop *o* from *ou* having the sound of *u*, as in j*ou*rnal, n*ou*rish, tr*ou*ble, r*ou*gh (ruf), t*ou*gh (tuf), and the like.

8. u.—Drop silent *u* after *g* before *a*, and in nativ English words, as in g*u*arantee, g*u*ard, g*u*ess, g*u*est, g*u*ild, g*u*ilt, etc.

9. ue.—Drop final *ue* in apolog*ue*, catalog*ue*, etc.; demagog*ue*, pedagog*ue*, etc.; leag*ue*, colleag*ue*, harang*ue*, tong*ue* (tung), etc.

10. y.—Spell *rhyme* rime.

11. Dubl consonants may be simplified:

Final *b*, *d*, *g*, *n*, *r*, *t*, *f*, *l*, *z*, as in e*bb*, ad*d*, eg*g*, in*n*, pur*r*, but*t*, bailif*f*, dul*l*, buz*z*, etc. (not in *a*ll, h*a*ll).

Medial before another consonant, as bat*t*le, rip*p*le, writ*t*en (writn), etc.

Initial unaccented prefixes, and other unaccented syllabls, as in ab*b*reviate, ac*c*use, af*f*air, etc., curvet*t*ing, travel*l*er, etc.

12. b.—Drop silent *b* in bom*b*, crum*b*, de*b*t, dou*b*t, dum*b*, lam*b*, lim*b*, num*b*, plum*b*, su*b*tle, succum*b*, thum*b*.

13. c.—Change *c* back to *s* in *c*inder, expen*c*e, fier*c*e, hen*c*e, on*c*e, pen*c*e, scar*c*e, sin*c*e, sour*c*e, then*c*e, tier*c*e, when*c*e.

14 ch.—Drop the *h* of *ch* in c*h*amomile. c*h*oler, c*h*olera, melanc*h*oly, sc*h*ool, stomac*h*.

Change to *k* in a*che* (ake), an*ch*or (anker).

15. d.—Change *d* and *ed* final to *t* when so pronounced, as in cross*ed* (crost), look*ed* (lookt), etc., unless the *e* affects the preceding sound, as in ch*a*f*e*d, chan*c*ed.

16. g.—Drop *g* in fei*g*n, forei*g*n, soverei*g*n.

17. gh.—Drop *h* in ag*h*ast, burg*h*, g*h*ost.

Drop *gh* in hau*gh*ty, thou*gh* (tho), throu*gh* (thru).

Change *gh* to *f* where it has that sound, as in cou*gh*, enou*gh*, lau*gh*ter, tou*gh*, etc.

18. l.—Drop *l* in cou*l*d.

19. p.—Drop *p* in receip*t*.

20. s.—Drop *s* in ai*s*le, demes*n*e, i*s*land.

Change *s* to *z* in distinctiv words, as in abu*s*e (verb), hou*s*e (verb), ri*s*e (verb), etc.

21. sc.—Drop *c* in *sc*ent, *sc*ythe (sithe).

22. tch.—Drop *t*, as in ca*t*ch, pi*t*ch, wi*t*ch, etc.

23. w.—Drop *w* in *w*hole.

24. ph.—Write *f* for *ph*, as in *ph*iloso*ph*y, s*ph*ere, etc.

These twenty-four rules may be condensed into ten by omitting those that ar merely lists of words, and combining numbers 8 and 9, also numbers 17 and 24. The numbers indicated abuv by ful-faced type constitute the set known as the Ten Rules. "It should be noted that the rules do not apply to proper names, or to titles or official designations like 'Philological Association,' or 'Phonetic Journal,' while they may, nevertheless, apply to the individual words which enter into such designations, as *filological*, *fonetic*, *jurnal*."

The "Spelling Reform Leag," started in 1881, has circulated a pledge based upon the twenty-four, so shaped that one may sign a promis to observ in general, tho not in invariabl, use several or all of the rules. This pledge may be had singly upon application to the Library Bureau (278 Stewart Building, New York), whense full information about spelling reform may be had.

The changes thus far proposed by no means giv theoretically perfect spelling, not even practically perfect spelling. The Association recognizes that it is useless to move faster or farther than the public is willing to follow, consequently it suggests a step that it is possible to get the public to take: "The corrections ar in the interest of etymological and historical truth, and ar to be confined to words which the changes do not much disguize from general readers." When the public is redy for more, more wil be forthcuming. One might ask why *brought*, *night*, do not lose *gh*, if *haughty* becomes *hauty;* why *s* does not become *z* in *lose;* why o-n-c-e stops with o-n-s-e; why *coud* is favord while *would* and *should* ar left to carry the burdensum *l;* and why and why and why till one gather up a hole day-ful of whys. Then let the questioner begin to satisfy each *why*, and he wil soon find that each satisfied *why* arouses more and more whys till he is far past the point in reform where the

people wil follow him. These wil receiv attention in time; the initial step must first be wel assured.

A bil has been introduced in Congress authorizing the public printer to uze simpler spellings in printing certain documents, and there is prospect that it wil pass as a bil directing the printer to uze the simplest forms authorized by standard dictionaries. The Century Dictionary throws the great weight of its influence upon the side of the simplest forms, showing preference for such as *rime*, *iland*, *sithe;* it even prints in ful the Rules, the List of Amended Spelling and the action of the two great Associations in behalf of reform, and adds a strong commendation from the editor-in-chief, Professor W. D. Whitney. It has been suggested by Professor March that college and academy jurnals adopt the amended spellings, and the experiment has been begun in the *Lafayette*, published by the students of Lafayette College. The Archive proposes to publish, in amended spelling, at least one articl in each subsequent issue of this year.

The official organ of the Spelling Reform Association is *Spelling* (from which the information in this paper has been drawn); it is published quarterly, and is a useful jurnal to those interested in reform. J. L. Armstrong.

SOME NOTES ON THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE QUAKERS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The influence of the Quakers in the making of North Carolina has never been recognized. William Edmundson and George Fox had laid the foundation of the Society as early as 1672. They had grown in numbers through earnest and faithful preaching, and were during the Proprietary period the largest body of dissenters in the province. Because of their thorough organization they were bold and aggressive when the struggle for the Established Church came on in

1701, and took the lead in the struggle for religious freedom, as the Presbyterians took the lead in the struggle toward the end of the Colonial period. They continued an important element in the State's life until about 1820, when their great protest against slavery began. For the next twenty years the Friends left North Carolina by thousands, going to the free northwest, particularly Indiana, so that in 1850 one-third of the population of that State was made up of native North Carolinians and their children. So many of these emigrants were Quakers, that with us the Society has ceased to be an important fartor.

In making preparation for an extensive study of *The Quakers in Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia*, it was my fortune to spend a day in Belvidere, the seat of the Quaker settlement in Eastern North Carolina, where I enjoyed the hospitality of Josiah Nicholson, Esq., and where I had the pleasure of going through the MS. records of the Society. These records go back to 1677 and include only the Monthly and Quarterly Meetings. The Yearly Meeting records I found and examined at Guilford College, where I was also treated with great courtesy.

Perhaps the most peculiar feature of the Friends is the emphasis laid on writing and on the importance of the use of the pen. One of the main sources for the history of the Society is the journals of the "public" Friends. I have found no record of visits to North Carolina after the organization of the Society until 1691–92, when Thomas Wilson and James Dickinson arrived. They were welcomed with heartfelt joy, and their arduous labors were rewarded with "many comfortable meetings." Dickinson was again in North Carolina in 1696. He says, "We had good services in that wilderness country, and we found a tender people who were glad to be visited." Governor Archdale was then in the province and accompanied Dickinson on his journey through it. (Dickinson's Journal, 381–396, edition in Friends Library, volume 12; Wilson's journal, 19.)

Toward the close of Harvey's administration we get a distinct view of the moral and religious condition of the colonists from Thomas Story, an English Quaker, who visited North Carolina in March, 1699. His first meeting was on Perquimans river, at the house of Francis Toms, now a member of the Provincial Council. This meeting was largely attended, although "the noises and elevations of some professing truth, occasioned their admiration and was hurtful to them." Toms conducted Story from this meeting to the house of Governor Harvey, to whom he presented letters of introduction from England. He was kindly received and hospitably entertained, and this, together with his appointment by Archdale, will lead us to think that Harvey was himself a Quaker. Story held another meeting at the house of Henry White, on Little river.[1] This meeting "was small, but well and tender." Later he crossed the sound and preached to the settlers on the southern side; but the scene of Story's labors lay principally in the precinct of Perquimans, for the largest part of the Quakers lived in that precinct and in Pasquotank adjoining. They have since removed from the latter, but are still to be found in the former section. Story did not find the inhabitants of the neighboring section of Virginia better than their despised brethren in Albemarle, although they are usually represented as vastly superior.

[1] The first meeting-house of the Quakers to be built "at Pasquotank with as much speed as can be," was provided for by the Monthly Meeting of May 1, 1703. (Col. Rec., I., 596; not March 1, as Dr. Hawks states, II., 367) This places their church edifices among the very oldest in the colony. Prior to this their meetings had been in private houses. In 1705 it was determined to erect a meeting-house on the plantation of Joseph Jordan "at the charge of Friends belonging to Pasquotank" (original record in Hawks, II., 321), and in the next year Caleb Bundy asked the approval of the Society in regard to the erection of a place of worship near his residence. (*Ibid*, II., 368.) We cannot fix accurately the position of these early churches. Traditions still point to the sites of two Quaker meeting-houses in Pasquotank, the one near Weeksville, and the other about a mile from Symons' creek, on the road from Nixonton to Weeksville, and about two miles from the former place. These houses were doubtless erected during this early period.

He found them "a very rude, senseless people, devoid of all relish of truth, and the fear of God in general; yet to the meetings many of them came; some were civil, others tender; but the bulk of them airy, wanton and scoffers."[1]

The next visitor was Thomas Chalkley who came into Albemarle in March, 1703. He had several large meetings, "and an open time it was;" but Chalkney was not content to visit the Friends in Albemarle only; he penetrated this, crossed Albemarle sound and visited the newer settlements on Pamlico river "where no traveling, public friends, that ever I heard of, were before, and we had several meetings there on each side of the river."[2] This journey of Chalkley indicates that there were at that time Quakers in the Pamlico section. They came perhaps from migrations from the older settlements on the Albemarle, and from domestic mission work done by these new settlers.

Story visited the colony again in 1705. He held a "large and comfortable" meeting in Perquimans, besides several others. At the house of Emanuel Lowe he had an interview, perhaps by appointment, with Thomas Cary, then governor. He had much discourse with Cary "about matters of government, and informed him of the methods taken by some governors in other governments, in favor of our Friends against the severity of some laws."[3] Dr. Hawks, quoting from another edition of Story's Life, adds that he found Cary "very inclinable to favor the Friends," and surmises at once that Cary, the "artful demagogue," was even then cajoling them into partizanship, which was afterwards fully developed in his rebellion."[4]

Story visited Pasquotank and held a meeting there. "Many of the country people came to it, who were generally sober;

[1]Hawks, II., 365. See also Kendall's Life of Story; the edition of 1786, which the writer used, is abridged and does not give all the facts as fully as does that used by Dr. Hawks,

[2]Chalkley's Journal, ed. 1808, pp. 33–34.

[3]Kendall's Life of Story, p. 214: ed. 1786.

[4]Hawks, II., 366.

and the Lord opened the truths of the gospel very clear and with authority." The next day he held a meeting in upper Perquimans, "which was the best and most powerful meeting I had in that country."[1]

In December, 1713, Dickinson and Wilson again visited America. They traveled through Virginia to North Carolina and had many good meetings, both among Friends and others. Truth was manifested, and the gospel of life and salvation fully declared. They found a "hopeful stock of young people whom the Lord was qualifying for his service; and they received the testimony of Truth with gladness; we also met with several who had been convinced when we labored in these parts before, and it was a great comfort to us to find them walking in the Truth."[2]

Chalkley had also visited North Carolina shortly before the coming of Wilson and Dickinson, but we have no particular account of his work or his success on that occasion.

By their thrift and industry the Friends were beginning to accumulate wealth, and in 1717 we find that John Hawkins bequeathed "3 score pounds" to the use of the Society. Some of their members were men of distinction in the Society at large; they wrote and received letters from Friends abroad. The records show that the Society was quietly but steadily extending its outposts and was being strengthened by immigration and conversions. To such an extent was this true that in 1716 Rev. Giles Rainsford writes to the S. P. G. that the "poor colony of North Carolina will be soon overrun with Quakerism and infidelity if not timely prevented by your sending over able and sober missionaries as well as schoolmasters to reside among them."[3]

That the Quakers took an important part in the "rebellion" of Cary cannot be denied; but the times demanded their ser-

[1]Kendall's Life of Story, 214, ed. 1786.

[2]Dickinson's Journal, 403: Wilson's Journal, 48-49.

[3]Col. Rec., II., 245.

vices. We cannot tell how many Quakers engaged in the struggle, but it is probable there were many; we can hardly agree with Dr. Hawks when he says that the supplies of arms furnished to the insurgents by Roach were due to an understanding between the Quakers in Albemarle and their friends in England.[1] Dr. Hawks had no sympathy with this movement, and therefore all connected with it was evil and suspicious in his eyes. We have, moreover, some inconsistency on the part of the Quakers in the subsequent Indian war. They then not only refused to bear arms,[2] as a rule, but subjected to their ecclesiastical ordinances those few individuals who came to the relief of the government.[3] They exhorted each other to stand up manfully against the conscript act,[4] and from all that we can learn stood entirely aloof in the struggle against the savages. They remained at home cultivating their lands and attending to their other duties, and even Colonel Pollock, who hated a Quaker, was compelled to say that under his administrations they were good citizens. This was due largely to the fact that the Proprietors had then forbidden any further hostilities against Cary and his adherents, and the Quakers were allowed to go on in their own way untroubled and undisturbed.

From all the records at our command, we may conclude that in the year 1701 the Quakers represented the only organized religious body in the colony; they had been the first missionaries to labor in the field of North Carolina; they had persevered in the work begun, and in 1728, after fifty years of unceasing labor, reckoned among their numbers a very large and respectable minority of the people, and among them were some of the best men of the country. We have satisfactory reasons for thinking that the Secretary of the Province in 1672, Deputy Governor Thomas Harvey, Daniel Akhurst, who was

[1] Hawks, II., 521.

[2] Col. Rec., I., 814, passim.

[3] *Ibid.*, I., 813.

[4] Manuscript Records.

a judge, a councillor and secretary of the province; Francis Toms, a councillor; Governor John Archdale, Emanuel Lowe, the son-in-law of Archdale, Thomas Symons, a judge of the General Court, and others had become members of this Society, and as such were none the less anxious for the prosperity of the colony. They have had the misfortune to come down to us only in the portraits drawn by the Churchmen, and in these portraits are wilfully and maliciously slandered; since even a man as liberal-minded as Henderson Walker can bewail the absence of "priest and altar," as if this individual had a monopoly of the means of grace, and then speak of the "strange infatuations" and "pernicious principles" of George Fox and the Quakers.

A study based on the original records of the Friends will give us a clearer idea than anything else of the meaning of their professions. We can learn from their practices how deep and how real were the professions of piety which they made. The Friends have nothing to lose from such an examination.

The marriage ceremony was kept strictly in the hands of the church. The civil law was not recognized in the matter at all, nor is it to-day. The initial step was by the parties who declared in meeting their intention of taking each other in marriage. Friends were appointed to see if the parties were "clear" and free from other "marriage entanglements." When this was settled they were "left to their liberty to take each other," which was done by calling on the congregation as witnesses: "Friends, you are my witnesses that in the presence of you I take this my friend Elizabeth Nixon to be my wife, promising to be a loving and true husband to her, and to live in the good order of truth so long as it shall please the Lord that we live together or until death." They were watchful for the orphan. On one occasion Henry Keaton and Elizabeth Scott, widow, appeared and declared their intention of marriage. Friends were appointed "to see that the fatherless children have their due of their father's estate, also that Henry Keaton give secur-

ity for the same."[1] They guarded against excesses, for Friends were appointed to attend marriages "as governors of the marriage feast, and see that things are managed in decency and good order, and bring report to the next Monthly Meeting." Again, Friends who had attended a marriage as overseers reported that "things were managed in good order and according to truth."[1] Friends were always advised against marrying outside of their own communion, and were frequently disowned for doing so.

Their strict views of propriety are shown in their exhortations to Friends to "take care how they behaved themselves when they are in company with those that are not of our Society." Their views of morality, sobriety and temperance are seen in the exhortation "to keep out of the excesses of meats, drinks and apparel, and smoking and chewing tobacco." This is especially worthy of comparison with another entry which provides that the funerals of Friends should be carried on at less expense, "both for victuals and drink," than had been their custom previously."[2] This carries us back to the baked meats of Shakespeare and our English ancestry, and shows clearly that these pious people were not entirely dead to or raised completely above the world, as would be indicated when it was advised in 1709 that young people be not allowed to go in companies after meetings, or at other times, as it caused them to misspend their time in "foolish discourse or laughter."[3]

Now and then we see something of the thirst for the martyr's crown, which characterized to such a large extent the lives and actions of the early Christians, for in 1696 we find one of the regulations for the guidance of Friends advising: "That all Friends suffering for truth's sake be kept upon record, and the names of those who takes away their goods, and the names of

[1]Hawks, II, 318.319.

[2]Manuscript Records.

[3]Cf. Lecky, *History of European Morals*, II, 114–115, on this evil habit. St. Basil has a disquisition on the wickedness of laughing.

him for whom they are taken, with the day of the month and year be set down." The presence of such directions as these would indicate that the Society suffered now and then from the hands of violent men; but as we find no entries under this rubric, we may conclude that there were at that time practically no limitations to liberty of conscience in North Carolina. But when the Established Church and its tithes became a reality, Friends continued to exhort each other to be "careful to keep up their Christian testimony against parish tithes or repairing of their churches." Friends in Pasquotank made answer that, "as for parish tithes, we have been lately tried and tried and Friends have mostly stood faithful in the case."[1] Again in 1713 Friends exhorted each other to hold fast against the law which required all men between sixteen and sixty to go to the Indian war, and remind each other that their faith should be able to stand the test of the five-pound penalty imposed; and when a Friend ventured to pay this fine, he was brought before the Society and made to express his sorrow.[2] Again it was advised that "Friends and brethren continue their faithful testimony against the anti-Christian oppression of tithes, and likewise keep out of drowsiness in meetings."

With this vigilant care for political interests, for which their thorough organization made them better prepared, there was at the same time a deep and genuine piety, a tender love for souls, a deep sympathy with the erring, a watchful regard for the morals of the Society, and a strict determination to bring all misdemeanors to an account. Friends were regularly appointed to examine into and to report on the state of the Society. Did a member neglect to attend on the means of grace or was he guilty of "disorderly walking," he was exhorted in a brotherly way, lest the "enemy might draw and vail his understanding and bring darkness over his understanding."[3] Private feuds

[1]Manuscript Records.
[2]Hawks, II., 324.
[3]Manuscript Records.

were referred to the Society and thus settled in a friendly way without recourse to the law, and this idea was carried into practice to such an extent that the Society became in reality an *imperium in imperio*. The Society did more than rebuke, it sometimes required a disorderly member to "bring a paper of his condemnation to the next Monthly Meeting, and also publish it at the Court-house door in full of all he hath done."[1] The Society did not hesitate to enforce their dictum, "swear not at all," even if it was necessary to disown the refractory member.[2]

These extracts are enough to show us that there was a great deal of genuine devotion, and deep, heartfelt piety in the wilds of Carolina in the earliest times. Here for a quarter of a century men were allowed to cultivate the fullest and most perfect religious liberty. The Proprietors and John Locke had made provisions for an Established Church, it is true, but it existed in theory only, and we may say that up to 1701 freedom of religion was perfect. No wonder, then, that these men chafed under the imposed yoke of the Established Church. They had learned what religious liberty was, and they demanded back again their lost birthright in tones that could never be mistaken. Such men as these are the foundation stones of the liberties which we enjoy; and without this eternal protest against all forms of ecclesiastical oppression, we have no assurance that the spiritual freedom of the world would have been so far advanced as it is to-day.

STEPHEN B. WEEKS.

[1] Hawks, II, 322.
[2] Ibid., II, 320.

"BOOT-LICKING."

The term "boot-licking" is one sometimes employed by students to express the conduct of any student who attempts so to ingratiate himself into the good graces of his instructor as to secure a high grade, whether he deserves it or not. Such conduct is often seen; the boot-lick is always the "humble servant" of the professor; a sickly smile greets his every remark; he never opposes any statement of the instructor, however different his own opinion may be: and when he misses a question, he "knew, but didn't quite understand the question," or "was thinking of another phase of it."

Like student, like professional man. These traits become deeply imbedded in the character and shape the policy of life.

The boot-licking spirit creeps into the pulpit. Where wickedness reigns supreme, where only the strongest terms of condemnation will prevail, and where the church of God can afford to make no compromise, there oftentimes can be seen and heard the boot-licking preacher who "advises his dear hearers, in a cool, dispassionate way, to walk in the primrose paths of a decided, sublime and elevated virtue, and not to travel the foul track of disgraceful vice."

This contemptibly servile spirit also occurs in another form in our Methodist system. Occasionally a preacher can be found who so far forgets his sacred dedication to God as to sacrifice the best interests of the church in his effort to be on the best terms with his Presiding Elder and Bishop, and thus get a good appointment. It sometimes happens, for instance, that a preacher carries up to conference the amount of money *in full* assessed for the Bishop, while the amount reported for missions, education, etc., are reported deficient by one-half or one-third of assessment; and yet, in most cases, these collections were taken up *altogether* with the understanding that they would be proportionately divided for the various collections. May God purify the church of such boot-licking.

Boot-licking is notoriously common in politics. The "party whip," "rings" and supervisors in authority are powers that convert men into tools. Legislators, pledged to legislate justly for their constituents and their country, at the voice of their masters disregard their sacred vows, and vote for measures that will bring them bribes or cause them and their party to be kept in power. Executives persuade themselves that certain laws were not intended to be rigidly enforced, because by enforcing them they would lose a large voting element. Nor are all our judges free from this polluting spirit, for there, too, the power of money and of influence is seen. Our political horizon, however, is brighter in this respect than it has been before in many years, for, in a short while there will be at the helm of State one who is anything else than a boot-lick. For this reason, opposed by the politicians, yet universally demanded by the people, and elected by them with an astonishing majority, Grover Cleveland ranks among the greatest statesmen of the world.

The boot-lick may be found in every class or profession of men, but the above will suffice. The student cannot be too careful in this respect; he should make a careful study of his surroundings, find the right, and then do it regardless of consequences. Acting thus, he will be worthy of the respect and admiration of the world.

J. A. BALDWIN.

RULES GOVERNING THE HILL PRIZES IN HISTORY AT TRINITY COLLEGE.

The State papers have already published the conditions under which the Hill prizes in history will be awarded in this institution. Dr. Charles G. Hill, now a resident of Baltimore and physician to the hospital known as Mount Hope Retreat, is a native of North Carolina, and a brother-in-law of the Rev. Dr. John R. Brooks, of the Western North Carolina Confer-

ence. Dr. Weeks hopes to secure the publication of all meritorious papers. The conditions of award have been agreed upon as follows:

1. The sum of one hundred dollars, given annually by Dr. Hill, shall be divided in two parts, one of sixty and one of forty dollars, and shall be known as the first and second Hill prizes in history, respectively.

2. The prizes shall be given for original work done on any phase of the history of North Carolina.

3. The theme chosen shall be subject to the approval of the professor of history in Trinity College.

4. Competition shall be open to all members of the senior class in Trinity College, who have completed the historical work of the three lower classes, or who have been passed on the same without conditions, and after June, 1894, to no others.

5. The award shall be made by a committee consisting of the professor of history in the college, the president of the college and one other historical student chosen by these two, and shall be announced at the annual commencement.

It will be noticed that the conditions of award are rigid. It is hoped in this way to get not only the best work, but also get the work from the students who have had the longest course of scientific training in the study of the history of their native State. The work in this department is conducted by the seminary method, the class meeting every week for lectures and discussion of new and intricate phases, while once a month this meeting is turned into an historical society of more general character in which the lower classmen participate. It is hoped that these prizes will have a stimulating effect in arousing the present generation of college men to a more thorough study of our much neglected history.

EDITORIALS.

I. E. AVERY, - - - Editor-in-Chief.
J. F. SHINN, - - Assistant Editor.

Mr. F. B. DAVIS, one of the editors of the local department, has severed his connection with THE ARCHIVE, and his place has been taken by Mr. W. W. Flowers. The work of Mr. Davis has been prompt, well done and satisfactory in every respect, and we all regret that his absence from College is made necessary by duties at home.

Now that the foot-ball season is over, THE ARCHIVE thinks that it is time to "bury the hatchet and smoke the pipe of peace." This continual boasting, coupled with subtle inuendos and covert thrusts, is calculated to injure the pages of a college magazine, to inculcate a spirit of unjust prejudice in students, and to make the outside world a trifle weary. Besides, there is really no reason for any misunderstanding or quarreling. Certainly no college in this State can claim the championship without appearing absurd and ridiculous. Of course Chapel Hill lays no claim in this direction, and how Wake Forest can do so, and at the same time admit playing a tie-game with Virginia Military Institute, is more than the writer can understand. She can claim that she has not been defeated, and, buoyed up by a sense of pride, she may claim to have possessed the best team in the South, but when she says that she has the championship simply because of a belief in the latter, she establishes a precedent that is decidedly novel; and at the same time, in addition, to claiming a victory over Virginia Military Institute she assumes a superiority over other colleges that were not played or even challenged.

THE ARCHIVE trusts that it will be pardoned for speaking freely about this matter, as its remarks are solely in the interest of peace.

It is so easy to say, "I will commence studying to-morrow or the first of next week," and a great many of us ease our consciences by this method. The great trouble is that when the time appointed comes there generally begins the same care—less postponement; and with every delay of this kind the commencement of actual work grows harder. Quickly the time flies, and when examinations come failure ensues as a natural consequence. Then there is bitter disappointment and a world of useless and bitter regrets. This description is familiar to us all, and the great wonder is that we, foolishly, fail to profit by the cases of others and our own past experiences.

One great objection to the ordinary college student is a lack of originality. This is not shown in the study of his text-books or doing work in connection with these, for here a student is aided by his own natural powers, thought and creative genius to do work by himself and after his own fashion, but his dependence upon the minds of others is made very noticeable in doing work for his Society and in the discussion of the political and social life of College. Every year the influence of about half a dozen men practically governs almost everything that is done in oratory, debate and declamation. That is, the style of writing and delivery of a few men who pose or have posed as shining lights is aped to excess in a great many instances by students, who thereby lose much of their personality and fail to derive gain, when they would have been greatly benefited if they had taxed their own inherent powers and not depended wholly on outside assistance. The using of certain men or certain speeches as models is not to be depreciated if done in moderation, but it should be protested against the moment that it begins to destroy individuality.

And in the little conversations that are held about each other and the different incidents of college life, students are too prone to speak in accordance with the principles estab-

lished by someone else, without stopping, in many instances, to question whether they be right or wrong. This causes us to see matters as "through a glass darkly," and the consequence is we grow narrow-minded. Each student should get the consent of his own mind before saying or doing anything, and then if there should be a wrong statement, or if anyone should be misjudged, the probabilities are that no permanent detrimental effect would be produced. Then the narrow criterion that we too often have to judge men and affairs by would be broadened, and no longer would there be cause to fear that the fair name of one of our number or some outside person would be besmirched by the carelessly spoken words of a boy, still more carelessly repeated and believed, without any question as to whether or not it is true. Think and act for yourself is a good motto, and one that will insure the eventual attainment of true, independent manhood.

THE ARCHIVE would like to be boldly defiant of everyone except its editors, and not have to make appeals to the student body and to outsiders for assistance, but such a state of affairs cannot be. Each editor has his other duties to perform, and hasn't time to write anything in addition to the matter that fills his own department. Naturally, then, it becomes necessary that we depend on the students, professors and the alumni for contributions and advice, and it is because these have not been forthcoming that THE ARCHIVE now makes an earnest request for assistance. It is absolutely necessary that it should be had before it can be creditably issued. It is only right and proper that Trinity should have a magazine that will comport with her present standing, and it is hoped that those who are interested and can be of service to us in this matter will not wait to be spoken to individually, but will volunteer to give us the needed aid.

Another word just at this point: In writing for The Archive don't select some old, half-buried speech from the bottom of your "barrel," and think "Oh, well, anything will do," or don't hand in some hurriedly written article on some subject that you haven't given much thought to. This isn't fair. It is not asked that you be too extremely precise and proper, but it is urged that in this regard The Archive be given a fair showing, and that some care and consideration be given to the work that is done for it.

Trinity feels a just pride in her representatives in the State Senate and the House of Representatives, and among the officers of both. Hon. Lee S. Overman is among the readiest parliamentarians that has ever occupied the Speaker's chair. He is, moreover, as a lawyer and a politician, a rising man. Trinity congratulates him and bids him godspeed. Will. Burkhead is among the brilliant men of the State. His facile pen, his ready wit, his magnificent voice, and his presence and power as a public speaker, are among the gifts that indicate a bright future for him. George Pell is still one of the boys, but he has talent and push enough to keep him even in the race with the swiftest. Mr. Brown, another Old Trinity boy, whose youthful aspirations were stimulated by that great and wise man, Dr. Craven, occupies for the second time the responsible position of Chief Clerk of the House. Mr. Brown has been long enough at the bar to win the confidence of the people of the counties where he practices his profession, and to establish an enviable reputation as a lawyer of learning and integrity.

The sons of Old Trinity are beginning to advertise her training with both their tongues and their fingers. May the good work continue. We may add that the Democratic party has never before had at its head in any campaign a chairman who was the superior, if equal, of F. M. Simmons, another Old Trinity boy. The reward of valuable service is still in store

for Simmons, and whether Cleveland or the people shall name the place, it should be worthy of the first soldier in the army of North Carolina Democracy. We hope, too, that Cleveland will remember M. M. Robbins, the rife statesman and brilliant orator, to whom Trinity points as one of her brightest jewels.

WE ARE a conservative people and are slow to get away from the "good old ways." The student who advises a departure from some long-established college custom is almost sure to meet with opposition, and often abuse, yet we feel that it is a duty to say that some changes are needful in our society methods. When a student comes to Trinity he is at liberty, it is said, to join whichever literary society he may prefer. Both societies are anxious to get him, and he is subjected to two weeks or more of "drumming." THE ARCHIVE has repeatedly denounced this system, but it will continue to be practiced till some radical changes are made. The outsider can little imagine the evils of the drumming system. It has trimmed down the initiation fee to a pitiable trifle unworthy of its name; it inculcates wrong ideas, which often stick through a whole college course; it keeps alive animosity and suspicion, where, otherwise, genuine friendship and wholesome companionship would exist, yet, as matters are, it is almost a necessity. The very best boys, no matter how distasteful the job, feel it a duty to take a hand, for if either society ceased to drum, it would likely go down. The system is dirty, damaging, demoralizing and worse. If the proper authorities are keenly active to the best interests of Trinity, some remedy will be provided. Would it not be well for the Board of Trustees to run a dividing line through the State and assign each society its territory? Such a plan would not be an experiment; it certainly has much to recommend it. True there may be ties that bind us to a certain society, but should we not be willing to gladly sacrifice a little personal sentiment for the good of our college? The

evil is with us, the remedy is very needful, and it is to be hoped that the Board of Trustees will come to the rescue and remove the causes of this common sore which has wrought so much mischief in our midst.

From the tone of one or two good-natured remarks in some of our exchanges, it seems that some do not agree with us as to what is the true field for the editor of a college magazine. We are always glad to carefully study the fair-minded critic, for honest criticism is conducive to progress. In connection with the above-mentioned criticism, it is interesting to inquire what should be the nature of editorial department of our college papers? We are prepared to take position in keeping with what we have tried to make our department, viz.: That, as a rule, editorial work, as far as possible, should concern local topics. We think such topics are of more interest to our readers than if we presumed to deal with broader and more intricate questions. Generally, when an intelligent reader glances over a college paper and sees where some promising student has solved the "Silver Question," or mastered some other chunk of National legislation, he usually omits the article with an intranslatable smile. We do not wish to be misunderstood. We certainly have no objections if a young man "springs" an occasional article on higher legislation, or on some abstract principle, but the thought of frequent repetition of such articles, we confess, is yawn-provoking.

We make this simple statement not in the spirit of controversy, but as the mere exponent of an individual idea. If our idea is wrong, then we will be obliged to the conscientious critic who will show us our error.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

E. T. DICKINSON, - - - Editor.

Ed. B. Claywell runs a furniture store in Morganton.

W. T. Bryan merchandises with great success at Aurora.

J. W. Lambeth (of '91) is keeping a hotel at Thomasville.

F. P. Wyche (of '87) is teaching school at Gibson Station.

W. C. Norman ('72) is pastor of Grace Church, Wilmington.

F. R. Loftin (of '87) has a very good law practice at Lexington.

F. P. Gibson is editor of the *Pee Dee Argus*, Bennettsville, S. C.

D. M. Jones (of '90) takes pleasure in selling drugs on the road.

O. P. Ader is teaching in Woodland Academy, Sampson County.

D. T. D. Swindell is Presiding Elder of the Wilmington District.

John Kincaid (of '95) has a lucrative position in Savannah, Georgia.

C. J. Mauney (of '93) is feasting upon scaly-barks at Yadkin Falls.

R. J. Grantham (of '96) is putting up an electric light plant in Wilson.

J. P. Cooper is traveling salesman for a notion house in Baltimore.

O. M. Wade runs a very large and profitable saw-mill in Moore County.

L. L. Ardrey (of '94) seems to be doing well enough farming with his father.

W. A. Elliott (of '92) carries on a lucrative mercantile business in Thomasville.

Frank Turner is manager of the Bureau of Information, at Fort Worth, Tex.

Dred Peacock ('87) is a prominent professor in the Greensboro Female College.

The Western Conference gave A. W. Plyler Hot Springs Station as a pastorate.

J. F. Hanes (of '94) is drumming over the State for P. E. Hanes & Co., Winston.

J. W. Thomas (of '91) is captain of a company at Davis's Military School, Winston.

J. D. Bundy, formerly editor of the Laurinburg *Exchange*, is now preaching at Laurinburg.

Ed. W. Dixon (of '93) preaches regularly at his recently assigned circuit, Mount Holly.

T. P. Wood (of '95) is drawing upon the electric light company of Winston for his livelihood now.

J. P. Rodgers ('92) is principal of Belwood Academy. He is also a Justice of the Peace at that place.

W. T. Stevens, of Mint Hill, recently married one of the most charming ladies in Mecklenburg County.

The Western North Carolina Conference assigned the Burkhead Church of Winston to J. R. Moore ('92).

B. G. Marsh ('84) is president of a large college at Monterey, Mexico, under the auspices of the "Rosebuds."

P. E. Parker ('90) goes to Woodland Circuit in the Salisbury District according to directions of last Conference.

One of the students had the pleasure of seeing Frank Winstead (of '94) at church near Wilson a short while ago.

T. D. Sumner (of '91) has a position on the Richmond and Danville Railroad, and runs from Charlotte to Greensboro.

The principal of Aurora Academy is R. T. Browner, who was in school about ten years ago. He is an excellent teacher.

Charlie Flowers (of '95) utilizes his politeness in waiting upon the ladies in his father's store this year at Taylorsville.

W. D. Pruden, the leading lawyer at Edenton, is doing such a handsome practice that he will not accept a seat in Congress.

J. T. Giddens (of '99), who would have been valedictorian of his class, is in Goldsboro recovering from the effects of Christmas.

R. B. Crawford (of '94), of "soph. annual" fame and dispenser of athletic goods, is developing his muscles on his father's farm near Salisbury.

A. L. Bradsher (of '95) has just finished a course at Smith Business College, Lexington, Ky. "Hop" pleased us with a short visit a few days ago.

B. F. Stewart (of '94) is teaching the Beaver Dam Academy, and is very probably displaying as much eloquence and wit there as he has been wont to show elsewhere.

R. E. Long—"Dad"—(of '94) is taking a business course at Bryant & Stratton Business College, Baltimore, Md. He says that he and "Cub" are having a big time up there.

Albert Yelverton (of '95) has been heard from. He says he has an inclination to try farming awhile, but it seems that he will never forget to ask the question, "Where's J. B.?"

B. B. Ross was in school at Trinity before the war, was an independent student, and has since come to be a very successful and independent farmer in Beaufort County, where he enjoys an industrious and peaceful life.

We notice with much pleasure that Frank A. Rhodes has been elected President of the Peoples State Bank of Dakota, North Dakota. He was married to Miss Hannah McCanless of Salisbury on the 2d of last month. We wish them both happiness and prosperity.

At the last Western North Carolina Conference, held in Winston, Samuel T. Barber ('93) was tendered the Jamestown Circuit. Before this, Barber sought a wife; as was expected, he was married as soon as he had got home. We all wish our good friend much success and pleasure.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

R. A. MYRICK, - - - Editor.

A railway superintendent remarks that if the South should have only one man in the Cabinet, his position should be Postmaster General; that the business interests of the South would be more benefited by better mail service than by anything else. There is much in this suggestion.

A labor parade in Chicago was adorned with various banners and devices. Among others there was one displaying the words, "Give us Bread," which was followed at a short distance by several wagon loads of beer. When the laboring man will dispense with beer he will not have to beg for bread.

The heir to the kingdom of Italy, Prince Victor Emanuel, of Naples, attained the age of twenty-three a few weeks ago. He is a young man of studious temperament, who would probably be happier in private life than on the throne. He would like, it is said, to marry the pretty Princess Clementine, of Belgium, if the Pope will give his consent.

The scaffold upon which John Brown was hanged at Harper's Ferry has been shipped to the World's Fair. The timbers are in a good state of preservation, though they have served the purpose of a porch to the residence of a son of the man who built the scaffold. The gallows itself is a plain, substantial affair, which would attract little attention apart from its

history. The timbers are evidently pine, although they have been painted over at some later period to preserve them. The two uprights are beams six inches square, and the cross-bar is in proportion. Even the screws with which it was put together have been preserved.

The famous Oaks Plantation in South Carolina has been sold for the phosphate deposits on it for $40,000. It plays a conspicuous part in several of Simms's novels, and Marion and his men often encamped there. One of the great attractions of the old plantations is the long avenue of ancient oak trees, as gnarled and rugged as the typical oaks of the poet.

A prominent millionaire of Boston said recently that there was $25,000,000 or more in New England ready to come South for investment next Spring, and the man who made the statement was a Republican. Had Harrison been elected this same millionaire would have steered clear of the South. The election of Cleveland was worth untold millions to this section.

A Scotch engineer is said to have solved the problem of making the mill grind with the water that has passed. It is reported by a Glasgow paper that a resident engineer has devised an arrangement by which all the steam used by an engine is returned to the boiler. As a result it is said that as much energy can be gotten out of one ton of coal as is now secured by the consumption of seven tons.

This is the season when England's nobility enjoys its great annual pheasant hunt. Four thousand birds were killed in one day on the Earl of Dudley's estate by the Prince of Wales and several of his friends. The event has been made much of by the socialistic orators of London, but it will strike Americans as particularly disgusting from the sportsman's standpoint. Throwing up tame birds and blowing them to pieces in a hen-yard, known as a park, may seem like sport to the Prince of Wales, but it would afford small amusement for the average American gunner.

Experiments made with powerful magnets at the Edison laboratory show that neither direct nor reversed magnetism exerts any influence upon the iron in the human blood, upon the sensory or motor nerves, nor upon the brain. The fact, which has been established by these tests, that the human organism is unaffected by the most powerful magnets known, disproves the statement of Benedict that magnetism will produce paralysis.

Fifty acres of ground in Oakwood, Staten Island, which hitherto has grown nothing more poetic than hay, will hereafter be devoted to the cultivation of flowers. When in the height of their beauty the plants and flowers will be mowed down and reduced to their equivalent of hard cash by distilling them into perfume. The present owner of the perfume yielding spot will fertilize the ground for the intended use, and sow it with selected seed when the springtime shall come.

When he is inaugurated next March, Mr. Cleveland will lack but a few days of being fifty-six years old, which is precisely the average age of presidents on their accession. The oldest President was William Henry Harrison, who was sixty-eight; Buchanan was sixty-two; Taylor, sixty-five; Jackson and Adams, sixty-two; Monroe, fifty-nine; Jefferson, Madison, and J. Q. Adams, fifty-eight; Benjamin Harrison, fifty-six; Hayes, fifty-four; Lincoln, fifty-two; Tyler and Arthur, fifty-one; Polk and Fillmore, fifty; Garfield and Pierce, forty-nine: Cleveland, forty-eight, and Grant, the youngest President, forty-seven.

Professor Virchow, who has just assumed the rectorship of the Berlin University, evidently believes in scientific rather than classical studies for young men. In a recent address he said: "Grammatic schooling is no longer the aid to progressive development necessary to our youth, or which generates the love of learning that is the first condition to independent development. There are now other fields of learning whose

methods are so far carried out that they are perfectly able to fulfill whatever is necessary; there are mathematics, philosophy, and the natural sciences; they afford the young mind such a secure foundation that it can easily make itself at home in any subject. On the development of these three sciences rests the whole of our western culture, a culture which ripened a Christopher Columbus, to whose genius and energy allow me to pay a just and deserved tribute. The University is not merely an institution for acquiring knowledge, but also one for exploration and examination."

The much talked of feat of cloud-writing is at last an accomplished fact. Success has crowned the efforts of London electricians to adapt the search-light apparatus to the purpose of advertising. It is not even essential that clouds should be in the sky, the designers of the arrangement producing artificial banks of vapor on occasions when Nature fails to supply the needed back-ground for the lettering. In some experiments made in London on an absolutely clear night, when there were no clouds on which the rays of light could be thrown, the practicability of the scheme was fully proven by directing the light on a cloud of steam. In each case the words stood out clearly and well defined in letters of light.

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.

R. H. WILLIS, - - - Editor.

The first college paper ever printed in the United States came into existence at Dartmouth College, with Daniel Webster as editor-in-chief.—*Exchange.*

Study is the delight of old age, the support of youth, the armament of prosperity, the solace and refuge of adversity, and the comfort of domestic life.—*Exchange.*

The average expenses of the students at Yale last year were: Freshmen, $786.96; Sophomores, $871.34; Juniors, $883.11; Seniors, $910.70. The largest expense reported was $2,908.

Education is not an end in itself, but only a means to an end. What end do you propose to attain by your education? A well-defined answer to this question makes plain the future path of life—*College Transcript.*

Equal to the occasion: "Now, Charlie, have you done well in your examinations?"

"Oh! yes, papa; I have answered all the questions."

"Indeed! And how did you answer them?"

"I answered them in the negative."—*Exchange.*

The *Roanoke Collegian*, for November, contains the first of a series of sketches, entitled "College Types." The first type set forth is that of the college orator, who is described in quite a spicy manner. Some of our young orators, or rather would-be orators, would do well to read the article, and learn a lesson. It contains more truth than poetry.

> "If a youth would excel in his art,
> He must keep the girls away from his heart."

The above appears on the pages of the *Mephistophelean*, and it would appear that the editor of that paper thinks it dangerous to love the girls. The exchange editor does not care to give his opinion on the subject, but if he had it to give he might take a stand on the opposite side.

The following is quoted by the *Young Men's Era* as a letter from a father to his supposed grandiloquent son: "In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, articulating superficial sentimentalities and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversation possess a clarified conciseness, compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency, and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jijune bobblement and asinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous descant-

ings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility without rhodomondade or thraronical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllahical profundity, pompous prolixity and ventriloquial vapidity. Shun double entendre and prurient jocosity, whether obscure or apparent. In other words, speak truthfully, naturally, clearly, purely, but do not use large words."

The *Seminary Student* is a magazine published by the students of Union Theological Seminary, of New York. The contributions are inferior to those of no other exchange that reaches our table, both in literary style and in depth of thought. The article on "Preparation," was read before the Theological Society some weeks ago by request, and those ministerial students who failed to hear it then should, by no means, fail to read it.

There seems to be of late a strong effort being made to arouse interest in the literary societies through the college magazines. The *Randolph-Macon Monthly* contains quite an exhaustive article on the subject. All the arguments set forth are plausible, but most of them are rather old. The same objections might be raised with regard to the pieces in the *Elon Monthly* and the *Richmond College Messenger* on the same subject. There is no doubt but that greater interest should be aroused in the work of many of our literary societies, but it does not help the matter much to repeat the same things over and over again.

Meaning of "Sophomore"—Says a Cincinnati literary man: "I used to think that the word 'Sophomore' was made signifying wise, and the English word 'more.' The word was thus applicable, I thought, to the second class in college, because they were more wise than their fellows, in their own estimation. But it seems that the word has a purer genealogy, and a meaning even less flattering to the class of collegians to whom it is applied. It was first used at the University of Cambridge, England, and, in its infancy, appeared in the form

'Soph-mor.' It was composed of the word 'soph,' a contradiction for 'sophister,' and a Greek word, meaning foolish (*moros*)."—*The Sioux.*

The *Wofford College Journal* is always a welcome visitor. It is a paper of marked literary excellence, and reflects credit upon those who edit it. The December number is especially good. Among other interesting contributions is one by W. A. Pitts, entitled "The Highest Forms of Literary Development—Why not?" The author shows that in order that a country may bring forth good literary productions, it must be in a state of comparative quietude and rest, and that there must be time taken by the writer for close thought and study. The principal reason why America cannot claim such a literature, is found in the fact that Americans are a fast people, and that they exert all their efforts to gain the almighty dollar. As an evidence of this, the newspaper and the dime novel are read with greater eagerness than any other kind of literature.

"Lovingly yours," she used to write,
That was after our summer's fun;
Mark what the rocks and waves had done:
"Lovingly yours," she used to write
When college begun.

"Ever sincerely"—ah! a change;
Thus she forgets the lesson she taught,
Somebody else is paying court.
"Ever sincerely;" what a change!
She scarcely ought.

"Cordially"—this is very terse,
Such nonchalance will never do,
That summer's faded from her view.
"Cordially"—frigid—very terse.
I wonder—who?

"Yours"—ah, well, I expected that,
That was after his winter's fun;
Mark what parties and hops had done.
"Yours in haste"—I expected that,
Ere college was done.

—*Harvard Advocate.*

LOCALS.

T. T. JAMES and W. W. FLOWERS, - - Editors.

Who said Suggs wrote a song?

Professor and Mrs. Welch visited friends at Trinity, Xmas.

Prof.—"Mr. ——, what is a screw propeller?" Mr. —— "It is a patent screw-driver."

Professor and Mrs. Armstrong visited relations at Falls Church, Va., during the holidays.

Dr. Crowell spent Xmas in Philadelphia with his wife, who has been visiting there for some time.

Why did the business manager of the Inn Club have a bill to settle with the Durham Fertilizer Company?

Did you make 70? Who else fell? Who passed on French? were the general topics during examination week.

There were several exciting battles during the recent examinations. They are classed as (pillow) sham fights.

Whose fault is it that a half-idiot is allowed to run the street, and draw his knife on innocent passers-by? *Verb sat sap.*

Great improvements have been made in the laboratories of the Technological Department, and many others are contemplated.

Misses Fannie and Ida Carr have left Littleton Female College, and resumed their studies here with the present Sophomore class.

To use foot-ball vocabulary, "Cap" says of English, that he "held down the left-end," Hoyle the right, and McLarty was a substitute.

Some of the students spent Christmas in Durham, and they report an excellent time. Christmas-trees, fireworks, etc., were "all the go."

Cyrus says that it is certainly a good thing for him that *that* girl left when she did, or he would have fallen on some of his examinations.

Sometimes we admire high-sounding words, but when a Senior uses "fecundity of fecundating" on us, we hardly know whether to take it as an insult or not.

Who is it in the Junior class that can write out an examination in fifteen minutes, and then claim that he should have had one hundred on examination?

C.—— has changed the Scriptures to suit his case. He has it thus: "Much bathing is a weariness of the flesh, and of making soap there is no end."

Reddy—"I have fallen on every examination. What do you think of that?" Dick—"I think you are well re(a)d, but you can't stand examinations."

At the last meeting of the Board of Trustees, Prof. L. W. Crawford was elected Financial Agent for the college in connection with his work as professor.

The concert given by the Sweedish Concert Company under the auspices of the college was a highly enjoyable one. The college series so far has proven a grand success.

Professor in Astronomy:—"What are parallels of declinations?" Student:—"Great circles parallel to the celestial equator, and passing through the celestial gates."

Dr. Weeks spent the greater part of the holidays in the eastern part of the State, where he was collecting material for some historical work in which he is now engaged.

When you walk into a Senior's room and see him with a broad smile on his face, perusing a lot of old letters, you had just as well speak for a piece of wedding-cake at once.

We are glad to be able to state that "Judge" Avery is almost entirely recovered from the effects of the injuries he received by being slugged by Sparger in the Junior-Fresh. game.

F. G. Westbrook, the genial and efficient manager of THE ARCHIVE, has left college. His mantle has fallen on the strong young shoulders of J. B. Lane, who will make a good manager.

Professor Pegram and family spent the holidays with friends and relations in Trinity. Professor says this was the first Xmas he has spent away from the college in over twenty years.

We are glad to notice that the members of last year's graduating class who joined the Conference have received such good appointments. It speaks well for the men and their *alma mater*.

Mr. B. N. Duke has established sixty free scholarships in Trinity College. The friends of the college and the friends of education in general will always be grateful to Mr. Duke for this benevolent work.

Hereafter Mr. W. W. Flowers of the Junior class will be on the local staff in the place of Mr. Davis, who did not return this term. Mr. Davis has made an efficient editor, and it is with regret to us that he has quit college.

Many visitors have been heard to express their admiration for the taste evinced by the erection of the beautiful entrances to the Inn. They harmonize perfectly with the rest of the building and add much to its general appearance.

We understand that the annual Christmas ball was deferred this time, since Misses Deen Caviness, Essay Raper, Petria Sasser and other young ladies could not possibly attend. No doubt they will all be here at the Commencement ball.

What advantage is it for a student to abuse or injure anything that is for a general good? Does it show wit or expertness? Is there any praise to be derived from any source in doing such? In view of this can anyone, who took the chains from the bath-tubs and marked the college walls, explain why he did it?

Mr. D. W. Caviness, of the Senior class, has left college and entered upon the ministerial work. We predict a bright future (the prospect of which is already in view) for him, not only in the ministerial, but also in the matrimonial field.

Christmas is over. What next? Commencement, vacation and then the World's Fair. However momentous these occasions are, no doubt Commencement, and especially examinations, remain the most indelible on the student's mind.

Little Boy—"I am going up to the college to see the clock." Frank—"Who will show it to you?" Little Boy—"Professor R——. He is my governess's sweetheart, you know. He promised to show me the clock, if I would leave the parlor last night."

Professor:—"Explain how Faucault's experiment proves that the earth revolves." Student:—"Suspend a large ball, by a cord one hundred feet long, draw the cord to one side with a cotton string, then burn the string and let her swing. That proves it."

The bells have rung the old year out and rung the new one in. "Wasn't it a ringing time? Wasn't it hard to give up the last peal, as it reminded us of the many pleasures and enjoyments that are passed? But the New Year's bell, with its merry jingle, told us of the happier "times a-coming."

The National Magazine, of New York, the leading historical journal of the country, now in its seventeenth volume, is offering fourteen cash prizes, aggregating $2,000, to be competed for during the coming year by new or old writers, who will try their hand at historical articles or stories. The plan is unique. The editors wish to popularize the subject of American history, and say that they "hope to create such a general interest that local history and traditions will be everywhere taken up and preserved." The following prizes are offered:

First Class—Historical Serial Novel. Prize, $800.

Second Class—Historical Article. Three Prizes, $200, $100, $75.

Third Class—Historical Short Story. Two Prizes, $150, $75.

Fourth Class—Minor Heroes. Two Prizes, $150, $75.

Fifth Class—Legend and Tradition. Two Prizes, $100, $50.

Sixth Class—History for Young People. Two Prizes, $75, $50.

Seventh Class—Ballad and Sonnet. Two Prizes, $50 each.

Any writer can compete in each of these classes if he desires. While it is expected that a considerable number of good manuscripts will fail to secure prizes those available will be accepted for publication in the *Magazine*. The editors say they "anticipate that the best results in this contest will probably come from hitherto unknown writers, who may thus be induced to make a trial of their powers in the historical field."

Circulars explaining just what is wanted in each class, with the rules governing the competition, will be mailed to any person sending a stamp to *The National Magazine*, 132 Nassau Street, New York City.

CARR—BANDY.

On Thursday, December 22, 1892, at 4:15 P. M., at the residence of Professor J. M. Bandy, our popular and highly esteemed head Professor of Mathematics, was witnessed the very pleasant occasion of the marriage of Mr. William C. Carr, of Greensboro, N. C., to Miss Lula A. Bandy, of Trinity Park, Durham, N. C.; Professor W. H. Pegram, assisted by Dr. Crowell, officiating.

The ceremony being performed, the many friends present partook of an elegantly and sumptuously prepared supper. After which the bride and groom, accompanied by several friends, left on the 5:30 train for Trinity, N. C., to spend a few days at the home of the groom, when they will leave for Greensboro, to occupy an elegant residence, which is now in course of construction, and which will be their future home.

We take delight in saying that in our connection with Trinity College we have known no young lady who could count more friends, who was more accomplished and more attractive than Miss Bandy. We heartily congratulate our friend, Mr. Carr, on being the happy husband of a woman who is characterized by all that is beautiful, true, and good.

A CONVERSATION IN THE MEETING OF THE FACULTY OF A CERTAIN COLLEGE IN NORTH CAROLINA.

First Professor—In response to some remark, says, in a rather hesitating manner: "Yes, yes, but the—er"——

Second Professor—Rises and says emphatically: "This is *fine* doctrine, and I believe that we should dwell upon it till its principles are fully grasped."

Third Professor—Looking pleased, remarks: "That was said in a very *naive* manner. Truly a happy expression."

They discuss the question at some length. Finally—

Third Professor—With a far-away, dreamy expression on his face, says: "That reminds me of an experience that I had whenI was abroad"——

Fourth Professor—Interrupting him hastily: "I beg your pardon, but I simply want to state that there will be chapel exercises in the morning, *as usual*."

After short speech by the Fifth Professor, who commences by saying: "I want to say, just at this point, that ever since I fought on the banks of the historic James,"—the body adjourns.

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SOUTHERN LITERATURE OF THE PAST AND OF THE FUTURE.

Recently a young man of considerable promise, in a literary way, said to me that he expected to see Southern life and Southern history yield a rich harvest to the writer of the near future. It would be unpleasant, and perhaps incorrect, to say that my friend is mistaken, and yet I can see but little prospect for an immediate realization of his expectation. If Justice forced it on there might be some hope; for the work has certainly been neglected long enough. But Justice is blind, and if she were so disposed cannot see to write books for a people who do not write them for themselves. If we ask Truth, her twin-sister, she will say that if the South ever has a literature it must not depend upon Justice, or any other goddess, but that it must awake and write for itself.

The literary style of the old regime must be abandoned. It did but poorly for the past, and it will not do at all for the present and future. The literature of the old South lacked concreteness. It was, for the most part, theoretical, æstheti-

cal or doctrinaire, rather than technical and practical. It resembled a school which was prevalent in England when the colonists left there. Secure from want, the gentleman-planter turned to the beautiful. He studied the ancient classics, cultivated music and oratory, and wrote essays on topics associated with rural life. His library was well stocked with standard English writings. There was a decided tendency toward Addison. The planter was a Sir Roger de Coverley on his estate. One can hardly find a more perfect imitation of the "Spectator's" style than the essays of William Wirt. In winter your gentleman went to New Orleans, Charleston or Richmond to attend the theatres. He studied Shakespere, and often memorized whole plays. In this system there was no need for men like Franklin—seeking to tame the lightnings. The planter had no use for the lightning if it were tamed. An experiment like the Brook Farm Colony, which had a great influence on a distinguished group of Northern writers, could have no place in the South. It was based on discontent with social conditions, and the Southerners were content. The system was a quiescent one, and was well fitted to make gentlemen and statesmen, but not writers.

Of all the cultured men who lived South, perhaps but two can be called famous. These are Simms and Poe, the one a son of an Irish immigrant, the other a son of a Northern actor, and both of them largely under Northern influence.

A good idea of the nature of the old literature may be gotten from the contents of a characteristic Southern Review. I have before me the first volume of the *Southern Magazine*, printed in 1871, when the old influence was unimpaired. The January issue will suffice for us. It contains: "Tributes to General Lee," extracts from various orations and journals; "Music and Emotion," reprinted from the *Contemporary Review;* "The Vow of the Heron," an incident of the time of Edward III.; "Histry uv the Waw," an intolerably vile caricature, in very poor dialect; "Croquet," by Alcibiades Jones, as remarkable a mix-

ture of the classical and the common-place as the name of the author; "The Federalist and the United States Constitution," an argument that would have been more in place twenty years earlier; "Some Thoughts on Old Age," strongly suggestive of Cicero; "Cave, a Miner's Story," covering three pages; "Does it Pay to Sew," a woman's plea for less sewing and more reading by women. These, with the first issue of a serial, taken from the *Cornhill Magazine*, and a bad poem, make up the contributed part of the Review. Here is a magazine of 128 pages, with only two or three articles relating to its surroundings. I refer to the article on General Lee, the one on Sewing, and the argument on "State's Rights." Nothing need be said of this "Histry uv the Waw." The January number differs in no essential respect from the others of the volume. There is but one more article on the war—General Beauregard's official report of the operations on Morris Island.

It is rather remarkable that six years after the close of the war we should find the writers of the South calmly ignoring the various phases of society around them, and turning to such subjects as "Old Age," "The Characteristic Difference Between Ancient and Modern Civilization," and "On Reading the the Poets." Vastly more valuable to us would it have been if they had but looked out of their windows and told us what they saw. Rev. Mr. Palmer, speaking in the Lee memorial meeting at New Orleans, said: "We are silent, resigned, obedient and thoughtful—sleeping upon solemn memories, Mr. President." That is too true. They were sleeping, and while they slept they dreamed vitiated essays and moral platitudes.

With new life has come new work. Hayne, Lanier, Harris, Craddock, Johnson and others have laid the foundation of a literature. The young men of to-day must build the structure. The North will do its part in encouraging meritorious effort. When a Southerner tries to tell Northern people about the life in the South, he never lacks hearers. The college men have the best opportunity to do the work, although a college train-

ing is not indispensable. So far as I can see, there are some things the young must do to stand a good chance of succeeding, and I shall recount them here. They are more or less crude, I know, but I think them mainly correct.

If I could sit down now with two or three Trinity boys I should say, in the first place: Go to a Northern University, after finishing your college course. The benefit is inestimable. "I would not take $5,000 for my two years at a Northern University," said a young Southerner recently. A larger view of the world, new ideas, and the Northern directness and energy will be of much value to you. If you cannot afford to do this, take a position, for at least a year, five hundred miles from home. It makes no especial difference to what place you go. You want perspective, and it will take about five hundred miles to give it.

Carefully cultivate a literary style. Get the good will of your town editor and deluge him with articles. You will doubtless be disgusted with them in after years; but this kind of disgust never kills, and in the meantime you will have gotten practice. While at college never write an essay or an oration on "Knowledge," "Poetry," Beauty," or "The Moral Aspects of Greatness." These are no doubt good subjects, *i. e.*, if age lends goodness; but the Faculty deserve some consideration, and you know they feel that they ought to go out to hear you. Get your subject out of something that is suggested by life around you and treat it attractively. A sketch of some recently deceased public man, a bit of unwritten history, or an argument on a topic of social interest—all these are better than the usual platitudes. When you have asked the advice of your Professor of English, *take* it. Don't mind working an article over. Physical laziness more than anything else kills genius. Mr. Trent, in his Life of Simms, says of the old-school writers: "They believed in inspiration and genius there, not in hard work; and so the list of Southern geniuses is a very small one"—a sentiment which contains more truth than many others

in the same book. If you will pardon a personality I will cite an incident in my own experience. Not long after I came to Johns Hopkins I tried to write an essay on the inspiration plan, and when my valiant New England Professor handed back my manuscript it looked like a composite map of St. Paul's missionary journeys, Grant's campaign of 1864 and the Holy Roman Empire of the 17th century.

Stop going to Shakespere clubs, and read modern literature. Shakespere is always good, and an intelligent study of his works will afford you much pleasure, but he is too much of a luxury for a mentally busy young scholar. Never quote poetry to young females. If you can help it, don't write poetry; if you can't help it, write it as carefully as possible, and publish it over your own name.

Inventory your essay, and whatever the amount double it. Then double that double. The average man can't get too much. Dare to write anything that is true, and yet, don't make a fool of yourself because others don't agree with you. You lose your point of advantage when you alienate your readers. Lastly, never set your hand to a piece of work, and of which you cannot believe that some good will come from its proper performance. Don't write solely for money. When it comes to that try hoeing cotton for what "drummers" call a "side line," and write still for truth's sake. If you find the "side line" more profitable stick to it, but always as a "side line."

It seems to me that if the Southerner could write such ideas as the above—or the general spirit of them—with his naturally superior imaginative and spiritual faculties he could make a marked success as a writer. I think that he will eventually come to do it. At least, if I could know that such a process is under way, I should say my friend's prophecy is a good one.

J. S. Bassett.

A FEW THOUGHTS ON EDUCATION.

The time has come in North Carolina when every man should have an education. And that education should be so tempered by intellectual, moral and spiritual culture and discipline that each one so educated shall become a man of unquestionable integrity, unsullied honor and priceless worth; fully prepared to fill acceptably any position within the gift of church or State. The time, we hope, will soon be gone when property, money, inherited reputation, or ancestral pride, shall have any influence in determining the political, social or moral status of any person whomsoever.

Inherited wealth and the splendid achievements of our ancestors at Guilford Court House and Kings Mountain having been swept away near three decades since, or partially obscured by an internecine war and the deathless valor of our "Boys in Grey," we have arisen as if from a slumber on the Adirondack mountains, and are searching in good earnest for those principles of culture and discipline that will insure success in every department of human industry and enterprise, and that will elevate us to a position in literature, scientific research and the fine arts, inferior to no people who now live, or have ever lived.

The question arises here, Are we, in our schools, academies and colleges, pursuing the proper methods to reach the goal of our ambition?

We beg pardon of the undergraduate if we appear to tread on his toes, in alluding to a nation that has always been a fruitful theme for declamations, orations, essays and theses for the college student.

Why was it that a people who inhabited a country so small in territory as ancient Greece, should have arisen from barbarism to civilization, from rudeness to refinement, from weakness to strength, and from insignificance to the first position among

the nations of the earth? Her ships traversed every path of the then known seas, her soil yielded food for the millions, her draughtsmen drew and her architects constructed buildings, colossal temples and statues, surpassing everything since in magnificence and splendor, in symmetry of proportion, durability and adaptation to the purposes for which they were designed. Structures that have ever since been regarded as specimens of architectural beauty and sublime loveliness. Her bards and poets sang in measures so sweet, her orators were so eloquent, her philosophers and mathematicians so profound, her rhetoricians and historians so clear, forcible and concise, that they all have been regarded as worthy of imitation and profound study ever since in all our colleges and universities. In conclusion, why was it that this section of the earth, which, when compared with our vast domain, appears but little larger than a bandana handkerchief, rose to the front rank of nations, shook the earth with the tread of her marshalled hosts, and in scientific discovery, philosophical and astronomical investigation and mathematical inquiry have surpassed all people that have lived since? The only answer that can be given for such splendid achievements is, that they were educated.

It behooves us then to inquire what kind of an education brought about these results, that we may profit thereby. Was it, so to speak, a common school education, or an academic education? Was it a business education, or any one of the dozen or more special courses by the successful accomplishment of which you may flaunt your diploma in the face of men and claim to be a graduate? Nay, verily. An educated man is one who is conversant with the higher walks of pure mathematics; one who has bathed his soul and intellect in the perennial streams of Greek and Roman literature in the original; one who, with Plato and Socrates, has explored the realms of psychology, and soared beyond the material into the realms of immortality.

Having laid this foundation, a man is then prepared to enter a special course or business education, for he has laid a foundation that is broad and wide and deep, against which the floods may come and the winds blow and beat in vain, for it is founded upon a rock.

St. Paul, the great Apostle of the Gentiles, sat at the feet of Gamaliel until he imbibed all the literature of the age, otherwise he could never have been anything but what his business course taught him—a tent-maker. But, equipped as he was, when he stood and "reasoned of righteousness, temperance and judgment to come" before Felix, Felix trembled. When about to be dealt with severely by the Jews, consisting of Pharisees and Sadducees, he cried out, "Of the hope and reserection of the dead I am called in question." On Mars Hill amid those learned Athenians, he made use of the deep well of their literature and declared: "Him, whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, Him declare I unto you."

The younger Pliny, after storing his mind with all the wisdom of the schools, shut himself in for five years in order to prosecute his studies without interruption. At the end of that time, when called to speak for the first time, he only reached the stage by passing over the vast multitude on their shoulders, and then for five solid hours he held his audience spell-bound by the power of his eloquence.

Several years since, at an annual conference, fourteen young men joined on probation, five of these were college graduates. The Bishop in his charge said to them: "Young men, if you do not understand the Greek language, buy you a Greek grammar and go to work." Those five are in demand. But what of the others? Like the young man who came to the Savior and asked, "What shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" they likewise went away; whether they heeded the Bishop's advice I cannot say. Of one thing we are sure, that if special courses are pursued in our colleges, leading to some occupation, pursuit or profession, to the exclusion of a broad thorough

college training beforehand, good-by to higher education in the State of North Carolina. As I sit in the various sanctuaries and hear the gospel dispensed, I listen, most frequently in vain, for that fine classical style and clear exposition of the Word of God that should characterize those who profess to expound the oracles of divine truth. This higher education and excellent style cannot be obtained without *privation* and *labor*. All cursory reading of newspapers, magazines, novels, &c., should be strictly forbidden, and, in fact, all communication and contact with the outer world is damaging to genuine education. Xenophon, in his life of Cyrus, strikes the key-note when he says: "*Entha poltan men sophrosunan katamathoi an tis, aischron d'ouden out' akousai out' idein esti.*" "Anyone can learn much wisdom there, and neither see nor hear anything disgraceful." Furthermore, a business education alone never kindles the fires of intellect upon the altar of the heart. The immortality of the mind never awakes to a higher and better life when stirred alone by the sordid and base desires of money-making. Such an education never opens to the eye or ear the beauties of Nature, so profusely spread above and around us. The uneducated never see, or if they do, they underrate the beauties of a summer landscape; they see not the streets and city of the New Jerusalem painted upon the canvass of a sunset sky, a moving panorama in crimson and gold. For such has God in vain hung out to view the chandelier of the skies, and kindled into a flame over their heads the camp-fires of eternity. Nor do such ever hear the music of the spheres, as they ceaselessly roll in one grand diapason around the throne of God. J. L.

WHAT IS MAN?

(AN ORATION.)

There is wisdom in the construction of the simplest mineral; there is wisdom in the growth of the smallest flower that surpasses human reasoning. But far superior to both mineral and

vegetable, in structure, is man. Rude in the material of his own nature; grappling with the mysteries of science; plodding his way through abstract speculating reasoning, and stumbling over recollections of his fated past, he moves as the tide of humanity moves, now pulling himself in advance of his age, now borne by the march of time to his eternal rest.

What is this being that dares to meddle with the mysteries of Nature, that reaches out his hand and plucks the unforbidden fruit, defying the warnings of the Omnipotent? Of what substance is such a being, who gathers in his power the lightning messengers of the clouds, who sends them around the world carrying his commands and decrees? Although curiously constituted, his appearances in life are almost as curious.

Take the wings of morning and fly to the utmost limits of the earth, never stopping, never tiring until his condition in all its phases are truly seen! Go to the scorching plains of Africa, there in those tragic jungles, grappling with the king of the beasts, see him in his original form—Darwin's connecting link between man and beast—grovelling in superstition and religion, in society and politics unbecoming to humanity, a dishonor to religion, and a dreadful reflection upon the nineteenth century. But this is not his home.

> "High on the throne of royal state which far
> Outshines the wealth of Ormus and of Ind,
> Or where the georgeous east with richest hand,"

collects he wealth, the envy of nations long passed into oblivion, there he is to be found, humanity at his feet, this world his kingdom, and Nature his only superior.

While there are two extremes, there is still an intervening stage in civilization. What an appalling sight to see a mortal being deprived of his existence upon a spacious world! See him isolated from pleasure and prosperity, gnawed by the tooth of hunger, cut out from home and employment, filling up the ranks of beggary until his mind reeks under poverty's

curse; reason dethroned, gives place to absolute necessity; conscience is lost—uo home, no country, and no God. This question, concerning the poor of to-day is receiving considerable attention; and well may it receive attention, because the welfare of nations depends upon the condition of its poor, for they are its support.

As there are different grades in humanity, as to their wealth and intellect, so it is with their productions. No institution ever received universal sanction. Roman law stood no longer than Roman arms. Roman Catholicism stood no longer than the Inquisition. He is not to be held in mental slavery in this enlightened age. He is free to wander wherever his mind dictates. There is no realm or condition, no standard or ideal that can truly be said belongs strictly to man. Wherever opportunity rolls back the cloud of ignorance and superstition, wherever Nature affords a resting-place within her mysterious circle, wherever necessity forces action by her secret intrigues, there he is to be found working out his own peculiar existence.

In these different phases of humanity, in each individual there is a personality in his own constitution—a spirit superior to any mortal arrangement—inherited from Adam, and given him by his Creator, that guides him in every action according to his reasoning capacity, sends him through Congress halls, protecting the weak and the unfortunate, causing him ever to look out upon the surging sea of humanity with a heart filled with sympathy. This same spirit injured by the external world cast a shadow over all Christendom, threw a gloom over man's Eden home, and blasted his hopes for a temporal perfection. Co-equal with this Divine spirit is the reasoning power, influenced by other different functions of the human mind. No being can tell its origin. It rides out upon the wings of thought, seeking the truth concerning the origin and tendency of everything. And so little can it comprehend that it loses itself searching within its own nature. Still it continues working in every possible field that has been given to

mankind, penetrating the earth through its different geological stages, or sweeping with daring wings through all the paths of space, circumnavigating the solar system, and examining their mysterious composition, until knowledge fails to justify it in its lofty flight, until it loses itself in its own ignorance.

It is wonderful to witness the many positions man places himself in in his career upon earth; but how much more wonderful are the different subjects upon which the human mind dwells! From the lowest, most ignoble, most degrading topics, it can turn, almost without a stain, to the lofty and noble realms within which the truly great have spent their lives. The body, in its feeble form, governed by the mind in its fickle nature, is a mysterious subject. It is not governed by chance. It does not depend upon superstition, neither does it depend upon mythological rites, but there is a certain unchangeable law that governs humanity and human destiny. For three-score years and ten he holds communion with this law, until his whole system breaks connection, cuts loose from its essential environments, then this life, this moving spirit, which divines call immortality, bursts out of its prison of clay and leaves it a helpless wreck.

> "Why, if the soul can fling the dust aside,
> And naked on the air of heaven ride.
> Were't not a shame—were't not a shame for him,
> In this clay carcass crippled to abide?"

Let not human thought lose itself in such an argument! For the Hand that shapes the existence of mortal man leaves a proof that something exists superior to his own being, leaves material to show that he was not created in vain.

> "Then let's be up and doing,
> With a heart for every fate,
> Still achieving, still pursuing,
> Learn to labor and to wait."

E. C. BROOKS.

THE STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT, AND SECURITY OF PRESENT PROGRESS.

From the time when civilization began upon the banks of the Nile — from the time when the first idea of history was realized in the garden spot of the world, from which man was sent to people the earth and fill it with his achievements, glories and wonders, and finally to make a fair eden of land and sea in which the Divine and His accompanying spirits might dwell among men in peace and happiness — until to-day when light and truth have descended from their eternal abodes to abide with erring mortals; when men and nations have plucked the golden apples from the tree of science; when dread Charon, being charmed by their magic influence, no longer refuses passage over the River of Darkness; and when the gates to the Elysian Fields are unbarred and swing ajar at the offering up of these — during all these ages, with various colors and hues four great acts have been played in the drama of life and of time. The world has had its savage, its barbarous, its commercial stages, and the great industrial stage is the wonderful drama of to-day. To make this latter, which is the product of all civilization of the ages gone by, firm and secure — and yet more glorious — should be the great question of every citizen of the new era, the close of the nineteenth and the beginning of the twentieth century.

The American Indian, who once with the beasts of the field roamed and ruled supremely over the primeval forests of this now godly land, is a fair specimen of the first stage. To him, who was little better than the animal tribe around him, who knew no science nor arts, beastly strength, endurance and cunning were the greatest accomplishments. To him, who lived in his rude wigwam and passed many hours away smoking his pipe, while his squaw, who is made worse than a slave, serves his few wants, hunting, fishing and the gathering of what Nature

gave of her own good will were means of support. To him, ignorant and superstitious, there were no intellectual attainments, no economic relations, no progressive spirit or patriotic feelings, no ambition higher than to use skilfully the bow and the tomahawk, by means of which he should be prepared to be transferred into a happy "hunting ground" beyond when Death knocked at his tent door upon earth.

The barbarous tribes, wandering from place to place in order to find support for themselves and their flocks, represent the next higher stage. To them was neither native country nor permanent home in which the very spark of life and advancement lay beneath the moldering ashes, and from which was to be kindled the great fire which, with its purifying influence, made a grand civilization and endowed nations with immortality. To them, the choicest treasures were herds of cattle, precious stones and beautiful fabrics inwrought with gems and overlaid with gold. To them were no other ideas of government than that of the family, of which the oldest man was lord, king and high priest. Between the tribes and bands in different lands there were no communications — one knew not what the other thought, said and did. To them, were no written language nor science and no rational views about the great Creator and Ruler of the universe. To their minds, as they lay among their flocks and watched, with wonder and superstitious awe, the heavens filled with strange spirits which moved through space and revealed themselves as the starry world, came no thoughts of the wonders that were to be — came no thoughts other than for the support of themselves and their flocks — no ideas of humanity, philanthropy or of the other noble characteristics of enlightened man. Often have they with cruelty and a spirit of devastation in mighty hordes poured down upon and overrun the fertile pasture lands of their fellow-beings.

But it is with the commercial stage that civilization properly begins. Intellect becomes a greater factor, and by this a new

impulse is given to everything. Agriculture takes on a new aspect, inventions play their part, homes, towns and cities mark the fertile spots of the land; language is written and a means of communication made; patriotism and philanthropy are recognized in the beginning and all through this great era in the world's history. The history of this stage is the history of the world. Learning, and with it a progressive spirit and a new life; science, and with it the arts; the recognitian of the value of woman, and with this a refined and enlightened society — all these come gradually in. Great commercial centers rise and flourish; thousands of ships sail over the watery deep and exchange the products of one country for those of others. No longer does isolation mark everything; but the people of one country know the thoughts and actions of those of others and mutual dependence has been recognized by all the nations. In the citizen of this era have been nourished the noblest principles of man; among their number are the highest types of literary character, philosophers, orators, statesmen and patriots; by them have been conducted the great battles of life which have brought the world through its various changes of many centuries; by them almost every spot of earth has been discovered, and here and there great fabrics of mighty empires have been erected, and new principles of government and law been promulgated; by them have been proved many scientific facts, and schools and universities, churches and many free institutions have been framed whose influence is incalculable.

It is within the last century that the greatest revolution recorded in history has been witnessed — a revolution without bloodshed, but one which has shaken the foundations of society and progress, and that has placed upon a new basis the material advancement and accomplishments of the future. This is pre-eminently the age of industry and scientific progress and wonders — an age of new method — and when a new act, the noblest of all, is being played upon the stage the world

over. To this era belongs the time when the first application of steam was made for propelling the mighty vessels of travel and commerce over the waters; when thousands of these fiery machines are ceaselessly playing upon the bosom of the oceans; when the railway cars propelled by steam and electricity almost annihilate space, and the telephone, telegraph and cable annihilate time; when a great diplomatic force is manipulating the intricate machinery of governmental relations and a grand international law has been reformulated; when by means of rapid printing machines, type-writers and phonographs the thoughts and actions of one man and people can be read and understood by others in almost the same time; when every home is filled with labor-saving machines; when electricity with great splendor and economy lights up many homes, towns and cities; when postal systems and lines are over the earth, and banking, clearing and exchange houses facilitate one hundredfold business transactions; when great cities rise up in a decade; when many public reading-rooms, libraries, churches, colleges and universities are established; when beautiful homes are situated over the land in which woman with equal authority to man reigns as queen, and in which the youth are taught the lessons which fit them for the great work of guiding the affairs of church and state — in short, a time when men by their wonderful inventions become gods over Nature, and when *industry* is the motto of every band of workmen.

Thus have the world and society gone through their various changes and improvements. Thus has industry, at times so insignificant as not to be noticed, at other times compelling attention, going ahead accomplished for our own era great wonders. Go, investigate whatever age you please in any land in which industry has left its footprints, and you will find that progressive life has gone hand in hand with science. The mighty kings of science have been the heroes of progress. Scientific theories and discoveries are the bases upon which industry rests—their true application is the key which unlocks

the gates to those fair fields the gleanings of which have often called the world to wonder at and to admire them. It is the one thing which shall make secure our present progress and advance on and on our glorious civilization—the heritage of the past, and make it a more godly heritage for generations yet to come. It has within the last one hundred years made the rigid metals record and convey our thoughts even to the most distant lands, and by electricity has diminished the cares and responsibilities of government and changed the conditions of commercial success and industrial competition. The competition of the world has become the competition of intellect.

Then let us more than ever before realize and act upon the principle that science and industry must go together in order to make our progress secure; and be not too much afraid of scientific theories, for they have played a great part in accomplishing our present glory and position. Let science be studied, applied and advanced more and more in every field. Let the world pay more homage at the shrine of this beneficent goddess and bow in reverence and thanksgiving at the mention of the great heroes of this glorious cause. Let their names, with Newton at the head of the list, be inscribed high in the temple of fame, and remembered and cherished by the citizens of every land and age forever and forever, for they are they who are the founders of our present industrial progress.

Charles Raper.

GEORGE DURANT NOT A QUAKER.

If any one blunder has made for itself a more firm and abiding place in the history of North Carolina than any other, it must be the one relative to the religious inclinations of George Durant, who was one of the first white men of whose settlement within the bounds of North Carolina we have clear and distinct records. In March, 1661 [1662], he secured a tract of

land by purchase from the king of the Yeopim Indians, lying between Perquimans and Little rivers, which is still known by his name, and for which the deed is on record in Perquimans county. He spent the remainder of his days in Perquimans and died there, before February, 1694 (Col. Rec., I, 393).

Mr. Bancroft has suggested that Durant might be the same as a Mr. Durand, who was an elder in a Puritan "very orthodox Church" in Nansemond county, and who was banished from Virginia by Sir William Berkeley in 1648 (Hist. U. S., II, 134, note, Ed. 1837). Building on this suggestion as a basis some have made Durant a Presbyterian, but the favorite belief has been that he was a Quaker. This view has been strengthened, no doubt, by the fact that he purchased his lands from the Indians in 1662, instead of taking them after the usual English fashion.

Durant was a leader in the Colony, and was its Attorney General in 1679 (Col. Rec., I, 317.) This does not indicate, however, that he was not a Quaker, as others claim, for we know that Archdale, and Akhurst, and Toms were all Quakers, yet held high offices under the colonial government; but the part taken by Durant in the Culpeper uprising does indicate that he was not a member of the Society of Friends. This movement was severely denounced by the Society, who declared themselves a "separated people," and that they "stood single from all the seditious actions" which occurred in 1677, 1678 and 1679 (*Ibid.*, I, 250–253).

If Durant was a Quaker, how could his Society denounce the movement so severely, and yet consistently refrain from expelling from its communion one of its own members who was a leader in it? Further, Dr. Cheshire, who has seen the family Bible of George Durant, son of the settler, tells me that there are no Quaker phrases in the genealogical entries there. We might have expected some of these, like *first day*, *first month*, etc., to have remained, although the faith of the family had changed.

It is to be remembered also that when George Fox visited Perquimans and Pasquotank in 1672 he must needs pass on his journey within sight of Durant's house, and although Durant was one of the most prominent men in the colony, and we may suppose he would have been the same in the Society, Fox made no mention whatever of him in his journal. Still stronger testimony of his non-membership with the Society is shown by the fact that his name nowhere appears in the original journals of the Friends, which the writer has carefully examined.

The writer has found no contemporary evidence to prove that George Durant was either a Quaker when he came to the colony, that he ever became a convert to that faith, or that he professed any form of religion whatever.

Stephen B. Weeks.

NORTH CAROLINA'S GREATEST NEED.

If it were required of me to look forth over the beautiful State that we love and cherish as the fairest land on earth, and determine what North Carolina needs above all things else, I should not be long in deciding that her greatest need is reform in public education.

We justly boast of our unbounded resources. We feel ourselves grow gradually rich when we begin to enumerate them. But Fortune could bestow no greater gift upon us than to make us as earnest in the effort to achieve our possibilities as we are zealous in boasting of them. Narcissus-like, we lie prone and contentedly, still admiring our condition as we see it reflected in the great mirror of Nature, while other States are pressing onward and upward, by successive steps of internal improvement, to planes of excellence far above us. Better, far better, would it have been for us if one of our poets (indeed, they are few) could have written of North Carolina as Whittier wrote of Massachusetts:

"Rough, bleak, and hard our little State,
Is scant of soil, of limits strait;
Her yellow sands are sands alone,
Her only mines are ice and stone.

"Yet on her rocks and on her sands,
And wintry hills, the *school-house* stands,
And what her rugged *soil* denies,
The harvest of the *mind* supplies."

Although Massachusetts could be laid down on North Carolina more than six times, though she possesses none of North Carolina's elements of natural greatness—mineral wealth, productive soil, etc.—and has not a navigable river within her borders, yet her wealth in 1880 was $2,349,000,000 more than North Carolina; and her valuation of property *per capita* was $1,568, while North Carolina's was only $319, Massachusetts paid for public education in 1889 $7,570,717; North Carolina paid the same year for the same purpose only $765,935.

Quoting from that great apostle of public education, Horace Mann, "How divinely wise were the Pilgrim Fathers when they foresaw that if they could give knowledge and virtue to their children, they could give them everything. To the great founders of the public system of education we look back with filial reverence and love. Amid the barrenness of the land and in the destitution of wealth, they coined the rude necessaries of life into a means of generous support."

But North Carolina is not behind Massachusetts alone in public education and in the blessings of wealth and prosperity that invariably accompany the liberal education of the masses. In 1887, in all the States and Territories two dollars for every man, woman and child were spent for public education, while North Carolina spent the pitiful sum of thirty-nine cents. She spends less money for education than any other Southern State except South Carolina, and less than half as much as Virginia. Superintendent Finger says that, according to the assessed valuation of property, we are doing less for public education than any other Southern State.

To discuss, even briefly, the many defects of our public school system, as it is at present managed, would require space far greater than the limits of this paper would allow. Suffice it to merely note a few of those gravest defects, which are apparent to the most careless observer.

Many of our school-houses are uncomfortable, poorly lighted, furnished with backless seats, not provided with desks, and are but little better than stables for horses.

A large per cent. of our public school teachers are but boys and girls themselves, with no knowledge of school government, who teach solely in lieu of more profitable employment, who never saw a book on methods, never dreamed of teaching as an art, who never realize the fact that on their wisdom and skill depends the future welfare of the State. To the average teacher, on entering the school-room, the puzzling problem is: not "How am I to do my duty toward these fifty or sixty bright-eyed boys and girls?" not "How am I to engrave on the tablets of their youthful minds and hearts principles of wisdom, knowledge, justice and virtue, that will fit them for responsible positions in society, church and State?" but "How am I to suffer the torments of a teacher's life through this short term, and what shall I do next when the school is out"? The average teacher is himself utterly ignorant of the duties and responsibilities of citizenship, and knows nothing of the science of government, either National or State. How, then, can we expect him to make of our children wise and useful citizens? In the school-room is where both the talent and experience of the State is needed; but, sad to say, it is empty of both. One of the most discouraging features of our present condition is that almost as soon as a teacher shows special ability, he is offered inducements elsewhere or in other professions, which almost invariably results in the loss of his services in the work of education.

We need committeemen with good, hard "horse-sense," enough to know that the cheapest teacher they can hire is the

costliest teacher they can hire; that a man capable only of wielding the axe or maul is not capable of shaping the eternal destinies of little children; that fifteen or twenty dollars of money per month from their own pockets is an infinitesimally small amount, when compared to millions of dollars worth of moral and intellectual possibilities right from the God-filled treasure-houses of their children.

Four or five counties could unite in paying one superintendent a salary sufficient to enable him to devote his whole time to the interests of education in those counties. He would then have time to visit the schools, introduce new methods, inspect buildings, suggest improvements, and infuse a spirit of education into the people generally. As it is, he receives little pay for his services, and renders little service for his pay.

The most crying need of all is a longer term of school. The present school term is sixty-three days. The poor brain-starved children, during the long months intervening, forget the little that they did learn during those sixty-three short, cold winter days. An increase to six months in the length of the school term would create a demand for teachers, and teaching would become a profession. (School term in Massachusetts is eight and one-half months).

Lastly, legislation is the mainspring that will set the whole machinery to work. Legislation to increase the tax levy, legislation to allow the townships to levy a special tax, this, and this alone, will lengthen the school term, will build good houses, will license the teachers, will secure the services of efficient superintendents—in short, will place North Carolina on an educational level with other States, and on a basis for development unparalleled in the history of States.

The education of the masses is the highest duty of citizenship and the noblest aim of statesmanship. For the children of to-day will be the State of to-morrow. As "the child is father to the man," so will the training of the school-room expand into the institutions and futures of the State. The

long strip of land, stretching from mountains to ocean, is not North Carolina; but the children in all the schools, whose daily recitations are the preludes and rehearsals of the great duties of life and the prophecies of future eminence—*these are the State.*

Universal education is the great equalizer of the conditions of men—the balance-wheel of the social machinery. By educating its citizens a country increases its power of producing, and consequently its power of acquiring property. Prussia's advance, after the seven years war, from an exhausted and apparently ruined condition to the leadership of Europe, is a notable illustration of this truth. While, on the other hand, poor, starving, diseased, distracted Ireland presents a sickening picture of the evil effects of imperial interdicts against knowledge. It is enough to paralyze our stagnant energies to see how capital of the North dorminates labor of the South.

If one class possess all of the wealth and learning, while the residue of society is ignorant and poor, the latter will be the servile dependents and subjects of the former. But if education be equally diffused, it will draw property after it by the strongest of attractions; for such a thing never did happen, and never can happen, as that an intelligent and practical body of men should be permanently poor.

James C. Linney.

EDITORIALS.

I. E. AVERY, - - - Editor-in-Chief.
J. F. SHINN, - - Assistant Editor.

WHY could we not have a college delegation to Chicago next summer? A great many North Carolina students will go to the Fair; if they would go in a body they would have a jolly good time, and a fine opportunity of forming each other's acquaintance.

AS THE season approaches for the annual society contests, it behooves us to be watchful, lest, in some way, unconsciously, perchance, we may be guilty of indiscretion in word or deed. These contests are productive of good in proportion to the degree of harmony that may exist. We hope the present year will bring nothing which in after times cannot be recalled with pleasure and satisfaction.

THE large attendance at the recent Road Congress at Raleigh, and the seeming enthusiasm of its members, is gratifying to those who have the material development of the State at heart. It has been said that a stranger can tell pretty nearly the degree of culture in a community by the condition of its public highways. If this be true, how unenviable an impression many parts of our State must make on the stranger, for we must confess that too often our public roads are a public shame, and a public hindrance to the development of the community. Years ago the housewife did not have her stove; she could never understand its convenience and economic value until she had tried it. So the farmer will never realize the value and convenience of good roads till he has had the privilege of using them. He does not know that the wear and tear of his machinery, gear and horseflesh, not to mention per-

sonal worry and inconvenience, is of far more value than his *quota* of the amount needful to make the road good. He does not understand the value of the time that might be saved if the roads admitted of rapid transit. Until he has good roads he will never know that his "firewood" ridges are covered with fine cross-ties; that his rocky knoll is a quarry of capital building-stone, and that his hickory, ash and walnut trees are of more value than a government pension. All will confess that we should have better roads, but it is no small task to hit on a plan that would give satisfaction to all sections. What would suit Buncombe would not suit New Hanover. Ultimately, the management must be left to the local authorities, the central government retaining general oversight, something like the present English system. We are not "spoiling" to make a suggestion, but we have often noticed in Western North Carolina muddy roads winding around rocky fields; nearly every owner of such fields would lay the rocks by the road-side if the county would put them into the road. The county in turn, may have a dozen petty criminals rotting in jail, plotting new devilment, a dead expense to the county. Why not send them out to crack stones and put them down into a solid road-bed. Very often these mud-roads do not even have a ditch, and the road is lower than the adjacent sides, hence the water is drained into the road to soak the mud. As long as such a system (?) continues we may expect the rural population to be practically mud-bound during the greater portion of the winter season. Our towns have depended too much on the railroads to take the initiative in an agitation for better public roads, while the country people, as a body, too little understand the immense value of a system of good public roads to make an aggressive movement.

We hope that the work of the Road Congress will so stir up the people that they will not let the matter rest till some better system has been established.

SOME persons act in a foolish, impulsive sort of fashion, without ever taking time to consider how their actions may appear to other people. This characterization applies to and best describes those of you who stamped your feet and in other respects behaved in a very noisy manner when several of the students escorted young ladies to Dr. Hedley's lecture. What did this indicate, and what was its effect? To be candid, it showed that you forgot for the time your innate sense of politeness and good breeding; and its effect was to embarrass—to almost *insult*—several young ladies, who should receive from you the highest respect. This sounds harsh, but it is true. There should be no future occurrences of this kind, because it not only reflects upon our college, but calls into question your knowledge of the essentials of good behaviour and your sense of refinement and culture; and, if persisted in, it will simply result in debarring any of our number from going to a public entertainment with a young lady, solely for the reason that he cannot protect her from the demonstrative jeers of students who make themselves decidedly unpleasant and objectionable by being rude in making vain efforts to be funny.

TRINITY will not put a base-ball team in the field this season. The reason for this is given in a few words—we lack material.

THERE are a great many periodicals and pamphlets that are lying unused in one of the rooms of the college. These should be brought into use, for students in preparing class papers and work for the societies have constant need of them, and, besides, they are good sources of general information. It is hoped thut the Faculty will remedy this matter, and arrange some system whereby they can be used without causing inconvenience.

A casual observer can note the books that are being read in this college lately, and see that the tastes of a great many of the students are not what they should be. There is not enough preference for the standard works of the best authors and decidedly too much of a seeking after everything that savors of sensationalism. This sort of literature, if read to the exclusion of all else, certainly unfits anyone's mind for his collegiate work, not considering the other detrimental effects produced. It is a fault or weakness that should be checked in its incipiency, for otherwise it soon becomes fixed, and eventually results in the most depraved form of literary dyspepsia. Too much care cannot be exercised in a matter of this kind. It should be remembered that youth is the period—in most cases the *only* period—given to form literary tastes, and considering this, it it is very wrong and hurtful to choose solely those books that pander to the emotional and frivolous side of our natures.

What is one's object in going to school? Is it to get out of as much work as possible, or is it to do as much work as possible? Judging from the conduct of a good many students, it would seem that they are here for the former purpose. The effort they put forth to keep from preparing a lesson often amounts to more than it would actually take to learn the lesson well. If an instructor asks his class to do a little more than is absolutely required, they begin to put up the plea that he has no right to have them to do such work, and oftentimes they positively refuse to do it. Who is the loser by this? Is it the instructor? Certainly not. The student himself is the loser. He is offered the opportunity of improving his time while at college, and he seems to think that he is oppressed by work, just as a slave would be by a hard task-master. If one will stop a moment and think about these things, he will readily see the foolishness and absurdity of such an idea. A boy is cheating himself, and not the teacher, when he undertakes to avoid duties assigned to him.

ORIGINAL work is now being done in the institution by three members of the Senior Class. Mr. R. H. Willis will write the history of Methodism in North Carolina up to 1800; Mr. J. A. Baldwin will continue the study of this subject from 1800 to 1836, the date of the organization of the North Carolina Conference, and Mr. J. F. Shinn is studying the career of Edward Moseley, the colonial patriot and statesman. Dr. Weeks has just sent to press a tentative bibliography of the historical literature of North Carolina. He has nearly ready a monograph on Church and State in North Carolina to be published by the Johns Hopkins University Press, is studying Intellectual Culture in Colonial North Carolina, the Quakers in Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia, and is collecting material for a history of the Confederate Press.

THE trend of the age is toward catholicity. Men seek to become liberal minded and magnanimous in their views. Expansion, diffusion and universality is the ultimate goal which democracy constantly aims to reach. It fosters a magnanimity that recognizes the good wherever found; such that will give all men credit for what they are worth, however much their commendable qualities may be cumbered by that which is objectionable. Men are to be judged by what they *are*, rather than by any previously formulated rule. As society advances to the more complex forms, bringing into existence new relations which mean additional duties, the rules of ethics must become more comprehensive and complex. To preserve the social equilibrium, there must be a proportional increase in liberality of opinion, and this is needed everywhere; at the bar, in the pulpit and in our college chairs. Nowhere has there been greater progressive changes than in the college communities, and yet if some professors were compared with those who occupied their positions a quarter of a century ago, it would be hard to tell which was the duplicate of the other.

What does this mean? It simply betrays a failure to comply with the demands of the age. Special lines of study certainly have something to do with such results, but even this very fact, universally acknowledged as it is, should be the whistling buoy that should steer all such clear of the bigotry of narrowness.

THERE is to be an Oratorical Contest at the National Convention of the Inter-Collegiate Prohibition Association at the World's Fair Temperance Headquarters, June 28 to 30, 1893. The programme arranged will be a very interesting one to all, whether prohibitionists or not. Special rates as regards board and lodging will be given to all who desire to attend. Further information can be had by applying to the editor of THE ARCHIVE.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

E. T. DICKINSON, - - - Editor.

W. G. Burkhead ('76) is chief clerk of the Senate.

Will Barrett ('87) has a position in the signal service.

George W. Holmes ('80) is Principal of Yadkin College.

M. B. Steed is one of the most thriving merchants of Richlands.

F. G. Westbrook ('94) is in business with his father at Faison.

J. B. Makepeace has a large manufacturing establishment at Sanford.

M. T. Plyler ('92) becomes eloquent at Market street, Wilmington.

T. C. Danniels ('90) is training a foot-ball team in Auburn, Alabama.

Hal. Gibbons is reported to be pleasantly occupied in a drug store at Faison.

Henry Koonce makes a specialty of farming near Richlands, Onslow county.

Walter Thompson has a profitable farm in the fertile soil of Onslow county.

Fuller Reid is in the employ of Hustle & Hunt, a mercantile firm in Raleigh.

Joe Hill ('78) has a fine medical practice at Arcadia, in Davidson county.

W. D. Suggs ('95) writes that he is enjoying the pleasures of farm life near Kinston.

Someone has said that J. E. Pigford is a homœopathic physician located in Wilmington.

Prof. D. F. Edwards ('92) will participate in a public debate at Georgeville at an early day.

Both Art. and Bob Copeland have been so fortunate as to find handsome wives for themselves.

A. P. Tyre is Presiding Elder of the Charlotte District; and has a handsome parsonage at Monroe.

D. N. Caviness ('93) joined the Conference in December, and is preaching at Hillsboro-Cedar Grove.

M. K. Moore expects to practice medicine at Magnolia, even if he can get no other patient than himself.

John Wadsworth does a flourishing mercantile business in Concord, and has a branch house in Albemarle.

Prest Brooks, when last heard from, was leading a very independent existence in his favorite town, Black Creek.

Thaddeus Troy is trying a milder climate for his intellect, and honors a school in South Carolina with his presence.

J. N. Hall has been postmaster at Richlands for many years, during Republican as well as Democratic administration.

F. P. Brown ('95) prefers to substitute for Greek, Latin and Mathematics a course in a cotton factory at Rocky Mount.

H. E. Tripp, in college about fifteen years ago, joined the Conference in December and was sent to Jamesville circuit.

W. D. Turner ('76) is a prominent lawyer of Statesville, stands high in politics, and has been spoken of for Congress.

S. B. Bundy is at present a prosperous merchant at Monroe. He is, in addition, an aspirant for the post-office at Monroe.

T. H. Sutton, the most modest gentleman in school in the spring of '92, has been stationed at Campbellton Church, Fayetteville.

W. X. Y. Z. Rodgers has completed a business course at Bryant & Stratton Business College and is clerking for J. E. Long, Roxboro.

Dick Kenedy may be seen at Goldsboro at almost any time; and his personal address and wit prove of inestimable value to him in his business.

B. F. Long for quite a while has been a very prominent character in the law profession at Salisbury, and is now solicitor for the seventh district.

J. R. Allan was seen at Auburn during the Christmas holidays. Surely no one will be surprised to learn that he was approaching his ideal happiness.

Will Carr (in college in '87) paid us a very *important* visit on the 22d of December. He is now a happy married man, and has entered the insurance business with his father—headquarters at Greensboro.

"Bishop" Wilson is roaming about over the plains of Sampson county. About Christmas time he reports himself to have an abnormal affection of the heart which manifests itself in a chronic chill, a circumstance which calls for the handy medicine of that season. Beware of the *bouteille*, "Bishop."

Readers of THE ARCHIVE will do well to consult its next issue for an account of Chubby Cooper's marriage, which is to take place soon. We understand that cards are already out, but ours have not been received yet.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

R. A. MYRICK, - - - Editor.

A copy of the first edition of Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was disposed of in London a few days ago for $475. The author sold the original copyright of the book for $300.

The microphone, used as a death test, prevented the premature burial of a woman in St. Petersburg, who, when in a state of syncope, was pronounced dead from paralysis of the heart. All other tests failing, the microphone applied to the region of the heart showed that it still beat, and the woman was resuscitated.

The express business was started by William F. Harnden, March 4, 1839, between Boston and New York. A year later an opposition express was started by Alvan Adams in company with P. B. Burke. Now the amount of capital invested in the business is $26,000,000. The number of offices exceeds 8,000, employing 20,000 men and 4,000 horses.

"The house of the seven gables," which furnished the name and some of the scenes for Nathaniel Hawthorne's story, is still standing on Turner Street, at Salem, where Hawthorne lived for a time. The house was built in 1662, and different owners made additions to it, till it assumed the peculiar appearance which attracted the story writer's fancy.

A Novel Clock.—A novel clock, made of colonial cedar, the case being forty feet high, will be sent to the World's Fair from Australia for the New South Wales Court. A group of figures, each twenty inches high, representing the federation convention, will be represented in the upper portion of the case, and each one is to rise from his seat in turn and deliver a speech on the federation. Each hour a large organ will play a tune inside the clock, and the astronomical feats of this unique piece of mechanism will be admitted to the interior of the clock and the tower.

Alexander Dumas is nearly seventy years of age, and has almost entirely given up authorship. All that he does in a literary way nowadays is to produce a comedy at long intervals, spending years of patient elaboration of the work. M. Dumas is supposed to be the richest author in France. In addition to his own earnings by the pen and the fortune his wife, a Russian lady of high rank, brought him, he inherited all rights to his father's works, and the royalties from the principal novels alone of the author of "Monte Cristo" form in themselves a comfortable income. Then an old bachelor friend of the elder Dumas bequeathed his entire estate to the son of his old comrade. A new play from Dumas' pen, "The Route to Thebes," is one of the promised novelties at the Comedie Francaise season after season, but it has not yet been completed.

Marshal Ney's Sword.—A. W. Maas, of Meridian, Mississippi, has a sword which he says was worn in battle by Marshal Ney. The sword blade is severely plain, with no inscription or embellishment. It is stylishly curved and the edge is nicked as from blows. On the hand is the coat-of-arms of Ney. The scabbard is handsomely embellished with war scenes in gold. It was broken by the falling on it of a horse which Ney was riding in battle. A granduncle of Mr. Maas, it is stated, came into possession of this sword. By his death the sword came

into the family of Mr. Maas, in whose possession it has since remained. The owner will exhibit the relic at the Chicago World's Fair.

CENTER OF POPULATION.—The center of population in the United States advanced south before it moved west. At the close of the Revolutionary war the first national census, taken in 1790, showed the center of population to be at a point twenty-three miles east of Baltimore. Ten years later it was eighteen miles west of Baltimore. In 1810 it had moved south to a point forty miles northwest of Washington. In 1820 it was at Woodstock, Va. In 1830 it was at Moorefield, W. Va. In 1840 it was sixteen miles south of Clarksburg, W. Va. In 1850 it was near Parkersburg, W. Va. In 1860 it was twenty miles south of Chillicothe. In 1870 it was forty-eight miles east of Cincinnati. In 1880 it was eight miles west of Cincinnati, and it is now twenty miles east of Columbus, Ind. Since 1890 the centre of population has been moving steadily toward Chicago.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S HABITS.—There has been a good deal of controversy about Mr. Webster's habits. When he went to England he acquired what I do not think was his habit before, he became convivial; and on his return he showed an evident liking for the brandy bottle. He was never an inebriate, but sometimes he made his most powerful speeches while under the influence of strong drink, and on more than one occasion he was sadly the worse for it. When he made his speech at Richmond, under the October sun, as it was called, he drank so heavily at dinner that when they took him out into the State-house grounds, where he was to speak, the Governor of the State said he was afraid for him. Just before his turn to speak came the Governor leaned over and said to him: "Mr. Webster, we will be ready for you presently." Webster roused himself, drew his massive hand up and through his hair, and smoothed his face, and it seemed as if he had wiped away all

signs of intoxication; and when a few moments later he arose to face that enormous crowd he was himself again, and for over an hour he held that audience entranced with his matchless oratory.

Origin of the Stars and Stripes.—The United States head Quartermaster General's recent hostile statement in regard to the national flag has caused some discussion in London, England. Tracing the origin to the Washington coat-of-arms, a correspondent of the *Times* writes that "the stars and stripes of the Washington family can be seen on an old monument in Trinity church, London; another exact resemblance of the stars and stripes, mullets and bars on the monuments of Washington's ancestors at Sulgrave, Northamptonshire." Another states that the family of Washingtons who are descended directly from the patriot's grandfather still holds the form at Hoyloke, near Birkenhead, and that a tombstone in Chester cathedral marks the grave of George Washington's first love. These writers concur in scouting the notion that the United States flag originated in Mrs. Ross's parlor.

So-called Education.—"A great deal of what we call education is not education at all, but simply intellectual calisthenics," said Prof. J. J. Sellers, at the Southern. "Sciences and languages are painfully pounded into children who will never have use for them, while matters of importance to the masses are ofttimes sadly neglected. Boys are taught Latin and left in complete ignorance of commercial law; they read Homer in the original, yet know of Herbert Spencer only by hearsay; they know more of Euripides than of Shakespeare; are better posted regarding the democracy of Athens than of the democracy of the United States. I have heard college graduates mouthing about Pericles and Petrarch, who could not tell whether Gladstone was an English Liberal or an Irish policeman. They knew all about bugology and could tell whether a pebble belonged to the palæozoic or some other period.

but could not tell a subpœna from a search warrant, a box of vermacelli from a bundle of fishworms."

HOW MANY SPEAK ENGLISH?—This interesting question is thus answered by a correspondent of the London Times: "It is computed that at the opening of the present century there were about 21,000,000 people who spoke the English tongue. The French-speaking people at that time numbered about 31,500,000, and the Germans exceeded 30,000,000. The Russian tongue was spoken by nearly 31,000,000, and the Spanish by more than 26,000,000. Even the Italian had three-fourths as large a constituency as the English, and the Portuguese three-eighths. Of the 162,000,000 people, or thereabouts, who are estimated to have been using these several languages in the year 1801, the English speakers were less than 13 per cent., while the Spanish were 16, the Germans 18.4, the Russians 18.9, and the French 19.6. This aggregate population has now grown to 400,000,000, of which the English-speaking people number close upon 125,000,000. From thirteen per cent. we have advanced to thirty-one per cent. The French speech is now used by 50,000,000 people, the German by 70,000,000, the Spanish by 40,000,000, the Russian by 70,000,000, the Italian by about 30,000,000, and the Portuguese by about 13,000,000. The English language is now used by nearly twice as many people as any of the others, and this relative growth is almost sure to continue. English has taken as its own the North American Continent, and nearly the whole of Australia. North America alone will soon have 100,000,000 of English-speaking people, while there are 40,000,000 in Great Britain and Ireland. In South Africa and India also the language is vastly extending."

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.

R. H. WILLIS, - - - Editor.

The Universities of Oxford and Cambridge are together worth about $75,000,000, and Leipsic about $20,000,000.—*Ex.*

The *Young Men's Era* for January 26 is an unusually good number. Among many good articles, two are especially interesting to the school-boy, "Flirtation" and "Choosing a Work."

Let us always be loyal and true to our *Alma Mater* in our hearts and in our word, and never by any means place a stumbling-block in the way of her progress. Unity plus loyalty plus activity to the fourth power equal college spirit.—*Ex.*

Harvard and Yale will have a joint debate this year, which will no doubt attract a good deal of attention. They have chosen for their subject, "Resolved, That the power of railroad corporations in the United States should be further limited by national legislation."

The Starkey Seminary Monthly for January contains quite an interesting article entitled "Elements of Progress in Science." The writer sets forth in quite glowing terms the great advancements that have of late been made in astronomy, navigation, agriculture, etc. Science, he says, is what civilizes a nation.

The college man who has no public spirit while in school very seldom acquires any. On the other hand, the student who takes a living interest in a class spirit, societies, college publications and organizations, will, with reasonable certainty, be the same leader in political, social and religious life after leaving the University.—*Mail and Express.*

"What has become of the *Greensboro College Message?*" is a question often asked, and one which we would like very much to hear answered. It came out once early in the fall, but has

not made its appearance since. That excellent paper has always been a welcome visitor at Trinity, and we would be sorry to know that it has come for the last time, if such be the case.

The College Fraternities will have an exhibit at the World's Fair. It will consist of catalogues, song-books, magazines, badges, flags, banners, and souvenirs of particular chapters, coats-of-arms, pictures of chapter-houses, and photos of active and alumni chapters, and of prominent men. The official organ of the College Fraternity Exhibit Committee is *The College Fraternity.—Roanoke Collegian.*

The *College Topics*, for January 28, announces the founding of a new chair in the University of Virginia. The former English course has been divided into a school of English Literature and the school of English Language, the first to be known as the "Linden Kent's Memorial School of English Literature." The donation for the new chair was made by Mrs. Linden Kent, of Washington, in memory of her husband. Mr. Charles W. Kent, of the University of Tennessee, has been elected to fill the new chair.

The *College Transcript*, for January 27, contains quite a lengthy letter from Johns Hopkins University, in which the writer gives a very plain account of that university. The Greek Department is taken as an example and described in detail; a pretty good view of the work done there is thus obtained. This idea of posting college students on the nature of university work is a good one, and might well be adopted by other college papers. It is quite likely that many students would thus be prevailed upon to continue their studies at some one of the leading universities of the country.

One of the best exchanges that reaches THE ARCHIVE hails from the far West—Leland Stanford Junior University. Few college papers excel *The Sequoia* in neatness and general attractiveness. The editors have shown a great deal of taste

in getting up the Christmas number. It contains pictures of the Stanford family, presidents of classes, foot-ball team, fraternity houses, etc. The students and Faculty have reason to be proud of the journal which they have to represent them to the outside world. The institution is said to be the richest in America, and to have property worth $20,000,000.

Clad in a shimmering silk,
With pearls in her soft brown hair,
That lend a grace to the dainty face
Of my lady, sweet and fair;

How beautiful there she looked
In the firelight's ruddy glow!
Oh that's the miss
That I'd like to kiss,
As she stands 'neath the mistletoe!

But alas, at my loved one's side,
With a cap on her thin gray hair,
My maiden aunt with her figure gaunt
Stands waiting and watching there!
With long skinny arms outstretched
She embraces me ere I know;
Oh that's the kiss
That I'd like to miss
Though it be 'neath the mistletoe!—*Ex.*

LOCALS.

T. T. JAMES and W. W. FLOWERS, - - Editors.

"An' it snowed."

Who wrote "*mens optimus et carissimus puer*" to *Erwin?*

"Fido" says his girl graduated at the Boston *Labratory* of Music.

Justice A. C. Avery spent a part of his holidays in Washington, D. C.

G—— spent an hour in trying to get six postal cards for five cents.

Shinn refuses admission to those who do not rap five times on his door.

Professor H. says he expects to be called to Charlotte (?) on business soon.

Green says he is going to write to Webster for a copy of his dictionary.

Quite a number of students attended the inauguration of Governor Carr.

Rev. A. S. Raper says the Salic Law prevented women from becoming kings.

P——, a member of the football team, says he acted as a *rusher* at a wedding Xmas.

Creech says he is going to spend the summer in Asheville to display the latest styles of neckwear.

Fletcher wanted the President to take that "trick" (meaning the electric light) out of his room.

"Smuggie" says he is excused from chapel services on account of his extra work in the dancing-school.

Prof.—"Who discovered the Pacific ocean?"

Student—"Drake discovered it up a tree."

Professor Stedman's parents and brother, of Brockport, N. Y., are visiting him at his home on Faculty avenue.

Merrit and Cyrus hold daily discussions in 94 on the propriety of immediate marriage. They have our sympathy.

All the ponds were frozen over during the recent cold snap, and considerable skating was indulged in by the students.

A modern Munchausen says the mercury went so low during the recent cold spell that it actually passed through the bottom.

Joe has been wondering why his girl has refused to speak to him since he remarked that her veil was very becoming to her.

Doctor Crowell has made arrangements with the commissioners by which his class in Finance will take a census of Durham.

Cyrus never had run, didn't intend to run, but it would have taken a snow-sweeper to keep the snow off his overcoat as he *walked* down Faculty avenue.

Professor Pegram intends to take the class in geology on a trip soon to investigate the interesting geological structure peculiar to this section of country.

Professor Bandy presented a valuable paper to the recent Road Congress, held in Raleigh. This paper sustained his reputation as a logical and forcible writer.

Green says it takes *most* of his time in nailing his transom, the *best* part of his spare time going to the express office, and the remainder in training his dancing-class.

T——r (Childe Harold).—"I have never paid tax."

George Washington G.—"Oh, yes, people pay tax indirectly without noting it. You paid at least $5 on that suit."

T——r.—"Guess not, it cost only $4.50."

The library which the late Doctor Moran left to the college is now being labelled and arranged by the librarian. This donation comprises about one thousand volumes.

Professor Pegram was called to Trinity Post-office to preach the funeral of Mr. Lee Elder, the good old gentleman whom many of the old students remember with kindness.

Shinn thinks that the hot-air system must have been nsed even at the time of Diogenes, since he would not allow Alexander the Great to stand between him and the sun.

From the circulation of Doctor Hollick's "How to Get Married" among the bachelor professors, it seems that they contemplate renouncing the joys of single blessedness.

Jessie J.—"What is this pipe made of?"
Boggs—"*Papier mache.*"
Jesse J.—"Oh, I know that; but what's it made of?"

Professor A. says that as soon as a student fails on his examinations, he begins to think he is called to preach. Perhaps this accounts for the recent additions to the theological class.

The election for marshall and manager for the coming commencement resulted in the choice of Messrs. L. T. Harlselt from the Hesperion and E. T. Dickinson from the Columbian Society.

Doctor Crowell was present at the meeting of the college presidents of the State recently held in Raleigh. Its object was to secure co-operation in raising the standard of the curricula of the different colleges.

The manager of the University of North Carolina baseball team has asked permission to play several games on our ground during the coming seasen. The University expects to have an excellent team, and we look forward to some interesting games.

Professors Bandy and Steadman have joined the Elisha Mitchell Scientific Society at the University. Professor Bandy has prepared a paper on "How to Set Slope Stakes when the Surface is Steep, but Sloping Uniformly," which he will present to the Society.

Z., when called upon by the Sophs to make a speech, greeted them with the following:

"There is a place where spirits dwell,
A home for every crowd;
A resting-place for black and white,
A ——— for this hazing crowd."

The following letter was received by the manager of the Grand Stand Club immediately after the Xmas holidays:

WILMINGTON, N. C., January 5, 1893.

DEAR SIR:—I will arrive in Durham next Saturday night at 9 o'clock. Please see to it that special provisions are made for conveying me to the college, and that supper be postponed until my arrival.

Yours, REV. EDWARD ————.

The senior class in ethics was interested and benefited by being permitted the privilege of investigating the method by which the noble-spirited people of Durham supplied the needs of the poor during the recent severe weather. The question of relieving all classes of the needy is a delicate one, but we learn the different committees acted judiciously in satisfying immediate and necessary wants.

The following occurred in the last meeting of the Theological Society:

Rev. R.—"Mr. President, I am sure that three-fourths of the conversions are made at the 'mourners' bench.'"

Rev. Edward.—"Mr. President, allow me to interrupt the brother. I am here to say that more than three-fourths are converted there. I firmly believe that as many as two-thirds receive their conversion under its influence."

We give some of the most recent publications of Dr. Weeks—*William Drummond, First Governor of North Carolina; The Religious Development in the Province of North Carolina; Henry Lawsan Wyatt, the First Confederate Soldier Killed in Battle; Tentative Bibliography of the Historical Literature of North Carolina.* This is a very imperfect list, but it shows that Dr. Weeks is doing valuable work for the history of North Carolina.

A FEW CONTRASTS.—The olden-time minister said "Let us pray;" the modern minister says "Let us kneel." Then a body of students listenedin respectful silence to a reading of a portion of the scriptures, and were benefited in consequence; now there is a total lack of harmony because of a meaningless hubbub called "reading in concert." Then the characteristics of chapel services were collegiate; now they appear "high-schoolish."

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

HENRY P. BOGGS, - - Editor.

With Trinity's change of location last fall, all her old customs and associations needed readjusting. It was noticed in athletics, in the Literary Societies, in class work, and, of course, the Y. M. C. A. partook of the general unrest. As in the first three departments, so in the last named, a few were greatly interested in the work, but the great majority felt that they had no part therein. Now everything is running smoothly, the societies are in good working order, and good work is being done in text-books.

It is worth remarking that the first thing that united the boys, arousing in them a college spirit, a pride in their Institution and a feeling of mutual help and dependence, was athletics, and, in spite of her defeats, Trinity need not be disheartened—considering the disadvantages under which she labored, the work was done well.

In this general development, is it not now in order to put a little special effort into the Young Men's Christian Association? The Association is not exclusive, each has a right, a place in it. Its work is not confined to ministerial students, it is not a theological society, it is not limited by church, nor, in fact, to church; it is simply an organization in which young men who believe in the *principles of Christianity* have associated themselves for mutual help. That the Association is not limited *to church* does not imply that it is independent of the CHURCH, its Christianity is the Christianity of Christ's church, and its officers are chosen only from members of recognized evangelical churches. The above statement means that whoever (church-members or not) is interested in Christian development, may associate himself as a

member of the organization. The Association is not limited *by church*, yet the work can be done only under the direction of the church, as a whole; and to the end that young men may not be misdirected and carried away by their earnestness, it is warmly urged that the ministry of all denominations give the work their presence, encouragement and supervision.

Young men often think that the Association work is not their calling. It is not in their line of work as teachers, doctors, lawyers, etc. Now every boy in school is virtually a member of the Athletic Association, and, whether he has ever "lined up" in a foot-ball game or not, he is thought to be wanting in the right spirit if he does not lend it his support. Why should not at least every church member be a member of the Association? If you are a Christian, why are you not interested in Christian work? If you are, by principle, opposed to the Association methods, that is one thing—though, even then, if the features are actually objectionable, your active interest might do much to reform them—but it is a very different thing to say that Association matters do not pertain to you.

"No man liveth to himself;" each has his influence. "He that is not with me is against me." Is your influence put where you wish it to carry its weight? Whenever one hears of an enterprise or an organization, he judges its strength by its backers, and if the best men of that locality are not supporting it, he accounts it a weak thing. Every known man in school, who is not known as an Association man, detracts just that much from its power.

Some boys grumble because attendance at the regular church services is required, and say that this makes the worship cold and dead; these are not the ones that gather at the Association meeting every Sunday afternoon; perhaps it is not a bad feature that attendance is sometimes compulsory. It is not always pleasant or convenient to attend the Association exercises, but is there any duty that it is always a pleasure to fulfill?

In considering the subject, do not the questions come home to each: First—Is the Association of any worth? If answered in the affirmative, as it invariably is, Second—Do not *I* owe the Association *my* support?

LEADERS FOR THE MONTH: February 5, G. W. Guilford; February 12, W. C. Merritt; February 17, R. H. Willis; February 24, Missionary Sunday, J. A. Baldwin, Chairman Missionary Committee.

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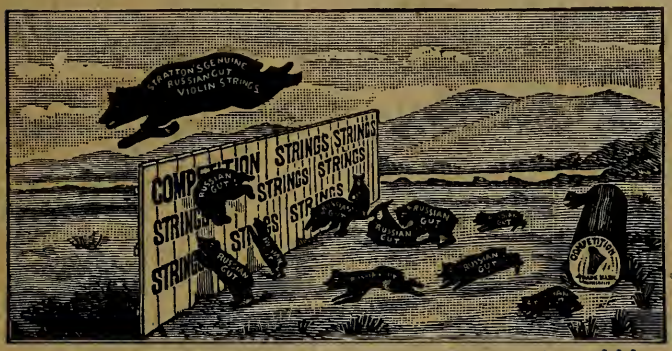

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THE TRINITY ARCHIVE.

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UNIVERSALITY OF MODERN LITERATURE.

By universality is meant a tendency towards broadness in thought. It is a disposition to go beyond not only commonplace thought, but also differences in sect, creed, party or country. It is to extend this thought or feeling among all peoples and all countries. It is that spirit which makes the lyric poet sing of Nature alike in all countries; which makes the epic poet find a hero capable of making world-famed record; which makes the statesman not look alone to the interest of his district, but to consider the welfare of all humanity.

This feeling of later years has well permeated the occupations and industries of many people. Science, once known to the college professor and experimentalist alone, has left its select company and gone abroad to instruct the human race. That machinists should know their own machines, and be original workers, is no longer a dream, but a reality. Industrial man makes it possible to penetrate into the most remote

places. The laborer's axe breaks the silence in the hidden forest and makes it possible for civilization. Industry has caused the earth to be girdled with railroads and steamships to ply among many nations. Thus it has opened up commerce for every country. The same broadness of development could be well applied to education, religion and government.

Such tendencies of the age cause every person to stand upon a broader basis and to have broader thoughts. Thought is the prime requisite to knowledge. Knowledge must permeate recognized writings. Then could we not judge that the age demands a broad and universal literature? But do we find the facts answering to our judgments? The writings of Dickens show this tendency towards universal progress, from his recognition of all classes and from his deep insight into the characters of men. It is true that he often made the darker side of the degraded part of man a sport, a light subject, compared with the realities of suffering, still it had a tendency to equalize all conditions of life and to harmonize the different grades between the oppressed and the free, the wretched and the happy, the poor and the rich.

In many of his writings Tennyson makes the "white-winged peace-maker" fly

> "To happy heavens under the sky:"
>
> "Till each man finds his own in all men's good,
> And all men work in noble brotherhood."

Though he was the poet laureate of England, yet he often overleaped those bounds, and delighted to sing of "the federation of the world."

In the great American authors the same tendency is noticed. In Lowell's writings we find not the "one-sidedness of the partisan," but, as is natural from his large and broad mind, we find fairness and candor. Not one section alone claimed his entire interest, but his thoughts were even more than world-bound for men. He spoke of humanity as a "vast frame,"

which, "through its ocean-sombered fibres, feels the gush of joy or shame." With him, mankind were one in spirit, and he could feel the flash of right or wrong around the "earth's electric circle."

Longfellow catches the same spirit in his writings, and has an individuality superior to the accidents and differences of mankind. His mind was of such universal grasp as to express alike the same tenderness for country as for home.

Many other prominent authors of literature might be cited to show from their writings their tendency to universality. But suffice it to say that literature is one of the many factors brought forth for the unification of mankind. Literature, which is the expression of a nation's thoughts and actions, is alive to the movements of the day, and fails not to keep a record of human progress.

May this broadness of mind actuate all individuals in their progress. May literature continue to be quick and active to catch the inspiration given by such universal progress, and not let it be a literature of *one* nation, but of *many!* May there be a literature whose interest is the world's and whose sentiment is universal; a literature which will not only inspire all nations, but will fill all peoples with a true love for the grand, the noble and the sublime in Universal Nature!

T. T. JAMES.

THE PUBLIC ROAD QUESTION.

The immense rainfall for the past month has made the condition of our country roads a matter of great interest, especially to those who live in the country, or, from necessity, are obliged to use the public country highways. It is not intended in this paper to urge that the improvement of these roads would be a means of saving large wealth and even of creating it, and be

an æsthetic and (may we not add?) an ethical educator as well—it is presumed that such is accepted in this day of road congresses, etc.—but to give a few figures showing an actual condition for the month of February.

The writer has for his use the statistics of larger towns, but uses those for the village of Asheboro, for the reasons that the use of roads leading into it are nearer average, and that the roads themselves are perhaps above the average in their normal condition. (Asheboro is located on the old Salem and Fayetteville plank-road.)

There are seventy-five wagon-loads of lumber (one thousand feet per load) hauled into Asheboro each day over a distance ranging from six to twelve and easily averaging eight miles. These loads, in the first instance, are worth two dollars each for the hauling, making three thousand dollars loss to this class of men for the twenty days of February that the roads have been impassable for such freight. The lumber itself, allowing first- and second-class, is worth, above the hauling accounted for, six dollars per load, or nine thousand dollars for the twenty days. Not taking account of the loss of time of mills and factories caused by such irregular supply of material, the two items named indicate a loss to the community of twelve thousand dollars in the month of February, caused entirely by the unimproved condition of the county roads. This lumber is in demand, and is ready money as soon as it is placed upon the market. Allowing forty days in the year when these roads are in this condition (which is not an extreme allowance), a loss of almost twenty-five thousand dollars per annum is sustained by the community covering an area of eight miles in diameter. It is true that in this particular instance the original material is not lost, but the least that can be said is that the use of the stated amount is entirely lost, for the value of lumber through a limited number of years is not increasing and will not increase. The result may be stated thus: There is an absolute loss to the

community of the value of its labor for the forty days, and at any stated time it has twenty-five thousand dollars per annum less *available* capital. Nor is this loss compensated in any way in the section referred to, for to those engaged in lumbering there is no other industry to which they may apply themselves with advantage for these few days.

It is not needed to emphasize this condition to state that even in the small village of Asheboro, where demand is not large, the price of country produce was at a premium ranging from twenty-five to one hundred per cent. But such was the case for January and February. Demand for these things will not accumulate, and when this produce is brought in it will not be taken at any price, and will thus become an entire waste.

It is estimated that the aggregate loss to all parties, if judiciously invested and managed, would cover the principal county roads—fifteen to twenty miles—with a layer of macadam twelve feet wide and deep enough to preserve a hard and even surface in all weather. This may be a little extreme, but it is not far from the fact. The roads are already well graded.

It would be eminently proper and highly judicious for the individuals so deeply interested to make such improvement by subscription, but it would not be unjust to do such by taxation, for every man in the community is interested, from the driver of the team to the owner of the mill—the farmer, the merchant, the doctor, and even the pleasure-driving gentleman of leisure.

The circumstances of the town of Asheboro may not be paralleled in every community in North Carolina, but there is no section where the loss caused by the conditions mentioned are not far in excess of what it is popularly supposed to be. It is hoped that there will be a very practical and speedy outcome of the movement for road development in North Carolina.

S. J. Durham.

THE CAUSES OF THE FALL OF ROME.*

The history of Rome begins in the mists of antiquity, and in tracing it through the earlier stages of existence we see its gradual, though steady, growth in extension of territory, in wealth, in resources, in intellectual culture. We see it emerge from barbarism into civilization; we see it reach the zenith of its glory, then, like all nations of the past, begin its decline and fall. It will be the purpose of this paper to sum up in chronological order, as far as possible, the causes of its downfall.

1. *Absorption of Land by the Nobles.*—When the different states of Italy were subjugated, large portions of the territory became public land, which was sold or leased at low rates. The law forbidding any person to own more than five hundred jugera of land was disregarded and thus placed the lands in the hands of the few, excluding the many from ownership. The smaller landowners had their property wrested from them, which brought dissatisfaction, discontent and poverty.

2. *Slave Labor.*—From early times the Romans were a slave-owning people. The lands having fallen into the hands of a few were worked by slaves. This deprived the free laborer of the opportunity of earning his bread, because slaves half fed and half clad were cheaper than hired labor. Thus a large class of worthy freemen were forced into the cities where they lived in vicious idleness. Moreover, slave ownership created indolence on the part of the masters, and the evil is apparent.

3. *Free Distribution of Corn.*—The freemen, crowded into the cities, must in some way be fed. Idleness was the forerun-

* This paper was prepared as an exercise by two members of the Sophomore Class. It is an attempt to summarize in something like chronological order the causes of decay as presented in Emerton's *Introduction to the Middle Ages*, and Duruy's *Middle Ages*. The papers of Messrs. K. P. Carpenter and T. C. Hoyle and of Mr. A. S. Webb deserve honorable mention.—S. B. W.

ner of dire poverty and want, and so great was this want that Gaius Gracchus secured in their behalf the passage of the grain law, which provided that the poor should receive corn at half price, and finally free. This increased to an enormous extent the expenses of the government.

4. *Defective Food Supply.*—With this pernicious law in force naturally came scarcity of food. The people had lost interest in agriculture, and the time was spent in luxurious living. All outlay of expense, with no income from the soil, worked disastrously, and very soon bread was placed beyond the reach of the poorer classes. Moreover, the food supply from Africa and Alexandria was often cut off by drought or war. No state half fed can thrive.

5. *Civil Wars.*—They were caused by dissatisfaction among the common people, or instigated by ambitious leaders. They divided the state into factions, drained the public treasury, caused the loss of many lives, brought about a dissatisfaction with the government, and were ever a factor in bringing about the destruction of that unity of the people in government, in resources, in purposes and interests which is essential to the welfare of a commonwealth.

6. *The Weakness of Rulers.*—An emperor, in whom is vested the highest power of the state, should be pre-eminently a man of ability. In the history of Rome we find many of its rulers corrupt, vicious and weak, not only utterly unable to guide the ship of state through the storms of war and politics, but also of so vicious a character as to be guilty of much maladministration.

7. *Unproductive Expenditure.*—As wealth increased, expenditure for those things which were of no material benefit to the state increased. This included an immense outlay on costly apparel, palatial homes, luxurious living, amphitheatres, none of which really benefited the state.

8. *The Prætorian Guard.*—As early as 192 A. D., the prætorian guard had taken upon themselves the authority of electing

the emperors. This was now a sacred trust in the hands of unreliable and vicious men who would naturally elect men of like character to themselves. Their caprices made the rule of the Emperor always doubtful, since he must cater to their wishes. Even if he did attempt reform, they immediately dethroned him. The most vicious character, by sufficient bribes, might secure the reins of government. An example of this great evil was the public sale of the Empire in 193 A. D., to Didius Julianus for $12,000,000. The part that this act played in the fall of Rome was to bring about a depreciation on the part of the masses of the high and exalted position which the government should occupy.

9. *Roman Despotism Orientalized.*—This may be said to have bgun with Elagabalus. He was a Syrian priest, and brought with him all the oriental customs, cruel follies and useless extravagances which characterized Eastern monarchs. He introduced that type of oriental despotism which by its oppression, as well as its self-seclusion, served to widen the breach between ruler and subjects.

10. *The Plagues.*—These came in the time of Marcus Aurelius, and were brought over by the soldiers from the East. The disease was alarmingly fatal, and often whole cities were swept away by it, and districts depopulated which never fully regained their strength. The plagues gave a death-blow to the strength and vitality of the Empire.

11. *Division of the Empire.*—This, under Diocletian, caused two seats of government. Naturally, Rome lost part of her glory, and a rivalry sprang up between her and the Eastern capital, which, with its train of quarrels and disputes, was destined to hasten the downfall of Rome. There were to be two Augusti and two Cæsars. The evils were two-fold: first, there was an enormous increase in taxes necessary to support these four rulers and their courts; and second, there being no one great centre of government, the various provinces under the different divisions did not take sufficient interest in the

national welfare to develop it fully. Neither could the rulers have that national feeling.

12. *Diminishing of Precious Metals.*—Towards the last years of the Empire this, together with the debasement of coinage, shook the monetary basis of the country. It seriously affected commerce and trade, and was attended by much confusion among all classes.

13. *Alliance between Church and State.*—Under Constantine we may say that the church and state were allied to each other, or at least the way was paved for such an alliance. At first this may have been beneficial, but the ambition of ecclesiastics to hold the reins of both church and state brought about disastrous results.

14. *Mercenary Troops.*—With the period of decline came the last resort of hiring foreign troops. This only gave them an opportunity of seeing the weakness of the Empire, and opened the way for the great barbarian invasions which swept like a tidal wave over Italy.

15. *The Clash between two Civilizations.*—The settlement of the barbarian peoples within the limits of the Empire was like arraying strength against weakness, youth against age, and the worn-out civilization of Rome was destined to fall before it.

16. *The Influence of Climate on German Settlers.*—While later invasions brought about a clash between civilizations, yet the early German settlers were absorbed finally by the civilization of Rome. This welding together of the two peoples would have strengthened the Empire, had not the climate proved so fatal to the German element.

17. *Inability of the Government to Adjust Itself to its Provinces.*—The Roman Empire had a broad extent of territory, embracing many tribes with varied characteristics and needs. To meet the wants of these was a task which she found impossible, since all civilized peoples have their ideal of government, and these subject tribes not finding their wants met were

forced to seek to meet them themselves. This led to rebellion against the Roman authority.

18. *Lack of Patriotism.*—With the loss of Rome's ancient splendor, and the indolence and inactivity which oriental customs encouraged, came a decline of patriotism. The Romans had lost their true love, and men were no longer willing to risk their lives upon the battlefield for their country's good, nor to use means and talent in the political arena for its welfare; had they been willing to do the latter, despotism of rulers prevented it.

19. *Loss of Interest in Literature.*—Good literature is essential to the growth and culture of any people. As it declines ignorance and superstition increase. Even those who had literary talent wasted it on worthless productions, either because of fear of despotic rulers, or from indolence, and there came a general dearth of knowledge and education.

20. *Increased Taxation.*—As the government was crumbling to pieces it endeavored to mend its ruined fortunes by increased taxation, and the very fact that there was a large increase of offices made it necessary. There was no end to titles and office-seekers. The taxes rested especially upon the working classes, and were exacted from them to the very last limit of the law. Trade and agriculture had declined, and the taxes fell with crushing power upon those who were unable to pay them, for when agriculture, especially, had declined, all thrift declined with it, and a blow was aimed at the very foundation of the Empire.

21. *Moral Corruption.*—As Rome increased in wealth there was an increase in leisure and luxury, and much attention was given to baths, public games and other luxuries and amusements which neither strengthened the mind, morals or body. Nay, it led into moral corruption, and we see licentiousness and prejudice against child-bearing gaining firm hold of the people. The purity of the home was forgotten, and its sacred influences were not felt by the young. Self-respect and respect

for others was lost, and base subservience to animal propensities alone was thought of. The youth of a nation thus given over to baseness and vice could never sustain the glory which a nation of heroes had won.

22. *The Barbarian Invasions.*—The hired troops had carried back tales of riches and booty, which induced their brethren to abandon their rude huts and forest homes in quest of better things. The fertile lands, the remains of ancient wealth and splendor invited the restless surrounding tribes to make their incursions into the Roman territory. Tide after tide of these invasions swept down upon the fair plains of Italy from the north, northeast and east, and though often repelled, yet each time shook to its very foundations the tottering fabric of the Roman Empire, which fell in 476.

T. A. Smoot.
J. H. Fitzgerald.

ENTHUSIASM.

Grecian thought approaches nearer divine revelation than that of any other people. The æsthetic mingled with the intellectual is a combination which all admire; and these blended harmoniously and gracefully in the thought of this "sunshine race." When these people, so remarkable for their naturalness and simplicity, beheld the wonderful power that controlled men on great occasions, they called it *entheos*, "God in us."

It is from this Greek work that the term, enthusiasm, is derived, and although it was connected with such sacred associations, the Greeks believing a god to ascend the throne of man's reason and command his frail powers to the accomplishment of golden deeds, its more modern meaning seems sometimes to indicate the opposite. Instead of a beneficent power as it was manifestly believed to be formerly, its influence has to a large degree become vicious and insalutary.

Man, as a child of passion and of feeling, allows his sensibilities, more often than otherwise, to rule his intellect and will. Unrestrained hatred and prejudice do more to determine lines of action than reason. On every hand men with wild enthusiasm pursue conflicting courses in life until social complications become wofully complex and tangled, and the means of wronging one's neighbor tremendously increased, the covetous yield. Each social element pulls against every other, until finally the tension becomes too great and the "brotherhood of man" is snapped into fragments.

At this juncture the wiry politician plays an eloquent part. He suceeeds in arraigning one faction against another in such a clever manner as to make everybody fall out with his neighbor, and yet it is all done to rectify existing evils. His enthusiasm and that of his adherents will not let them reflect one moment, or their reason might ask "whether the remedy was not more terrible than the disease." Feeling is everything, reason nothing, and yet they think that theirs is the very essence of logic. One man argues with his neighbor for hours, and then pronounces him stupid because he can't see his point; the one *feels* to his conclusions, while the other *reasons* to his.

Yet it must not be supposed for a moment that enthusiasm must be condemned *in toto*, but it *must be rationalized*. When seasoned with reason it gladdens the toil of the despairing, and gives a zest and relish to life, making its merest trifles delightful and fascinating. It discovers the true, the beautiful and the good to the student as it conducts him from conquest to conquest. It is the emotion of the soul that thrills every fiber of man's being, and wakes his whole nature into purposive activity.

CHARES E. TURNER.

REFORM SPELLING.

III.

WORDS SPELD OR PRONOUNCED ALIKE.

Many persons object to spelling reform under the impression that confuzion would arise from reducing to the same form words sounded alike but now speld differently. That the fear is groundless may be seen from the following quotation from *Spelling:*

"No word, spoken or writn, fonetic or unfonetic, has a definit meaning in itself, or taken alone. Taken alone, it is a mere series of sounds, which may indeed suggest one or more notions, but not actually convey any determinate meaning. The meaning is determined by the context. It is only in context that a syllabl has any meaning. The syllabl *r-i-g-h-t*, taken in context, becums at onse clear, and we speak of 'a right angle,' of 'right conduct,' of 'the right direction,' of 'the rights of man,' of 'turning to the right,' with instant intelligibility. And the intelligibility is not less, when, uzing the same syllabl as pronounced, we speak in different connections of 'the rite of baptism,' or of a 'wheel-wright' (which we can accurately distinguish from right wheel'), or ask our frends to 'write' to us. And this is true even when we uze the homonyms in immediate connection. Even that astonishing sentence, 'I wil *write* to the *wright* that it is *right* to perform the *rite*,' which sum one has seriously propounded as an insuperabl objection to the fonetic spelling (because, forsooth, if you spel the four words alike no one wil know what you mean), is in itself perfectly intelligibl, and no one, capabl of concocting such a sentence, need be afraid of being misunderstood. Peple wil know just what he means, and what kind of English he 'writes to the wright,' and what kind of asylum he has a 'right' to be admitted to.

"The cases where words of like sound and different sense hav clasht, and caused confuzion, ar very few. A conspicuous case is that of *let*, permit, and *let*, hinder. And here the remedy appears. One of the two conflicting words is dropt, or a synonym is added. *Let*, hinder, is obsolete, or exists only as a noun in the archaic frase 'without *let* or hindrance,' where *let* is explained by the synonym *hindrance*. Other cases of collision or ambiguity, which exist among homonyms as wel as in all other words of two or more applications, ar easily adjusted by an additional word or two of identification, as when we speak of 'Springfield,' and ad for identification 'Massachusetts,' or 'Illinois,' or, having spoken of Mr. Brown, we ad 'Alexander Brown, the lawyer.'

"Conflict or ambiguity of meaning is not, then, peculiar to homonyms not now speld alike, or to those alredy speld alike. It is a necessary defect of human speech, which fonetic spelling can neither aggravate nor cure. It wil forever be a part of a writer's and a speaker's business to adjust his words so that they shal be understood.

"If there is no serious harm in having real homonyms or homofones, like *mean* in its several senses, or *right*, *rite*, *wright*, *write*, speld alike, there is, on the other hand, a disadvantage in having heteronyms, like *row*, a series, *row*, to propel a boat, and *row*, a disturbance, or *read*, the present, and *read*, the preterit of the same verb, speld alike—in having homografs where science calls for heterografs. There is here at times a slight difficulty, which a fonetic spelling would remove. A man may, in a novel, 'go out for a *row*,' and leave us in doubt whether he means to ply his oars in the river or his fists in the street. He may 'make a *bow*' without its being clear, at the first instant, whether he does so out of politeness, or with intent to shoot. He may write on the fly-leaf of a book, as careful persons who distrust their memory sumtimes do, the memorandum 'Read,' and forget, next week, whether he meant it as a recommendation or as a record. We hav herd of a

methodical youth, an unconscious reformer, who wrote his record 'Red,' without regard to culor or to previous condition of servitude to the spelling-book. In all this, however, there is no difficulty which a hopeful spirit and a patient determination wil not overcum in five minutes."

J. L. Armstrong.

BUDDHISM.

Buddhism is the prevailing religion of the world. Its followers number at least 503,000,000—almost as many as the Hindoos, Mohammedans and Catholics combined. But in the number, however, are included the inhabitants of China, who in their religious rites observe all the teachings and forms found in the creeds of Confucianism, Taoism and Buddhism.

Of its origin there has been much dispute, but it is generally conceded by historians now that it originated in Hindustan some time during the eighth century before Christ. Its wonderful seeming kinship to the Christian religion as given by many manuscripts, has led some to assert that it must have originated after the birth of Christ, but we have no evidence to sustain this belief.

The last half century has made splendid progress in the discovery and translations of manuscripts containing the early history of this religion. It was not only difficult to obtain the manuscripts, but when found they took a life-time of constant labor to translate them. About the year 1828, Mr. Hudson, a British resident of the court of Nepaul, discovered a large set of writings in the Sanscrit language, forming the national and popular books of Buddhism. These books have since been found to be the texts from which the Buddhist scripture of Tibet, Mongolia and China have been translated. Copies of them were sent to the Asiatic Societies of London and Paris,

and were there translated by Eugene Burnouf and M. Bartholomy St. Hilaire. The sacred canon of the Buddhists is called the Tri-pi-ta-ka, or three baskets. The first basket contains all that has reference to mortality (Vinaya); the second (Sutras) the discourse of Buddha, and the third basket includes all works treating of and relating to dogmatic philosophy or metaphysics.

Taking M. Bartholomy St. Hilaire and Max Müller as one of the prominent authors, let us follow in a few lines this interesting history of the doctrines and forms of worship of the Buddhists.

Buddha, or The Buddha, for Buddha is an appellative, meaning Enlightened, was born at Kapilavastu, the capital of the kingdom of the same name, situated at the foot of the mountains of Nepaul. His father was king of Kapilavastu, and his mother was the daughter of Supra-Buddha. In the early part of Buddha's life he was called Gautama; after he had become noted for his knowledge and wisdom he assumed the name of Buddha, and having founded his religion he was called Sid-dhartha, which means *having been accomplished.*

He grew up a beautiful, intelligent and highly accomplshed boy. For hours he would stroll through the deep, dark and secluded haunts of the forest and pass away hours in this manner, lost in deep meditation. "Nothing is stable on earth," he would say; "nothing real—all uncertainty." "Life is like unto a spark—too bright for only a moment—its flash is a sign of its death; we know not whence it came or whither it wends its way. 'Tis like the sound of the lyre—only momentarily sweet. The wise man knoweth not his way; wisdom is uncertain. There must be supreme intelligence in which to find rest."

His history reads as a strange novel: "One day when the prince, with a large retinue, was driving through the eastern gate of the city on the way to visit one of his parks, he met a broken and decrepit old man, who was poor, forsaken and tottering upon the verge of an aged grave. He was bald and wrinkled; his teeth chattered, and he was hardly able to utter

hollow and unmelodious sounds. 'Who is that man?' said the prince to his coachman. 'Is there something peculiar in his family, or is he of the common lot of created beings?' 'Sir,' said the coachman, 'old age and suffering has destroyed his strength; he is useless; he is as a dead tree. But this is not peculiar to his family. Life is as a spark of fire. Youth is defeated by old age.' 'Alas!' replied the prince, 'are creatures so ignorant, so foolish as to be proud of the youth by which they are intoxicated, not seeing the old age which awaits them? Coachman, turn my chariot quickly. What have I—the future play of old age—what have I to do with pleasure."

Many other such scenes occurred, until he had witnessed the whole category of miseries endured by man. He praised and sanctioned the life of a mendicant, and he himself became a devotee. To him such a life was the sole refuge of all creatures, as he believed that it led to real life, happiness and immortality. At this time he retired from the world: his hopes were few, his life and happiness seemingly peculiar to himself alone. He deprived himself of all luxuries, of society, and left the companionship of his wife and friends. He studied the philosophies of the wise men of his time, but found no scheme of deliverance of men; no freedom from the fear of old age, disease and death. Left to himself, he began to elaborate his own system, and after long and burdensome meditations and ecstatic visions, he at last rejoiced in the belief that he had arrived at the true knowledge which discloses the cause, and thereby destroys the fear, of all the changes in inherent life. It was at this juncture that he claimed the name of Buddha, the Enlightening.

At this moment the fate of the millions of human beings trembled in the balance. He hesitated for a time as to whether he should give to the world a knowledge of what was the true cause of happiness. Compassion and sorrow for suffering humanity at large led the young prince to lead out and promulgate a religion which, after 2,000 years, is still professed by more than 500,000,000 human beings.

The remaining part of Buddha's life was spent in spreading the religion which he had founded. He met with many reverses, but many seized it with eagerness, and soon it numbered its thousands. India, until the eighth century, held it, but at this time it was supplanted by Hinduism. To-day its worshipers are found in Sweden, China, Ceylon, Russia, North Asia, in Mongolia, Tartary, Burmah and Siam. The condition of the people of India at the time of its birth led to wonderful success. They were in a degraded priestly tyrrany. Public and private interests were forfeited at the disfavor of the priest. The only requirement of this religion (a public confession of sin and a promise to sin no more) swept away the weaker webs of unsettled belief, and opened wide the field for countless eager believers.

The most important element of Buddhist reform was its social and moral code, not its metaphysical theories. This moral code, taken by itself, is one of the most perfect the world has ever known. It is difficult to comprehend how men not assisted by revelation could have soared so high and approached so near to the truth. Besides the five great commandments not to kill, not to commit adultery, not to lie, not to get drunk, every shade of pride, vice, anger, greediness, gossiping, suspicion and cruelty to animals is guarded against by special precept. Among the virtues are found those unknown to any other heathen system of morality—a forgiveness for insults, returning good for evil, and no evil for evil.

It all led to annihilation. He maintained that the world had no absolute reality. He admitted no real cause for this unreal world, and denied the existence not only of a Creator, but of any absolute being. Virtue is taught not because it leads to happiness, but because it subdues the passions and thus prepares the human mind for that knowledge which ends in complete non-existence.

The ritual ot Buddha is very simple. The adoration of the statue of Buddha and his relics is the chief external ceremony.

This with prayer and the repetition of the sacred formulæ constitute all the forms. The code seems like a wonderful combination, yet when weighed in the scales of the true, eternal, alwise and provident Ruler, it fades away with the unjust: it is found wanting, "for a perfect morality cannot come with a false religion." From an ethical view it fails, because it ignores conscience; it has no certain, no true standard of right and wrong; its insufficiency is universally manifest. It fails from a religious standpoint because it gives no proper recognition of the soul; it fails to teach the true nature of sin; it presents false views of God.

H. A. D.

EDITORIAL.

I. E. AVERY, - - - Editor-in-Chief
J. F. SHINN, - - Assistant Editor.

WHY can't Trinity get out an Annual, to be published about June or sometime during the holidays? Other colleges do this, and there's no reason why we shouldn't be successful in the matter. It would be a source of gratification to us as students, and would advertise the college in the best possible manner.

ALL matter for THE ARCHIVE should be given to the editor by the 15th. Any delay after this time causes THE ARCHIVE to be late in issuing, and if there is any fault-finding for this it rests on the shoulders of the editor-in-chief.

"A SIGH for the days gone by" caused the partial resurrection of a frolicksome, blacking-loving, speech-insisting, pillow-fighting shade, but it again departed after a firm *requiescat in pace*, and now several precocious youths have written indelibly on their mental diaphragm the mandate, "Thou shalt not haze."

* * * * * * *

It is best so, for this is a practice that sooner or later causes one to forget what the word moderation means. If countenanced to a limited extent, it will be only a question of time as to when it will be carried to excess. Therefore it was right that it should have been stopped in its incipiency.

HOW ABOUT a little ventilation on the book-room subject? Different impressions have been made, and in the face of recent arbitrary edicts the boys have a right to know the facts.

Last year a huge air-castle was built for us and labelled "Government by the Students," but, like all air-castles, this has vanished into thin air. Last year we were promised a new and a more efficacious system of college government with the students as framers, in part, and active supporters, but this year the students stand listlessly by and watch the formation and attempted application of plans that only need their co-operation to accomplish the desired results. Yet they demand nothing; nothing is asked to be conceded as a privilege. No complaint is made, but the drawbacks to our present are palpable to all observant eyes. Students *cannot* be coerced; and sometimes the feeling that there is no bond of appreciation and sympathy causes rash actions and unwise, hard thoughts. The remedy is simple and already known. Let the government come, in a measure, from the student-body. Confidence in one does a great deal towards raising the moral standard; and it is a well-attested fact that a college improves just in proportion as it puts trust in and honors the boys who compose it. *They* can easily frown down a practice when the strongest attempts of a higher power are fruitless; they can establish a pure, clean and entirely satisfactory rule, when the wisest and best meaning Faculty administers laws to little or no purpose.

The greatest, and probably the only, objectionable feature to the World's Fair is the fact that it opens the ports of the United States for the transmission of Asiatic cholera. Our country will for months be receiving visitors from all parts of the world, and it is almost a certainty that at some period during this time foreigners will bring the germs of this dread disease over, and that these will spring into an active form in the systems of the visitors among our own people. This is an alarming anticipation, and one that demands the most earnest consideration. This dread disease reached our shores last summer, and was effectually checked in New York only after the

most diligent and persistent efforts. It receded during the winter; but even now it nurses itself in Hamburg, and nothing but warm weather is needed to fan millions of latent germs into prevalent and death-dealing life.

How to contend against its fearful havoc is a question that has occupied the minds of scientists and physicians for years, and yet they all agree that the simplest way, the only way, to conquer it permanently is to take away the causes that give it a veritable hot-bed—improper sanitation and the consequent result, filth.

What an improvident people we are! When England was visited by the Black Death, a species of cholera, during the fourteenth century, her people, filled with a horrible fear, did little or nothing to arrest its progress, but instead let refuse of all kinds accumulate in vast quantities, failed in many instances to even bury their dead, and stopped all work to say masses in superstitious terror, while thousands of their kindred sickened rapidly and died. Of course this absolute craziness will find no correct analogy in any action of ours, but there is a resemblance in our careless procrastination that shows that our ideas about cleanliness have not kept pace with our civilized advance in other respects. We have a country that by reason of a plentiful supply of water should be free from any pronounced form of uncleanliness, but to our shame it must be confessed that such is not the case. None of our larger cities are kept as they should be, and when there is any contagious disease it is always necessary to improvise hurriedly some method of sanitation. And the present prevalence of typhoid fever and numerous other contagious diseases that can be attributed to impure water and decayed vegetable matter, show our almost universal thoughtlessness. If the cholera were in the United States under the existing state of affairs, what a number of lives would be lost before the causes that aided its spread could be removed!

To be wise we must prepare for what seems inevitable, and, to repeat, the only way to do this is to have proper sanitation. This is a matter of the greatest seriousness and of the most vital importance. Our lack of well-regulated hygienic systems is sinful and almost a defiance of providence. And this is not a matter for future consideration. Now is the time to act. What benefit does one who has small-pox derive from vaccination? And how pitifully meagre will be the compensation of a consciousness of noble and tireless, but *too-late*, efforts to save the lives of a great number that, in view of the present state of affairs, must surely succumb to a dreadful plague.

Every year, as commencement approaches and the candidates for public honors begin to narrow their energies, we, her young men, begin to inquire, as they have often inquired before, "Does it pay to strive for college distinctions?" It is certainly no little event in the life of a student to be publicly rewarded on the rostrum. Parents and friends share his pleasure, yet we know the pleasure is often dearly bought. *Sour grapes*, did you say? Oh, certainly! We expected to hear that. Nevertheless, we are sure that it sometimes requires a boy of ability and courage to be strong enough to resist the temptation to "level" his energies for a year or for four years in order that he may win some shining watch-charm or other equally common insignificant distinction. Not often the man who gets the most college honors, or even the one who leads his class, can keep ahead in after-life when success hinges on ability. If an honor is offered in a line of work that you are anxious to stress, by all means do your best, and, if you get the prize, look on the event as a pleasant incident, but think twice before you decide to work for a distinction at the expense of your other studies, or even at the cost of the time you need for the acquirement of general information.

UNCLE SAM seems to be courting Miss Hawaii in dead earnest. We, like many other well-meaning citizens, would be glad to give him some advice if we only knew what to give. The annexation plan has much to recommend it to public favor. Truly Hawaii "is situated at the very cross-roads of the Pacific," and when Australia builds up the commerce of an Anglo-Saxon continent, when the stagnant race of the "Flowery Empire" takes on new activity, and when ships pass from ocean to ocean through Nicaragua canal, then the importance of Hawaii to American commerce will be great beyond present conception. But, on the other hand, the policy of such absorption is un-American. It would be an experiment which would probably soon be quoted as a precedent for Act II. Some of the very best authorities are bitterly opposed to the movement, while others are equally warm in advocating it. After careful thought on the matter, we have decided to just allow Grover to attend to our part of the matter, since he has something of a reputation for clear-headed statesmanship.

IT IS gratifying to notice the amount of interest manifested by the students in the lectures given in the city and at the college. Through the efforts of Dr. Crowell, Professor Armstrong and others, we have been especially fortunate in the way of lectures. Every one of the series has been very interesting and instructive. The lecture is coming to have a more important place in the modern educational system. In many branches of college work this method of instruction is far better than any other.

DID YOU ever meet the whistling imp? He sometimes makes you believe that he is your neighbor in the adjoining room; sometimes you think he is the janitor in the hall; sometimes you think that you hear half a dozen at once; sometimes you fancy his music shrilly ringing at "midnight's holy hour," and sometimes you almost wish that you would die or that the imp would reform and make an agreeable student.

We are pleased to see a growing number of visitors from Chapel Hill. The 'Varsity boys and visitors from other institutions will always find our boys ready to give them a hearty welcome. May this intimacy increase. The State is big enough to give all her colleges many times over their present patronage, then why not have continued good-will and unanimity of purpose among our institutions of learning? Our State needs such a condition of affairs, and a good inter-collegiate understanding will promote it.

Trinity boys are to be congratulated from the fact that they are located in Durham. The city gives every day practical lessons in energy and push. The student sees real, active, earnest business life on every hand, and can well exclaim, "The lines have fallen unto me in pleasant places."

Considering that The Archive is owned by the students of this college and issued for their benefit, it is only fair to request that they should show a proper appreciation of any services rendered it. They can do so by patronizing advertisers. Read the names of those who advertise in The Archive, and when it comes to trading give them preference. This is not a narrow policy, and is simply a just way to reciprocate.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

E. T. DICKINSON, - - - Editor.

Connie Traywick is clerk in the Seaboard Air-Line office at Charlotte.

Herbert Norris ('79) is engaged in law practice in Raleigh, and surrounding counties.

E. D. Daily's appearance graced the Park early one bright morning last month.

T. P. Bonner pleases his congregations on the Pineville circuit with good sermons.

C. F. Siler has a good school at Holly Springs, where his efforts are well appreciated.

Theodore Winningham ('73) is now a resident of Chicago. He has won wealth and position.

N. G. Yarborough merchandises with success at the quiet town of Osgood, in Chatham County.

Bennett Yarborough is making a success with a combined interest in a farm, cotton-gin and saw-mill.

J. M. Traywick has accepted a position with S. Willskowsky, as traveling salesman for Western North Carolina.

J. R. McRary ('91) took the Master's degree at the University of Michigan last year, and is now studying law at Lexington.

Professor William T. Ganaway, who, in one sense, may be considered an alumnus of this institution, is teaching at Trinity, Randolph County, N. C.

Y. P. Ormond ('78) is to have a place with the Faculty of the Burlington Academy. Mr. Ormond was one of the best students of his class.

J. S. Bassett has a very meritorious article in the February number of the *Magazine of American History*, on "North Carolina Monastery."

It may seem strange to some, but we are told that the conditions are such that Earl McRary cannot hold his position as Postmaster at Lexington long after March 4.

Prof. L. Johnson, the only living member of the first graduating class of Trinity, is living a quiet and easy life at his home in the village of Old Trinity.

D. T. Edwards ('92) has written a worthy article on the "Study of Civil Government," which was published in the *Church and School*, edited at Burlington.

Professor N. C. English ('74) teaches in the high school at old Trinity. It is also reported that, on account of unusual circumstances and special inducements, he is making a specialty of the science and art of Recreation.

R. L. Durham ('91), by reason of his superior education and capacities, has a splendid opportunity to make a reputation practicing law at Shelby, N. C. His prosperous school at Morganton is now in the care of his brother, Plato.

A. L. Ormond gave us a short but pleasant call a few days ago, and informed us of his marriage to Miss Ella Crawford, of Lexington, which took place on the 16th of last month. We shall be more glad than ever to welcome his future visits.

Hon. W. L. Terry was graduated from this institution in 1872, and is now a member of Congress from the Little Rock district, Arkansas. He has ably served his county for several years and is prominent in the Democratic councils of his State.

Dr. Arch. Cheatham ('85), formerly a practicing physician in Henderson, has established an office on Main Street, Durham, and solicits general medical and surgical practice. He gives special attention to diseases of the eye, ear and throat. We wish him much success.

Professor J. F. Heitman ('68), formerly a Professor in the college and recent editor of the *Carolina Wesleyan*, is principal of the high school in the college building at the village of Trinity. We are glad to learn that there are nearly a hundred students in his school, many of whom we hope to have with us next year.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

R. A. MYRICK, - - - Editor.

A Chinese banker, Han Quay, is said to be worth the almost inconceivable sum of $1,750,000,000.

A Judge at Biddeford, Maine, sentenced a drunkard to pay a fine or take a course of the bi-chloride of gold cure.

President Diaz is said to own shares in every railroad, telegraph, telephone and electric light company in Mexico.

According to life insurance statistics, the average of man's life has increased five per cent. in the last twenty-five years.

American journalistic enterprise is shown by a New York paper, which in one column publishes a cablegram from Hawaii, and in another said that there is no cable running there.

The Trustees of the British Museum have just published a catalogue of the bibles of that famous library. There are, according to the *London Times*, 2,700 entries, each representing a complete bible.

At the recent reconsecration of the famous "Schloss Kirche," in Wittenburg, three lineal descendants of Martin Luther were present—Pastor Johannes Luther, Dr. Hermann Luther, and Pastor Karl Luther.

Ex-President McCosh says: "I think the time has come for a conference of presidents, professors and parents to consider how the benefits may be secured from manly exercises without the accompanying evils."

An Englishman, a member of Parliament, who came to Texas to look after some investments, saw the Red River for the first time in his life. He wrote home that he had seen enough tomato-soup going to waste to feed the world for an indefinite time.

It is said that the night clerk at the Atchison post-office recently mistook one of the new Columbian stamps for a special-delivery stamp, and walked six blocks to get a man up out of bed and give him a letter, which, upon opening, was found to be a statement of a debt he owed.

Miss Susan B. Anthony believes that America is "on the verge of an era of unmarried women, because young men do not earn enough money to support their wives, and there is such a craze for dissipation among them that the women would rather go into a store for almost nothing than to marry."

Here is an English law of the time of Richard III.: "He who draws bloude from another by wilful blow struck, be that blow struck with aweapon or with hee's hand only, must lose the hand by which the wound was inflicted; a hand blow that causes no bloude to flow must be punished by ducking the offender thrice."

It is estimated that Government persecution has reduced the Jewish population of Moscow from 80,000 to 30,000. All over the holy city the houses from which the Jews have been driven are placarded with notices "To Let." This persecution of the Jews is as foolish and barbarous as was the burning of Moscow by the Russians because they were not brave enough to defend it.

J. H. Boss, now an old man living in Baltimore, was a postal messenger boy, and it was his duty to carry mail from the post-office in Washington to the White House. Andrew Jackson was President at the time, and Mr. Boss says that "Old Hickory" used frequently to come to the door himself to receive his letters. He occasionally said to the boy, "Come in and warm your toes, for they must be cold."

The prevalent idea that the oldest university is in Europe is incorrect. In the tenth and eleventh centuries the University of Fez, Africa, was almost the only seat of Arabic and Christian learning in the world. Before universities existed in Paris, Oxford, Cambridge, Padua, or Bologna, students flocked to

Fez from Andalusia, France, and even from England. Fez is to-day the principal seat of Mahometan theology.

In East India schools, mental arithmetic is a vastly more serious matter than it is in the schools of this country. Catch questions are numerous in the Orient, and the multiplication table is swollen into a mountain of difficulty by native teachers. Pupils of ten years of age are taught to carry the multiplication table up to forty times forty, and in order to still further complicate matters, fractional parts are introduced.

Governor Hogg, of Texas, is endeavoring to break up the practice of carrying concealed deadly weapons; but thus far he has not met with great success. At Texarkana, some time ago, two men had an altercation and one was shot dead. In order to demonstrate that his life had been in danger, the survivor reached for the hip-pocket of the dead man, when nothing but a flask of whiskey was found. "Poor fellow," he exclaimed, "he was only going to offer me a drink."

If the Montana scientists are right, there formerly lived in that part of the country at least one giant who was sixty feet high. One of his bones was discovered in a gravel-pit near Glendive, which, when compared with an ordinary man's vertebra, was found to be exactly like it except that it was ten times as large. Local wise men think that it is unquestionably a part of the back-bone of a large giant. The only human being mentioned in history or tradition to whom this bone could have belonged was Og, the King of Bashan.

Not every city is as fortunate as the town of Boise City, Idaho, which has a supply of natural heat ready almost at its doors. It is proposed to heat the houses of the town by hot water from artesian wells a mile from the city, the water from which comes to the surface in a boiling condition. The main pipe will be six inches in diameter, and distribution will be made by similar pipes. It is calculated that the cost of heating

by this system, including a good profit on the original outlay, will be less than one-half the present cost with coal.

A Buffalo correspondent of the *New York Press* states that Niagara Falls has been harnessed, and will soon have to begin work. This should not be difficult for the cataract, however, as the plant is calculated to develop 120,000 horse-power. The correspondent says the promoters of the enterprise have been devoting almost as much attention to the study of a method by which the power may be transmitted as they have devoted to its development. They now assert that power can be delivered in Buffalo at a slight loss of efficiency, and hint that it may be sent by wire to any distance. This is very like a fairy tale, but the sharp succession of electrical marvels which have followed each other of late years, has demonstrated the thinness of the partition which separates the realms of romance from those of science.

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.

R. H. WILLIS, - - - Editor.

Spain has ten universities, Italy seventeen, Germany twenty-one, Great Britain eleven, Russia eight, and the United States three hundred and eighty-four.—*Exchange.*

The late Thomas Hodgkins, of Selanket, S. I., bequeathed his entire estate, valued at $500,000, to the Regents of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington.—*Exchange.*

Lehigh University proposes to build a laboratory that shall have no equal in the college world. It will be 240 feet long, 60 feet wide, and four stories high, with a basement. The cost is to be over $200,000.—*Exchange.*

The *Wake Forest Student*, though a little late, has made its appearance and is welcomed, as it always is. The contributed articles are of decided worth. Perhaps some criticism might be made on one or two of the departments, but as a rule they are all well gotten up.

The February number of the *Davidson Monthly* contains a good article on "Criticism." The following is the introductory paragraph: "It seems that this is the day when no man's work is secure. Some men want to tear down everything, and even rob Shakespeare of his world-wide fame and give it to others. It said that no man in Germany can hope to be recognized as a scholar until he has written a book, in which it is understood that he is to knock down some other scholar's theory. An age characterized by creative genius has passed, and this is one of criticism, and yet criticism may hope to show activity."

The *Antiochian* contains the following lines on "The Inevitable:"

"I like the man who faces what he must,
With step triumphant, and a heart of cheer:
Who fights the daily battle without fear;
Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unfaltering trust,
That God is God; that somehow, true and just,
His plans work out for mortals; not a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp; better, with love, a crust,
Than living in dishonor; envies not,
Nor loses faith in man; but does his best,
Nor even murmurs at his humbler lot,
But with a smile and words of hope, gives zest
To every toiler; he alone is great,
Who by a life heroic conquers fate."

The movement on foot to erect a monument to Phillips Brooks will probably take the form of a building for the religious societies of Harvard University. Certainly no fitter object could be selected. The movement for such a building has received the endorsement of Harvard men generally, and is a tried and proved feature of college life. Besides, if the proba-

ble desire of him to whom the monument is to be erected were taken into account, it would be, not that a monument to him be erected, but that an institution to the honor of his Lord should speak to the Harvard students the same message that he was wont to give them out of his abundant life with God. And this would honor Phillips Brooks far more than any smoothly dressed stone or lofty pillar.— *Young Men's Era.*

A great deal is being written and said of late about the intercollegiate athletic games. The professors and students are generally very much in favor of these games, while the war against them is being carried on principally by those not so closely connected with the institutions concerned, and who consequently have not so good an opportunity for observing the effects and tendencies of the games. This would seem of itself an argument in favor of their continuance. While some may make these contests occasions for drinking and gambling, the evil is not near so great as it is made out to be. These boys drink just as much at any other public gathering, such as commencement, public debate, etc., and no one would say that they should be abolished. But there are two sides to the question, and the college professors and others in favor of the games should allow themselves to be heard, and thus let both sides be presented.

Ages ere great Columbus sailed away—
So far away from Andalusia's quay!—
Myth told of the Gardens of Hesperides,
That vague and formless toward the sunset lay.

And we are told that toward life's setting day
There lies a land enisled in crystal seas,
Where scents of spice blow down its pleasant leas,
And over sands of gold the waters play.

As sailed brave Colon—but to come no more
With charts of new-found worlds beyond the tide!
So we shall sail from life's dim, fleeting strand;
And finding, having passed each unsubstantial shore,—
Where avenues of sunset open,—wide,
Supreme and permanent that Undiscovered Land.

—*N. C. University Magazine.*

The Transcript, an excellent weekly published by the Senior Class of the Ohio Wesleyan University, has appeared with a new head which improves its appearance very much. The students of Ohio Wesleyan University have reason to feel proud of the paper they have to represent them to the outside world. It is one of the best weeklies that reaches THE ARCHIVE, and is superior to many of the monthlies. The editorial notes are brief and to the point. "Whittier" is the subject of quite an interesting as well as instructive critique which appears in the number for February 3. The writer had evidently given considerable thought to his subject, and did not fail to put down the results of his study in good literary style. *The Transcript* is always a welcome visitor.

The *North Carolina University Magazine* has made its appearance on time, as usual. It is quite a pleasure to peruse its pages so full of interesting and valuable matter. The contributions are of a very high order. It is quite noticeable, however, that these contributions are nearly, if not quite, all by persons who are not students and who have no direct connection with the University, so that the *Magazine* does not represent undergraduate talent as it otherwise would do. But the part done by the students in the various departments is of no mean character. The notes under the head of "Current Comment" especially deserve attention; one matter mentioned there might well be considered, viz., the hard-feeling existing between the fraternity and non-fraternity men. This spirit of strife is found at almost every place where the fraternities exist. May they never gain a stronghold at Trinity!

LOCALS.

T. T. JAMES and W. W. FLOWERS, - - Editors.

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For putty, call at Zeigler's room.

Smuggie should not cough so loud in Chapel.

Moore says he is now prepared to enter the "ring."

"Fletch" wants to know if Soph. and Sub-Fresh. are the same.

Messrs. Moore, McLane and Riddick have recently entered school.

W. A. Green was compelled to leave school on account of sickness.

Jenkins says the Black Diamond Quartette played before Queen Elizabeth.

That *cat-bill*, although signed by many petitioners, did not pass first reading.

The valentine Cyrus sent his girl was irresistibly comic—it was one of his photos.

Cyrus made his fortune selling books, and has retired to live on his income. Next?

Ephy tried to get a lunch for half price, on the ground that he was a theological student.

D. T. Edwards, who graduated last year, stopped over recently on his way to Williamston, where he has charge of a flourishing school.

The Black Diamond Quartette recently gave a free entertainment to the Faculty and students. The exercises were highly enjoyed.

Mr. O. P. Ader, who has been absent from college for some time, has returned to resume his studies in the Junior Class.

The Local Editors would consider it a favor if the students would report to them any locals that would be of interest to the readers of THE ARCHIVE.

Joe and Cap have not been able to walk for some time. They have not yet recovered from injuries received by riding to Raleigh on the "*ankle express.*"

Dougan Johnson was called home recently on account of the sickness of his mother, but we are glad to know that she has recovered sufficiently to allow him to return and resume his studies.

Hon. A. M. Waddell, of Wilmington, has accepted the invitation to deliver the literary address at commencement. It is fortunate for Trinity that she has been able to secure such an eloquent and gifted orator.

Professor: "Will you please explain the principle of supply and demand?" Mac.: "I think, Professor, you have explained it equally as well as I could do it." Professor: "Thank you for the compliment." [Applause.]

A Mechanical Department has been added to the college. The course includes English, Algebra, Geometry and French, together with shop-work in carpentry and machinery, and requires two years for its completion.

The faculty *postponed* Washington's birthday until the 24th of February. This change was made in order to give those who desired an opportunity of attending the Association of College Professors then in session at Raleigh.

The second Martin Luther has made his appearance. His ninety-five theses can be seen posted on the doors of the Main Building and the Inn, but, instead of their representing the theological side, as of old, they represent the economical side. They are similar in one respect—a great sensation has been produced.

Mr. George Watts, of Durham, has sent his check for $1,000 to the treasurer to be placed in the endowment fund. This generous donation, when it is remembered that Mr. Watts is a Presbyterian, should inspire the loyal Methodists of the State to follow his noble example and give to Trinity the endowment which her new conditions and surroundings demand.

Professor J. M. Steadman attended the recent session of the American Biological Society at New Orleans, in which he read some papers, among which were one on "Heredity" and one on "Bacteriology." He is highly pleased with the South, and likes it more for having seen more of it. He is especially charmed with the mountains of Western North Carolina.

Dr. J. B. Shearer, President of Davidson College, delivered a lecture on "The Bible in Liberal Education," in the chapel, on February 23. Dr. Shearer fully understands the advantages to be derived from the Bible, as he has taught it in the Freshman and Sophomore classes in Davidson for a number of years. He treated the subject remarkably well, and his lecture was highly appreciated.

The book-room is receiving much comment from the students. It claims to sell books as cheap as publisher's retail price, still one book which was sold for $3 at the book-room was bought through the publishers for $2.40. Another, sold at the book-room for $1.50, was bought from the publishers for $1.15. What is the matter? We hope some purifying influence will be brought to bear upon the *putrefaction* of Denmark.

To those who have never seen much of North Carolina's beautiful scenery, the magic-lantern show of her geological characteristics by Professor Holmes, State Geologist, was a rare treat, awakening their minds to the unbounded natural resources of the State. To those who are acquainted with her resources, it was a happy reproduction on the screen of what is of so much interest. The Geological Survey of North Carolina is doing a grand work, and should meet the coöperation of all true lovers of the State.

It is currently rumored that Professor ——— is to give a reception soon to Robert Welch and Adam Armstrong. After beautiful vocal *concatinations*, the guests will be escorted to their proper dwelling-places by Messrs. Dickinson and Mann.

The fifth annual debate between the Columbian and Hesperian Societies will take place on the 14th of April. The following are the debaters: J. F. Shinn and T. T. James for the Columbian Society; C. E. Turner and T. A. Smoot for the Hesperian. The question to be discussed is: "*Resolved*, That North Carolina should appropriate not less than thirty thousand dollars for the establishment of a reformatory for criminals under majority, who, under the present system, would be sentenced to the penitentiary." Hesperians have the affirmative, and the Columbians the negative.

Messrs. Pierce, Cahoon, Finch and Harrison attended the anniversary exercises of the Literary Societies of Wake Forest. After it was all over: "I prithee, Robert, excuse these tears; I am overcome; my *felines* have been injured—my confidence basely betrayed. I trusted him so, Robert: I trusted him implicitly, and he–, he–, ah! Robert, 'that was the unkindest cut of all.'" They both sob in such a pathetic and an absorbed manner that they are unmoved by the sudden appearance of the boot-jack of Merritt's paternal ancestor, but when they hear Mr. Daniels' beautiful rendition of Mendelssohn's "Rondo Capricio" they give screams of anguish and terror and flee far, far out into the dark night air.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

HENRY P. BOGGS, - - Editor.

February 5 to 12 was observed as the Week of Prayer. Owing to the election and other excitements the Executive Committee of the Association postponed its observance from the fall to the spring term. State Secretary L. A. Coulter arrived very opportunely on the 4th inst., and conducted most of the meetings. Two very interesting services were held Sunday, the 5th, and one each night during the succeeding week. Professor Pegram led the service Wednesday night.

Sunday, the 12th, the topic (the parable of the prodigal son) was treated under four heads. The Home, T. A. Smoot; The Departure and Dissipation, H. P. Boggs; The Coming to Himself, Professor Flowers; The Return and Reception, L. A. Coulter. Professor Flowers made a most excellent address; he spoke of the part reflection played in bringing a man to himself, and mentioned the ill effects of carelessness in religious duties during school life.

Mr. Coulter led the closing service of the series Sunday night. There were five professions of religion.

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THE NICARAGUA CANAL—ITS IMPORTANCE.

This is pre-eminently the age of national scandals, international relations, general progress, and public and private needs. Indeed, it is a wonderful aspect which the world presents at the close of this century—an aspect of business and confusion—when national and international industry decides the result of affairs, and makes one nation or another by the strength of its commerce the ruler of all. The problems of commerce are the problems of the day. How to bring consumer and producer into closer proximity, and how to lower to the least possible figures the cost of transportation under the existing conditions, have been and are still the great questions for the age to solve. They have been partly solved, and it is remarkable to see the reduction in freight rates both by railroad and ship lines for the last twenty-five years. The completion of the Suez canal was a great achievement for Europe and for the world—its day marks an era in the history of the world's progress. But the question for the world, and especially for

the United States, to-day is the building of the Nicaragua canal.

The material for this paper has been taken largely from Hon. Warner Miller, President Canal Construction Company; Hon. John T. Morgan and Dr. Thomas M. Hogg, all of whom are the highest authority on the subject and who have carefully studied it from the standpoint of the general welfare of this republic and of the century.

The entire canal route is 169.5 miles. The summit level is Lake Nicaragua, 110 feet above tide-water, which is reached by means of three locks on either side. It has a canal prism of 27.5 miles. The bottom width is to be from 80 to 120 feet, and the upper width from 80 to 288 feet. The depth is to vary from 28 to 30 feet. Of the entire route 142 miles are included in the river San Juan, the lake and in artificial basins. The total length of summit level—151 miles—will afford rapid navigation.

The estimated cost is from $65,084,176 to $87,799,570. In 1887 Nicaragua and Costa Rica granted concessions to the Canal Construction Company of New York which were very favorable to the United States. The Maritime Canal Company was at once organized for its construction, and was incorporated by an act of Congress of the United States in 1889. The Canal Construction Company is now at work under contract with the Maritime Canal Company. Any nation may purchase stock and have a voice in the election of directors, but a majority of the directors must be citizens and residents of the United States. By this provision the directors are ruled by and are responsible to the United States government. Frequent reports of their actions must be made to the Secretary of the Interior. Congress has fixed the number of directors and the capital stock, and will have legislative jurisdiction and political power over the corporation as if it were a home corporation. It is so thoroughly organized and will be so vigilantly watched that scandal like that of the Panama cannot possibly come in.

Even at a cost of $100,000,000 it, if built, will be the most valuable property in the world for its magnitude. The tonnage annually can scarcely go below that of Suez. At lowest possible estimates it will be at least 9,000,000 tons. This, at the rate of $1 per ton, will be $9,000,000 per year. It cannot take more than $2,000,000 to pay running expenses, and not more than $3,000,000 for interest on bonds. Then $4,000,000 will come to the stockholders—a very handsome reward for their investment. These are the very lowest figures for the gain at first. Doubtless the yearly income would soon amount to $8,000,000. By this the company, which should be the United States government, could make large profits, and the industrial and commercial people will find a saving of more than one-half the charges for tonnage that are now paid to the Suez canal. Supposing it to cost $100,000,000—the cost of the Suez—yet, if the United States government should have $80,000,000 of this, and should employ the dividends on that $80,000,000 in a sinking fund and in the bonds of the company, the cost of construction and the interest on the bonds could be paid in about forty-five years.

The United States has many miles of railroads, and has by means of the low rates of transportation on these developed a remarkable national commerce. But owing to her present location her international commerce is small. This canal will make us in the center of the commercial world, and will thereby make us the leaders in international industry. This will also aid our internal commerce. The ocean rates have been estimated at one-fifth of railroad rates when moved by steam, and one-tenth when moved by sail. By these figures we can easily see that the cost of transportation from New York to San Francisco by water would be far below that by rail—so much below that the difference will doubly pay for the loss of time by water. From the southwest corner of California to the southern point of Florida *via* Straits of Magellan is 12,800 miles (by vessel sailing, 15,000 miles). But by the canal the

distance between the above-named points would be 4,250 miles. It shortens the route by more than 10,000 miles, and avoids the great loss of time which to-day is worth large money. Likewise, the dangers of navigation in the cold and perilous seas of the Antarctic regions are avoided. This will open an easy and short route for mails, the passage of troops and ships-of-war, and will lessen by one-half the cost of naval armaments. The lake would be a Gibraltar for America in time of international war. New Orleans and other great cities would become the centers of American commerce and industry. The raw cotton of the South, which is used by almost all of the manufacturing countries of the world, could be easily and cheaply transported, and would then bring greater gain to its growers. The coal and iron of the Southern States could also be more economically utilized. The great timbers of the Western States and Alaska could be transported to places of consumption at much lower rates. This gain would also extend to Europe. In the interest of the peace of the world, and in whatsoever light viewed, it reveals the practical necessity and results for the States and Federal Government of the United States.

This canal will be built. Individuals who have the money will build it and control it. Nicaragua, Costa Rica, or some of the trans-Atlantic powers will execute it and make the people of the United States suffer from the heavy tolls. The Frenchmen have poured hundreds of millions of francs into the Panama scheme, and would repeat it again if they saw any hopes of success. A private company cannot get together the required money for less than $250,000,000, and they would tax on that basis. The United States government has given more than $100,000,000 for the building of trans-continental railroads. Why not to this? These roads have returned more than this into the public treasury. They are the pride of our land—the essential parts of our civilization, and factors in our government. They are, however, burdening our internal and

external commerce. Water transportation through the Nicaragua will be the just competitor of these roads, and will add both to the government and to the people.

It will be done. Let the United States do it, and fulfill the duty it has in this affair laid upon her by Providence. It is an undertaking worthy to be accomplished as the closing act of the nineteenth century, and one that will show to mankind the character of the American people and be an emblem of the great republic of republics. Let us take the great step for the accomplishment of this greatest work for human hands to complete for the progress of the world.

Charles Raper.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

This age requires men of physical strength, as well as men of mental ability. Already many have broken down under the keen competition of modern life. If this pressure continues to increase, none but the soundest constitutions will be able to stand it. Hence, it is of great importance that the young be trained not only mentally but also physically.

There is a vast amount of prejudice against athletic games, prejudice that results from not fully understanding their purpose. Some regard college games, especially inter-collegiate games, as only opportunities for gambling and for developing the brutal propensities in man. They overlook the need of physical development, and the good resulting from the discipline that the players must undergo in order to contest successfully in inter-collegiate games. There is betting on our presidential elections; but because there is gambling on elections it does not follow that elections should be abolished. The pygmy that uses such an argument against athletic games, has but to draw an analogy in order to see the absurdity of his position.

Some may say if physical development is so necessary, why not adopt a complete system of gymnastics? That this is better than nothing we admit, but that it is an adequate substitute for play we deny. In the first place, the formal motions of gymnastics develop only certain muscles, while games like base-ball and foot-ball require the active use of nearly every muscle in the body. Again, gymnastics very often assume the form of a lesson, and thereby the interest in them is destroyed. Even when not given as a lesson, the monotonous movements are sure to become wearisome from the absence of amusement. The extreme interest felt by students in their games is of as much importance as the accompanying exertion. That so long as the amount of bodily action is the same it matters not whether it be pleasurable or otherwise, is a false assumption. It has been justly said that happiness is the most powerful of tonics.

College athletics are objected to by some on the grounds that they consume time that should be spent in studying. This is an erroneous opinion so far as the mere acquirement of knowledge is concerned; for it is notorious that the mind cannot assimilate beyond a certain rate, and if you ply it with facts faster than it can assimilate them they are very soon forgotten. It is a mistake, also, inasmuch as it is assumed that the acquisition of knowledge is everything, while it is forgetten that success in the world depends much more upon health than upon information. The strong will and untiring activity that result from abundant animal vigor go far to compensate, even, for great defects of education; and when joined with that quite adequate education that may be obtained without sacrificing health, they insure an easy victory over competitors enfeebled by excessive study. Go where you will, and before long there come under your observation young men with broken down constitutions produced by undue study. A year's recreation is often necessary in order to complete a college course. Now, if these young men had taken part in some

manly game, it might have saved them not only time but also health, that boon which is so essential to human happiness.

In short, the sportive activities to which our instincts impel us are essential to our bodily welfare. Whoever forbids them, forbids the divinely appointed means to physical development.

L. T. Hartsell.

PAUPERISM.

In this age of steam and electricity, of push and energy, of wonderful inventions and discoveries in all departments of life, very little notice is taken of the more quiet forces that are working out the destiny of nations. These silent influences, however, furnish an index by which the future conditions of man may be told.

Pauperism is one of these silent influences. "The poor ye have always with you" is an undeniable truth, but that truth becomes sadder and sadder as more and more of the wretchedness and misery of millions of our fellows becomes known. The degree of pauperism increases with increased population; but it is alarming even in the smaller cities and towns. From 8 to 15 per cent. of the whole population of the great cities are people who live absolutely from hand to mouth. When sickness or any especially severe weather comes they are in a deplorable condition, for, under ordinary circumstances, it was all they could do to live, and nothing could be saved. There is no food to allay the craving appetite; no fuel to give out a genial warmth; their clothes are thin and often threadbare.

But this is not all. As bad as is their physical condition, their intellectual and spiritual are, if possible, even worse. The children are reared thoroughly ignorant and debased, having associates of similar description. They seldom, if ever, go to church or to Sunday-school. They know almost nothing of

the Bible or of God. In the larger cities the churches follow the "respectables." "Down Town" churches are abandoned, and the "Up Town" churches are the fashionable places. The church thus leaves the lower portion of the town, and Satan makes it his headquarters. 'Tis true that mission churches have been established and have had a wonderful influence for good, but their number is very small in comparison with the work to be done; and, furthermore, it is an exceedingly hard matter to do successful Christian work among people living thus.

"The Bitter Cry of Outcast London" gives the following terrible picture of London pauperism: "In order to go into some of the tenements you have to ascend rotten stairways, grope your way along dark and filthy passages swarming with vermin. Then if you are not driven back by the intolerable stench you may gain admittance to the dens in which thousands of people herd together. Eight feet square! That is about the average of many of these rooms. Walls and ceiling are black with the accretions of filth that have gathered upon them through long years of neglect. * * * Every room in these rotten and reeking tenement-houses contains one family, often two. * * * There are men and women who lie and die day by day in their wretched single rooms, sharing all the family trouble, enduring the hunger and cold, and waiting, without hope, without a single ray of comfort, until God curtains their staring eyes with the merciful film of death." This is of London, but not the worst, for much is too horrible to be recorded here. Perhaps the American cities are not so bad; but it is only a question of time, unless more is done for their relief than is now being done.

These people must be helped; but the question that is presenting itself to the thoughtful, philanthropists, ministers and statesmen is, how is it to be done? Heretofore the more favored have eased their consciences by contributing a few pennies, dollars, or even hundreds of dollars, for relieving physical wants. This is often absolutely necessary to prevent suffering

and death. But something must be done to prevent this increase of paupers. Within the last few years several plans have been offered, the most notable of which is that of General Booth of the Salvation Army. His plan is to take the paupers from the cities and colonize them in a new country. He has collected $80,000 of the $325,000 desired. The world will look upon his effort with much interest.

This class furnishes most of the criminals; they are to a large extent the occupants of the poor-houses and asylums; they are the ones who sell their vote to the highest bidder. This question is important, then, not only to the paupers, but to every citizen, because, as a class, they are a menace to our institutions—yea, to our very civilization. If General Booth's plan succeeds, it will be a good one for American cities to adopt. Let all public-spirited citizens, then, execute this plan, or offer and execute a better one for ameliorating the condition of this class.

J. A. Baldwin.

ROBERT BURNS.

It has been said that great men, great events and great epochs become greater as time makes greater the distance between them and us, and the rate of their growth is in some degree a measure of their greatness.

If this be true, the subject of this sketch must be a great man indeed, for no other name has grown so rapidly in both the popular and the scientific mind as that of Robert Burns. Born of parents humble in the walks of life, he rose by dint of his innate genius to be the pride of his family, the boast of his country, and the glory of the civilized world.

Burns is by far the greatest poet that ever lived and died in such humble condition. In no case can it be more truly said that a man is made by his environments. Indeed, no other country than Scotland could have produced a man of such a

nature; and he will forever be regarded as the glorious representative of the genius of his country. He was a born poet, and to his own genius alone is due the perpetuity of his fame.

His poetry, the only true mirror of his life, is full of that tender regard which a man of his nature must have for all God's creatures.

As much as we are charmed by the genius and fire of his poetry, it is not the poet so much as the man that interests and affects us. Although Burns never attempted to write a tragedy, he enacted one of the deepest. I doubt if the world has since seen such an utterly sad scene; if Napoleon himself, on his lonely isle, presented such a subject of sympathy as did this incomparably nobler, if not greater, soul.

The world may easily dispense with warriors, but in poets, such as Burns, we see whatever in ourselves is truest and noblest developed to the highest degree.

Had Burns had the will-power to surmount temptations, his spirit must have soared; but hampered as it was with a weak will, its splendid faculties must be trodden under foot, even in blossom, and die almost without existence.

Thus does the "peasant poet" show himself to to us—a soul like an Æolian harp, in whose string the vulgar wind is changed into articulate melody.

Whatever be the faults or defects of his poetry, and no doubt they are many, it has, above whatever else has been written, the greatest of all merits, intense, life-pervading, life-breathing truth.

In pitying admiration he lies enshrined in all our hearts, and well may we say with Dr. Carlyle: "While the Miltons and the Shakespeares roll on like mighty rivers through the country of thought, bearing fleets of traffickers and assiduous pearl-fishers on their waves, this little Valchusa fountain will also arrest our eye; for this also, of Nature's own and most cunning workmanship, bursts forth from the depths of the

earth with a full gushing current into the light of day; and often will the traveler turn aside to drink of its clear waters, and muse under its rocks and pines."

W. F. G.

A SKETCH OF PROFESSOR WILLIAM TRIGG GANNAWAY.

[When Professor Gannaway severed his connection with Trinity College in June, 1892, he had been with it thirty-five years, the longest record of continuous service, and after that of Dr. Craven, the longest of any in the history of the institution. The following autobiography, here considerably condensed, was prepared at the request of a member of the Faculty and was not intended for publication. But we consider that so useful a life deserves such recognition and record as we can give it. In the next number of The Archive Professor Gannaway will have an article on "Trinity College in War-times."—Eds.]

I was born June 10, 1825, in Wythe County, Va. My father was a farmer, and I was brought up to manual labor. In the latter part of 1840 I entered the preparatory department of Emory and Henry College, two years after its organization. Everything was new; and students had to furnish and attend to their own rooms. The college rising-bell rang at 5 o'clock, which, in winter, was before day, for the students to attend prayers, and the first recitation was conducted by candle-light, for kerosene lamps were then unknown.

When I first went to college it was my purpose to spend only two years there, but at the expiration of that time I determined, if possible, to complete the course. By taking a double course in Greek and some vacation work, I accomplished the task in twenty months. The graduating class of 1845 consisted of twelve members, and I was assigned the classical

oration, which was then regarded as one of the graduating honors. I did not apply for the degree of A. M. till June 9, 1852, when it was conferred upon me. At the same time I was elected President of the Alumni Association for the ensuing year. On two occasions that body invited me to deliver the Alumni address.

On my arrival at home I found an application awaiting me to take charge of the academy at Floyd C. H., Va., which I accepted, and entered upon my duties there September 1, 1845. It was my intention to teach about two years and then commence the practice of law, I procured a copy of Blackstone, read about fifty pages, and then laid it on the shelf, never to take it down, professionally, again. My patronage increased so rapidly, and my classes multiplied so fast, that I had no spare time for reading law, but had to employ an assistant to help me in the school. Soon the town academy overflowed and a new building had to be erected. It was called the Floyd Institute, and all denominations, including Dunkards and Primitive Baptists, united in patronizing it. My course was modeled after the curriculum of Emory and Henry College, and many students completed under my instruction the greater part of the college course. For nine years I was Principal of the Floyd Institute. Then, on account of the severity of the climate, which was damaging my health, I took charge of the Masonic Institute, Germanton, N. C., and opened my first session at that place July 22, 1854. That school had a liberal patronage from Virginia, North and South Carolina. The first year I catalogued one hundred students. For three years I was Principal, but the most important event affecting my personal history at Germanton was my marriage to Miss Mary W. Bethel, October 18, 1855. A sweet, saintly woman, a devoted wife, with whom I lived happily for thirty-six years, and then she passed away.

While Principal of the Masonic Institute I was elected a Professor of the Faculty of Trinity (then Normal) College.

The following statement will show the work assigned me at different times during thirty-six years:

1857–'58, Professor of Greek and Philosophy.
1858–'63, Professor of Greek and Latin.
1863–'66, Professor of Greek, Latin and French.
1866–'70, Professor of Greek and Latin.
1870–'83, Professor of Latin and History.
1883–'86, Professor of Latin, History and French.
1886–'91, Professor of Latin *only*.

Owing to the small income of the College but a limited number of Professors could be employed, and they were kept almost constantly at work. All my recitation hours were occupied with classes; and while to each Professor was assigned his special work, yet he was expected to be able and willing to give instruction to any student, on any subject, and at any time. To do this readily a familiarity with the entire course was necessary, which required an amount of labor too great to be accomplished. Hence, after a few years, this severe requirement went into "innocuous desuetude."

Up to the close of the fall term of 1863, but two examinations were held during the year, and they were conducted orally. At the December Conference of 1863, Dr. B. Craven resigned, and I was elected President of the college. [The administration of Professor Gannaway will be given the next time.]

Trinity College did not revive till the spring term, beginning in January, 1866. The cause and the spirit of education had been greatly checked by the ordeal through which the country had just passed, and although the college had been reorganized with Dr. Craven at its head, and with the restoration of the old Faculty to their respective places, yet the patronage was small for the first term, and the gross receipts too meagre to pay more than one-fourth of a living salary. But the patronage continued steadily to increase. In 1866 the General Conference of the M. E. Church, South, convened at New Orleans.

Dr. Craven attended as a delegate. During his absence of about six weeks, it became my duty to act as chairman of the Faculty. This was an honor which I always earnestly tried to shun, for it entailed on me an onerous responsibility. My protests, however, were disregarded until they assumed the form of positive refusal.

My *pro tem.* administrations were not wholly uneventful, but the operations of a college are for the most part characterized by uniformity and monotony. No material change in my profession or its duties occurred from 1866 to the death of Dr. Craven, November 7, 1882. The history of a day during that long period mainly represents the history of a year. The death of Dr. Craven made it necessary for me to take the Greek and French, thereby almost doubling my already excessive work. But it was a necessity. The loss of its President had brought new distress upon the college, already struggling to keep afloat. Hence, I spared no efforts and declined no labor to meet the necessities that were then upon us. My sphere of life was bounded by the school-room and my then happy home. The worry and exhaustion of the one were soothed and relieved by the sympathy and comforts of the other.

During all these years I kept a number of boarders, and the income from that source supplemented my slender salary, and enabled me to live in comparative ease and comfort. Only two or three of the thirty-six years which my professorship embraced did I receive the full payment of my salary. The average would, probably, not amount to one-half of the nominal stipulation. Still my professorship continued without interruption and my work without abatement.

The President of the Board of Trustees favored me for Chairman of the Faculty after the death of Dr. Craven, but I desired neither the position nor the honor, and declined to become a candidate. I continued a member of the Faculty till the close of the spring term of 1892, when the college was removed to Durham, and my connection with it ceased.

REFORM SPELLING.

IV.

Reform spelling must not be confounded with fonetic spelling. Strictly speaking, fonetic spelling conforms rigidly with the rule that each elementary sound must hav one symbol and that each symbol must represent but the one sound. Moreover, these symbols must be of universal value; that is, they must constitute a system that wil suffice for representing every variety of human utterance, from the harsh gutturals of the far northern Teutonic tungs to the most orotund of the descendants of the Latin, from the fullest-voweled European speech to the brute-like clicks of the South African tribes. They must enable a German to pronounce English at sight, an Englishman to read at a glance the "jaw-breaking" Russian, an American to read off glibly and without qualm of fear a folio page of law Latin or all the French quotations so dear to the heart of the third-rate novelist.

This is what "visibl speech" proposes to do, and just such things its author, Mr. A. Melville Bell, father of the patentee of the Bell telefone, claims it has done. To quote Mr. Bell's words: "By means of the system of visibl speech, all possibl fonetic elements, and all the organic, mechanical and other relations of sounds, ar exprest by symbols which hav an absolute and uniform value in every context, so that speech of any variety is made legibl in *fac simile* by readers in all cuntries. Those to whom the language is vernacular, and foreners who hav never herd the spoken tung, must pronounce its visibl speech transcript exactly alike."

The system of visibl speech is based upon the theory that the symbols must represent the form and the position of the organs of speech during the utterance of sounds. Anyone traind in the fysiology of the organs of speech and acquainted with the symbols can read off without difficulty the words of

an unknown language. Mr. Bell mentions an instance in which sentences from a language holely strange to two of his pupils were writn in visibl speech symbols and then faithfully reproduced in utterance by these pupils. This system is valuabl for recording and transmitting the sounds of a newly discovered language; it has been found an invaluabl aid in its adaptation to the teaching of def-mutes to speak, and could redily be uzed wherever the ancient alfabet is employed.

Without considering any fault that might be found with this system, it may be granted that it is not now to be thought of. The experience of those who hav tried the introduction of new letters along with the old is against the immediate introduction of a set of symbols holely new. The millions and millions of English-speaking peple wil not lightly swing over from the old, familiar characters, insufficient, misleading, vexatious, as they ar, to a printed page that would make their very Bibles look as uncouth and dark as the old Hebrew scrolls. But grant the possibility of the change, and it would be a question whether the business world would long tolerate rigidly applied fonetic spelling in which the writn word might appear in varied form, according to the pronunciation of the man that uzed it.

Spelling reform aims to gradually bring order out of the present chaos; to simplify spelling by lopping off, cutting out, useless letters, by restoring letters that hav been robbed of their birth-right. It does not propose to introduce at onse a perfect system of spelling. That the peple would not take all at onse such a long step in the way of reform is not the only obstacle: the authorities themselves disagree as to how many elementary sounds ar to be recognized in English. Bell's "Visibl Speech" uzes forty-nine characters, without counting glides, to represent the sounds in English, and Sweet's "Broad Romic" alfabet contains forty-one. It is true that Bell's more rigidly exact fonetic system notes finer distinctions, but it is in the question, how closely this system is to be approximated,

that the difficulty lies. Moreover, just in the United States, there ar shades of difference in sounds, and there ar sounds herd in one part of the cuntry that ar unknown in another part. All the facts about these sounds must be gathered, collated and passed upon by a competent body before the ideal of spelling reform can be reacht, and in the meantime the work of clearing away the underbrush of useless letters can go on. J. L. Armstrong.

THE STUDY OF LATIN AND GREEK.

The student of Latin and Greek is often called upon to answer the question, "Why spend your time in studying those *dead* languages that will never benefit you in after life?" In the generality of instances those who ask this question have forgotten, or rather have never known, that the paramount consideration is not the acquisition of the bare historical facts contained in the Greek and Latin authors, but the development and training which a careful and diligent study of these languages affords. Homer and Cæsar are read, not for the events of the Iliad and the Gallic wars, but for the drill and culture thereby secured.

But why not study something that will be instructive and useful, and at the same time furnish this intellectual training? Simply because there is no such study. Certainly there are a number of subjects, the study of which will be attended by more immediate gains, but the mastering of these does not help to any considerable degree in the mastery of other subjects. Not so with Greek and Latin. Besides giving a knowledge of the derivation of many words of the English language than it is impossible to secure elsewhere, the study of them develops the reasoning faculty and secures the power of careful, incisive and discriminating thought, as the study of no other subject, with the single exception of mathematics, can

do. The effort required to explain and understand one difficult construction in Latin or Greek, though it may at first appear of no practical value or importance, will prove, in the course of obtaining an education, more useful and more important than the memorizing of a dozen pages in the ordinary text-book.

That they are *dead* languages, is a statement that is not always admitted, nor is universal agreement as to this necessary. The settlement of this question, one way or the other, will not influence the strength of their claims for a place in the course of study in the colleges. Whether they be dead languages or not, the student finds frequent opportunities for bringing into use his knowledge of them. But even if he were never to have such opportunities, he ought to study them none the less. The ordinary man will never be called on to make an application of the Conchoid of Nicomedes or of the Lemniscate of Bernoulli, but is that any reason why he should not study Analytical Geometry?

In this age of specialties, it is too often forgotten that true education consists more in a power to master a subject, to perceive, discover and marshall the facts in relation thereto than in the mere acquisition of those facts. A study is valued in proportion as it will bring money to the pocket, and in proportion as it fails to accomplish this, its importance decreases. The true friend of education can but deplore this tendency to narrowness, and hope that Latin and Greek and other subjects that develop and broaden the mind will receive, not less, but more attention. F. W.

A GREAT STATESMAN OF AMERICA AND SON OF NORTH CAROLINA.

What Southern State has been the birthland of so many distinguished persons as has North Carolina, and what State in the Union makes less effort to perpetuate the memories of her

illustrious sons now dead, and to honor the brave deeds or commemorate the noble virtues of those now living? What so inspires a young man, so awakens his mind and lifts up his hopes, so stimulates his efforts and elevates his aims as to contemplate the beauty and grandeur of a great man's character? Magnets attract magnets; minds attract minds, and noble actions inspire noble actions. Let the youth of North Carolina honor the name and imitate the virtues of a man who surmounted obstacles before which stern faces pale and stout hearts tremble, and towered among jurists and statesmen as the giant oak towers among the pines of the forest, who had no interests but the interests of his fellow-men, no purpose but the promotion of his country's welfare, no delight but in the happiness of his people.

Such was the character of Hugh Lawson White, who was born in Iredell County, North Carolina, October 30, 1773; reared amid the then savage wilds of East Tennessee, and tutored in the schools of nature and experience.

His father, James White, distinguished for his talent and bravery, both as a soldier in the American Revolution and as a general in the Creek Wars, moved from Iredell County, North Carolina, to Knox County, Tennessee, in 1786; and founded the city of Knoxville in 1792. His mother, Mary Lawson, a woman of such fortitude as enabled her to stand whole nights, rifle in hand, as a sentinel over her threatened home, was also a woman of great refinement, of superior intellectual powers, and of just such wisdom as was best suited to guide and direct the formation of little Hugh's character.

That her efforts were not in vain and that her labors were not misplaced we soon have abundant evidence. At the early age of twenty we find her son, as Private Secretary to Governor Blount, managing negotiations with the neighboring hostile Indian tribes with as much skill as if he had been an experienced diplomatist, and with such success as won him the admiration of his people and the life-long esteem of Governor

Blount. Next, after the completion of his course in law at Lancaster, Pa., in 1795, and his admission to the bar in 1796, we see him rising rapidly to the head of his profession until he counts as his equals only five lawyers in America, and as his superiors only two, John Marshall and John Haywood. He was soon appointed United States District Attorney, and at the early age of twenty-eight was elected from among such compeers as Jackson, Whitesides and Overton to take a place as Judge of the Superior Court. Then we find him presiding for six years, from 1809, in the Supreme Court of Tennessee. In 1824 he is elected by the Legislature of his State as Judge of the Supreme Court of Errors and Appeals of the State of Tennessee, and in 1825 is elected by the same body to succeed Jackson in the Senate of the United States. Here he labored for fifteen long years, proved himself a cautious, far-seeing legislator, a complete master of the perplexing questions of that day, and won the dignified appellation of "The Cato of the South." Among his most memorable speeches in the Senate were his speech on the Panama Mission and his speech on the Sub-Treasury Bill of Van Buren's administration. He was elected President of the Senate in 1832, and in 1835 received thirty-six electoral votes for the presidency of the United States.

In 1845 he left the Senate forever; for after a career of forty-three years spent in unremitting toil he passed the same year beyond the bourne to enter upon that rest which awaits him alone who has performed his duty to God and home and native land. Just fifty-three years ago the generous earth, the mother of all living, opened her bosom in the Knoxville Cemetery to receive what Iredell County gave — one of the purest Christians and most distinguished statesmen that ever lived in America. Though fifty-three years have gone, and this great governmental structure on which he so efficiently wrought has grown above the stones he hewed and obscured his labors, yet should North Carolina still be proud to claim him as her son and honor him for what he did.

Let the young lawyer of to-day follow the example of him who despised the mere "case hunter," who ennobled his profession by lifting poor criminals up from their degradation and by encouraging them to "sin no more." Let him who would sway his fellow-men in forensic debate remember that Hugh L. White's chief power as an orator lay not in frequent and long speeches, but in the striking originality, the profound depth, and the surprising brevity of his remarks. Our government would be far more free from the corrupting influences that brought ruin and death to Rome, if its citizens would imitate the virtues of a man who scorned the demagogue as a vile enemy to freedom and prosperity. Oh! that the young men of our State might show themselves wise by heeding the advice of him who said, "Young gentlemen, never seek office; let office seek you;" and whose life was an exemplification of this principle.

"In halls of state he stood for many years,
Like fabled knight, his visage all aglow,
Receiving, giving sternly, blow for blow!
Champion of right! But from eternity's far shore
Thy troubled spirit shall return to join in the strife no more."

J. C. LINNEY.

EDITORIAL.

I. E. AVERY, - - - Editor-in-Chief.
J. F. SHINN, - - Assistant Editor.

NORTH CAROLINA now has a motto, "*Esse quam videri.*" This is a pretty motto, but it is rather too suggestive of a fact that is lamentable. The trouble with our people is that they do not *seem to be.* While other States have buildings at the World's Fair, and are to be fully represented, North Carolina is content to be listless and to be almost a mere spectator. The *esse* stands for a country of splendid natural resources, for a noble, intelligent people, and for consequent prosperity, but with all these advantages combined, the fact remains that when North Carolina is compared with some of her more energetic sister States she appears in the very unenviable position of *not* "seeming to be." Viewed even from the laudable standpoint of State pride and patriotism, it must be confessed that our State lacks progressiveness.

PROFESSOR STEDMAN left Trinity College on the 27th of March to accept a position in the Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Auburn, Alabama. He was not connected with this college for a great while, but long enough certainly to gain the liking, admiration and respect of both the students and professors. THE ARCHIVE voices the general feeling of regret at his departure, and congratulates the A. and M. College upon such a valuable acquisition.

OUR CAMPUS is not in suitable trim for Commencement. The Main Building is flanked by an ugly pile of sand, ashes and brick-bats. A big pile of rubbish lies but a short distance to

the rear of the Inn. These piles could be carted away at a very small expense, and there will never be a better time to do it than now. Vehicles are allowed to cross the campus regardless of roads, which gives the grounds something of the appearance of a general cross-roads. There should be some order about how roads are made through the park. If these details are properly looked after much can be added to the general attractiveness of our surroundings.

Why should we not have a weather department in connection with the College? Durham hasn't a station, so such a department would not only be beneficial to the boys running it, but to the community.

It is natural for some to grumble. They cannot avoid it any more than they can avoid bile in the spring. When football was officially discounted sometime ago, it was a fine opportunity for the grumbler. Some can see no pleasure in outdoor sports unless there is a big lot of dust raised, and the participant comes forth sweltering and blood-stained. Such rampant athletes should haste to visit where the ball ground was last fall. There where the ground is soft, just above the "bull-pen" square, they would see an exciting scene. Here sit Captain Daniels and Guardsman Avery with their matted hair, in canvass knee-pants and blue sweaters, doing battle at "mumble-peg." The public contest will probably soon occur. Great interest is being manifested, for it is thought probable that the Board Committee on Athletics will give the victor a suitable prize. At present the bets are even. Just to the left of the "steal-stick" grounds the champion "rollypolers," Chief Hartsell and Joe Separk, contest for the palm. At "hop-scot" the race will be close between Hoyle, Boggs and Turner. James and Creech are decidedly the best at "peep-eye," and it is

thought that Beefy Davis has challenged William Tecumseh to have their little game over. If the matter is arranged, it is to be hoped that at least that part of the committee be present that believes in these simple games. Then, do hush your grumbling, and identify yourself with the new movement, and be sure you do not condemn a thing that has in it so much promise for Trinity College.

TOO MANY students seem to think that when they get away from home or college they are licensed characters. It is right that they should be cheerful and pleasant, and this can generally be managed without any student making a public nuisance of himself. A little more caution might cause a material effect on the disposition of the public and also on our college rolls.

HONEST, fearless, thoughtful criticism is of great value. It condemns error, exposes hypocrisy, and invariably reveals the truth, whether it be pleasant or not. It is the best safeguard against any sort of imposition. It encourages the right sort of self-assertiveness and brings one's individuality into full play. Self is not spared by it. And the candid use of it is one of the truest tests of friendship, for it causes one to remedy apparent defects and to profit by the exposition of faults.

But there is a kind of criticism that is contemptible. Occasionally it is caused by dyspepsia or bad temper, but generally it is the presumptuous manifestation of the conceit of a would-be pessimist. This sort of fault-finding loves to discover errors in everything. Submitted to its crucial test, nothing is right. From the perfect workings of Nature down to the most trivial happenings, everything is full of flaws. Criticism of this nature has no regard for friendship, and values lightly the most sacred beliefs and relations of mankind. And the person

that indulges in it rarely gains anyone's respect, but is most often an object of ridicule and aversion.

The latter species of criticism has been mentioned here in its most exaggerated form. In its more restricted sense it is peculiarly the property of some college students. To them "a little learning is a dangerous thing." Few things meet with their approbation; nothing is entirely satisfactory; and this is all because the little education that they have obtained has increased their regard for their great *Ego*, just in proportion as it has decreased the importance of other persons and things, great and small. It causes them to criticise harshly the text-books, the professors, the other students—nothing is spared. This is foolish. Fault-finding for its own sake is never admirable, and besides the appropriateness of the quotation, "*Musca in tauro cornu*," is so evident at times that a person is made ridiculous. Be natural and charitable; for affectation and narrow skepticism do not increase nobility of character, nor enhance anyone's opinion of the person cultivating such propensities.

The students of other colleges have various kinds of organized clubs of a social and an athletic nature; Trinity's students have nothing except foot-ball. They are content with this. They have grown to love it; and to look with pride upon a clean, pure record that no college would be ashamed of. They are fond of foot-ball because it aids in producing a manly spirit of self-reliance, because it is conducive to health and therefore enables a student to do good work, and because it throws them together with a common purpose in view and thereby brings about a desired good-fellowship. When it is charged that it injures refinement and morals and prevents a student from attending to his collegiate duties, they point to the students in this and in other colleges who have played foot-ball and who are gentlemen and, as a rule, stand well in their classes. In spite of this, however, it seems that steps are being taken

to prevent Trinity from again putting a team in the field. The reason for this, do you ask? There is no valid one given.

The wishes and claims of the students, it appears, are to count for nothing. Anything said by way of argument in behalf of their preference is laughed at as being prejudiced, boyish talk: they are to be treated as children. * * * The great trouble is some men forget that they were once boys—forget that there was a period in their lives when they had an abundance of vitality and loved to indulge in outdoor sports. The bare mention of foot-ball to them causes a look of pious horror, a hackneyed and absurd imputation of drunkenness, gambling and other immoralities, and a totally deaf ear to anything said in its favor. They do not, and will not, consider it but from one standpoint. This is a strange position for men who are considered broad and liberal-minded to occupy. Especially does it seem so when it is considered that all their slurs of opposition are borrowed from the one-sided statements of Brother ....., or from some other person who occasionally forgets what the word *fairness* means.

IN THE March issue of *The Davidson Monthly* the editor condemns the purchasing of expensive regalia by the students. He recognizes this as an old custom, but considers it a very foolish and a useless one. He says that the marshals generally pay from $10 to $25 for them, wear them only a few days, and then give them to girls, who have no use for them and throw them into some closet to be destroyed by moths. THE ARCHIVE agrees with him fully, and desires to apply his remarks to the action taken at this college recently. Formerly the marshal have worn regalia that were owned by the societies and could not be disposed of. Being used a great deal these have grown shabby, and this has caused the societies to pass a resolution requiring each marshal to buy his own regalia.

Now, without wishing to appear narrow or niggardly, THE ARCHIVE does not think this a very wise step. The former regalia were not in fit condition to wear, but this does not warrant the almost useless expenditure of a considerable amount of money for a glittering combination of brass and silk. The fact that this is done at other colleges does not make the matter right or sensible. "A beadle can be a beadle still" without the usual insignia of office. And a rosette, or something similar, would certainly be neater, and would make anyone look a great deal better dressed and more refined looking than a flashy garment that half envelopes the whole person with its loud gaudiness.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

E. T. DICKINSON, - - Editor.

D. M. McLean (in school '69) is a real estate agent at Fayetteville.

E. K. White (in school for the past two years) is farming near Severn, N. C.

J. W. Walker (in school last term) is now working for his father in Winston.

John Blair (in school in '91) has charge of the electric light plant at Reidsville.

C. B. Vick (in school '90–'91) makes an admirable clerk for a shoe house in Norfolk.

Walter McIntosh (in school last term) is taking a special course in a school at Waynesville.

E. L. Womble (in school last term) is recovering from sickness which prevented his return this term.

M. A. Smith ('83) is a popular and rapidly rising young preacher, stationed at Forest Hill, Cabarrus County.

F. B. Davis (in school from '90 to '93), is very graceful and successful as clerk in his father's store at Morganton.

J. J. Barker (in school '87–'88) recently made a reputation preaching in Clayton, and is now stationed in Raleigh.

D. B. Debnam left here at the first of the present term to take an extensive business course in Poughkeepsie, New York.

J. P. Pate (in school '89–'90) takes his first clerical work on Strait's Circuit. We hope to learn of his doing effective preaching.

F. E. Dixon will not be back this term, but will take a rest at Bethel so as to fully enjoy a return to the fresh class next year.

E. W. Fox, who left school last fall with a severe attack of fever, has completely recovered, and is at his home in Siler City.

C. R. Yates (in school last term) may be seen in prominent circles in the city, but seems in no great haste to complete his course here.

Pearly Parker ('90) was recently married to a lady near the village of Trinity. Does this suggest why Cyrus has changed his course of travel?

F. C. McDowell's work was so interrupted by fever that he has decided not to return until next year. His class is sorry to have to lose such a member.

A. H. Stokes ('70) is one of the Commissioners of Durham, and his influence is a great factor in the improvement of many of the public buildings of the place.

F. A. Bishop (in school '68–'71) is pastor of Main St. Church, Durham. The interest that the boys take in his preaching is shown by their large attendance upon his services.

W. W. Rose (in school '81–'84) has been very fortunate in gaining the confidence and love of the people in the Fremont Circuit, and has done a great deal of effective work.

M. L. Eure (class of '95) was recently called home on account of sickness of his mother, and will not return this year. He has accepted the *principality* of the Carolina Institute.

A. H. Bargart (in school until Christmas of the present year) prefers to pass his spring months at his home in Newbern, and to allow no special occupation to mar his mirthful pleasure.

It is reported as being very probable that Rev. ____ White, who "took unto himself a wife" and went to Rutherford College last year, will obtain the Valedictory at the latter place.

J. D. Pegram took a short course here during the years '69 and '70, which developed the manly qualities that now demand the highest respect from all. He preaches on a Circuit in Hyde County.

Blake Adams (in school in '85) has an exceedingly prosperous mercantile business at Four Oaks. The same spirit that caused him to win the Greek prize when in college is still doing him good service.

C. M. Gattis (in school until last month), who boasts of having taken more of the college courses than anyone else, has written to his friends from Rockingham, where he is probably selling books at "exact cost."

A. T. Gant was a promising student in school during a part of the years '90 and '91, but being forced to leave school on account of bad health, he now seeks improvement in California, where he is clerking for a prominent firm.

W. T. Sessoms ('92) has completed an extensive course in stenography and typewriting at Pernin's Shorthand Institute at Detroit, Michigan, and now holds an enviable position as professor in Moore's Business College, Atlanta.

M. T. McKnight (in college '90–'91) did not go to Texas, as was stated some time ago, but it is true that he has recently left the State to make his future home in Wyoming. The students all wish Mack much happiness in his Western home.

R. H. Mitchell ('90), a member of the staff of the Geological Survey of North Carolina, is up with his regular work, and has gone to assist the Professor of Chemistry at the Agricultural and Mechanical College, Raleigh. We were pleased to have him visit us a few days ago.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

R. A. MYRICK, - - - Editor.

Four thousand new post-offices were established last year, and 557,646 unmailable letters poured into the boxes, 32,612 of them without an outside sign, symbol or address.

A recent idiosyncracy is that of a crank who has published a book of several hundred pages in which there is neither a period or a paragraph. The book was published in Chicago.

Here is a perfectly legitimate English sentence; and what sort of a sentence is it for the untutored foreigner to wrestle with? A professor said to his class after the failure of one of his experiments: "As you see, gentlemen, at present you see nothing; why you see nothing, you will see directly."

It is said that it requires a capital of $50,000,000 to start a parlor car company with any hope of success. The two old companies, Pullman and Wagner, have respectively $33,000,000 and $10,500,000 invested in cars alone, and have long contracts and every facility for keeping ahead of new competitors.

Rev. Dr. A. G. Lawson, of Philadelphia, when once sitting near Edward Everett Hale at a banquent, asked the Boston divine why Boston is called the Hub? With one of his sudden flashes of wit, Dr. Hale replied: "Boston is the Hub because out of it go the spokesmen of the wheel of mankind who never tire of doing good to their fellows.

The street car system of Tallahassee, Florida, consisting of one car, is operated by a "nigger and a mule," both of whom live only to please the people. If the car happens to be going one way and a passenger wants to go in the opposite direction, he has only to say so, and the mule is hitched on the other end, and the car started in the desired direction.

There is no other work in the world of which so many copies are printed annually as of the Chinese Almanac. The number is estimated at several millions. This almanac is printed at Pekin, and is the monopoly of the Emperor. It not only predicts the weather, but notes the days that are reckoned lucky or unlucky for commencing undertakings, for applying remedies in diseases, for marrying and for burials.

An editor of a newspaper in one of the Western States, called the *Rocky Mountain Cyclone*, opened the first article of its issue as follows: "We begin the publication of the *Rocky Mountain Cyclone* with some phew diphiculties in the way. The type phounder phrom whom we bought the outphit phor this printing orphis phaled to supply any ephs and cays, and it will be phour or phive weex bephore we can get any."

Sixteen years ago a Senator of the Italian Parliament, while coming down an Alpine glacier, at the height of 14,000 feet, dropped his coat into a crevasse. He was informed by the guides, knowing the annual rate of glacial movement, that it would probably come out from the mouth of the glacier in about seventeen years. Last August a party of tourists saw a coat in the moraine, and, on examination, it is claimed to have been the Senator's.

New York is fond of the Southerner, says *The Sun*, and peculiarly sensitive to the striking characteristics of Southern speech. Men and women who come from the regions south of Mason and Dixon's line are astonished to find themselves at once fixed upon as Southerners. In many cases the peculiarity is so slight that those who detect it would be puzzled to say

just what it is. It seems to appeal more subtly to New Yorkers than the more marked characteristics of New England or Western speech.

Robert Louis Stephenson, the famous novelist, is dying, despite his trip to Samoa in seach of renewed health. He has consumption, and it is said that his excesses in cigarette smoking have greatly aggravated his disease. He is a Scotchman by birth, and is now about forty-three years of age. He was educated at Cambridge, and studied law. It is much to be regretted that he should sacrifice his bright original genius to so pernicious a habit as that which has ruined his health.

One of the papers has changed a popular poem to read thus: "Backward, turn backward, O time, in you flight, give us July again, just for to-night; we are disgusted with snow and with ice; hear our rich warble and take our advice; turn back the clock till it reads August one, give us dog-days, and give us the sun; give us mosquitoes and give us the flies, but turn on some heat before everyone dies; bring back our straw hat and good linen pants; give us a chance to live, give us a chance!"

AN INTERESTING OLD MILL.—*The Charlotte Observer* tells an interesting story of what is known as the old Bissells mill, near that city. It is now being torn down. The mill was built in 1750. During the revolutionary war a battle was fought there and many British killed. The mill-house door is still full of bullet holes, and carved on the interior, in the planks, are the names of British soldiers. The story that was told from generation to generation, and which was firmly believed by the negroes, was that just after the revolutionary war a dance was held one Saturday night in the third story of the mill, and the dancers did not quit at 12 o'clock, but danced on into Sunday. While the jubilee was at its height the devil suddenly came through the roof and carried off a girl, one of the dancers, and that she was never seen or heard of again; the devil, so the story goes, left a track plainly visible on the floor.

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.

R. H. WILLIS, - - - Editor.

A Freshman once to Hades went;
Some things he wished to learn,
But they sent him back to earth again—
He was too green to burn.—*Exchange.*

A student at college included in the list of expenses which he sent to his father the item, "Charity, $30." The father remarked in his reply, "I fear that charity covers a multitude of sins."—*Exchange.*

The *Ideographic Monthly Magazine* is a newly established journal published at Lincoln, Neb. It claims to be "a progressive illustrated magazine of science, literature, art and general education for all people." May it have a bright future before it.

The more a man really knows, the less conceited will he be. The superficial person who has obtained a smattering of many things, but knows nothing well, may pride himself upon his gifts; but the sage humbly confesses that "all he knows is that he knows nothing;" or, like Newton, "that he has only been engaged in picking shells by the seashore, while the great ocean of truth extends itself before him."—*Starkey Seminary Monthly.*

The Archive is glad to welcome once more the *Academy*, of Salem Female Academy. For some reason or other, this excellent paper had failed to make its appearance for several months past, and we knew not whether it was still in existence. It is hoped that its visits will be more regular hereafter. The February number contains one contribution that would be especially interesting to all, a description of a trip to California, by Mrs. William R. Toomey.

The *Guilford Collegian* has appeared with a new cover page, which improves its appearance very much indeed. But not only is there a great improvement on the outside of the paper; it contains many excellent contributions that deserve attention. "Lost Israel" is the subject of an article written by Addison Coffin. In it he undertakes to bring forth a few arguments for believing that the English people were the lost tribes of Israel. "Friendship in Literature" is a well-written piece of composition, and is full of interest to all who know what true friendship is.

The Tar Heel is the name of a weekly recently established at the University of North Carolina. It is intended that this paper should supply a want that has been long felt by the students of the University. Hitherto the *Magazine* has had to serve as a literary magazine, and at the same time devote much of its valuable space to local happenings, athletics, etc. *The Tar Heel* proposes to do the latter work itself, and give the *Magazine* the opportunity of becoming a purely literary publication. It is published by the Association in the interest of the Glee Club, Literary Societies, Athletics, and whatever else pertains to the University. May it have a long and prosperous life.

The *Roanoke Collegian* contains a contribution on the subject "English in Preparatory Schools and Colleges," in which the writer calls attention to the action on this subject recently taken by Harvard College. The Board of Overseers appointed a Committee on Composition and Rhetoric, whose duty it was to inquire into the nature and amount of work done by Freshmen in English, and the amount of preparation received before entering college. As a result of their investigations, it was found that there is great need of improvement in this line of work in the preparatory schools, and at the same time that the requirements for admission are not what they should be by a great deal. Doubtless this has been found to be true in

the experience of many other colleges and universities, especially with respect to the preparatory work. The committee appointed laid especial stress in their report on the necessity of correctness in English composition of all kinds, even though it be not intended for the critic's eye.

The following is taken from the February number of the *Mephistophelean:* "How often do we hear people, especially college boys, remark that it is not the 'smart' man who succeeds in life. For a proof of this, they refer you to many who now hold positions of honor, and say with pride: 'That man was at the bottom of his class, *scarcely made a rise* in his Soph. year.'" Some go so far as to seem to almost think that in order to succeed in life it is necessary not to stand well in college. They tell us that Oliver Goldsmith was an idiot in his youth, as if this was the secret of his success. Such argument is indeed misleading. When the older men point to such things it is to encourage those who are studious, but get along poorly; it certainly is not their intention to lead to such argument as the above. If a boy studies hard and stands well in college, it is a proof of his pluck and an argument that he will succeed in life. Young men, let us not sit in idleness and excuse ourselves on the above ground, but let us endeavor to acquire all possible knowledge while in college, then will we be fitted to obtain success in life.

LOCALS.

T. T. JAMES and W. W. FLOWERS, - - Editors.

Tom says he is going to get a grant to have his name changed.

Joe—"Boggs, you have studied geology; what star is that?"

Of the candidates for the loafer's medal, Moore is now in the lead.

He was a wise Junior that tried to burn a precipitate through a glass of water.

Jumbo, after eating some celery, said it was the best onions he had ever eaten.

Moore, attorney, said the Roman Catholics worship the Papal Bull by taking it by the horns.

Peterson, Senior, says, "I am daily distressed lest this sore on my neck turn to an *ulster*."

Boggs was heard to sigh and mutter, "Oh, that I had the wings of a dove—and fifty cents in cash."

Jack has written a poem on "Why I get sick on Sunday," and has dedicated it to the Dean's Committee.

J. P. Turner has left college. We hope that he will return next year to fill his old place on the foot-ball team.

In view of the late athletic craze, Dowless has kindly agreed to endow a medal for the championship in *mumble-peg*.

Zeigler wants to know if it was Stonewall Johnston or Robert E. Johnston that surrendered at the "Surrender House."

Fletcher says he doesn't know what a verb is, but it doesn't make any difference, as he expects to join the Conference next year.

N. L. Eure was called home some time ago on account of the sickness of his mother, and it is stated that he will not return to college.

Mrs. Craven and her daughter, Miss Kate Craven, of Trinity P. O., spent some time in Durham visiting the family of Professor Pegram.

Jimmie sent his girl an ARCHIVE and received a note of thanks for the *Catalogue*. He says, "S-s-s-he won't g-g-et another one, c-c-c-certain."

Hartsell was forced to go to church recently with only one shoe blacked, as he had thoughtlessly bought but two boxes of blacking on the day before.

At a recent practice of the choir, Guy was heard to remark that he at last had his voice under control. This is gratifying, and it is to be hoped he will keep it there.

Nick's puppy is previously pretending to be prepossessingly preposterous. His latest musical achievement is the rendition of Annie Rooney, with banjo accompaniment.

Teacher (in S. S. Class).—"Mr. M——, tell us something ef image-worship in the Catholic church."

M.—"Do you want it at the time of Nehemiah or at present?"

Hon. S. P. Leland's lecture on "World-making," was an exceedingly interesting and instructive one. The subject was handled with an ease that indicated great familiarity with celestial phenomena.

Webb.—"Bruton, go talk to those boys who are playing the fiddle on Sunday."

Bruton (sorrowfully).—"There's no use; their hearts are stone—yes, they are ossified."

Professor Clarence Greely gave an instructive lecture before the students on the labor question. This lecture came in the series of "Saturday Morning Lectures," all of which have been interesting as well as instructive to the students.

Joe Separk went to Knoxville the latter part of March to attend the Y. M. C. A. Convention. This convention is for the purpose of training young men; and Joe will be delegated by the Y. M. C. A. here to speak before various Associations in the State between now and June.

The course in "Practical Telephonics" is the latest. The telephone has been made accessible, and the use of it is encouraged. Prizes will be given for proficiency. It is also rumored that this course will take the place of Rhetoricals, but, as this has not yet been announced in chapel, we are not disposed to credit the rumor.

Fun is fun. Some things are funny on account of the originality displayed. Now, *perhaps*, the first person who put a cup of water over his door to wet the one who should enter, was considered somewhat ingenious and clownish; but the originality is all taken out of it by this time, and it is time to put an end to this silly trick.

A commercial student's definition of the enonomic value of a good conscience: "A good conscience saves doctor's bills in aiding digestion, insures peaceful sleep, establishes character, gains friends, and, if its dictates are complied with, insures its owners an option on the halo in the present and an estate in fee-simple in the great hereafter."

It is with regret that Trinity loses Professor Stedman. He has accepted the professorship of Bacteriology in the A. and M. College of Alabama. Professor Stedman is well up in his work in his department, and by his genial manner gained the entire esteem and friendship of both students and Faculty during his two years stay among us.

Thomas C. Daniels has returned from Auburn, Ala., where he has been for some time training the foot-ball team of the A. and M. College of Alabama. Tom played with this team in a game with the University of Alabama, and, according to the newspaper accounts, fully sustained his reputation as the champion foot-ball player of the South.

The program for the Field Day exercises is a very interesting one. The most important contests will be: Hundred yards dash; high jump; broad jump; hurdle race; hop-step-and-jump; half-mile race; mile race; tennis championship; base-ball game. The exercises will be held on the track in front of the grand stand, which will afford excellent accommodations for those desiring to see the sports,

Dr. Hogg, of Raleigh, who was a delegate to the Convention at New Orleans concerning the Nicaragua Canal, delivered a very interesting lecture on the construction of this canal and

the influence it would have on the commercial relations of the United States. On account of the geographical situation of this country, he showed that this canal would be the means of making it the centre of the commercial world, and thereby secure its commercial supremacy. Dr. Hogg has made this subject a special study, and seems very confident of the success of the plan to construct this canal.

Alas! too True.—Professor in Sophomore English—"Now, gentlemen, in preparing for this examination I do not want you to sit up late and hurt yourself studying. I want you to be fresh." "The trouble is," replies a facetious Sophomore, with a dubious shake of his head, "if we don't sit up late and study we'll be *Fresh*."

The college series of lectures that have given the professors and students of the college and the people of Durham so much pleasure have ended. Too much credit cannot be given to Professor Armstrong for the wisdom shown in the selection of the speakers. All of the lectures were good, and it is with regret that we realize that they are now things of the past.

It is a natural tendency to consider the *finale* of anything better than what has preceded it; but, as a matter fact, Mr. Losey's impersonation of the characters in "Oliver Twist" was simply superb and very entertaining. It must have been a difficult task, but with an ease born of thought, study and practice, Mr. Losey represented the phases of each character in turn, and did it with so much smoothness and naturalness that the very transformations were made pleasant. One minute he would elicit sympathy and pity by being little Oliver; then suddenly he would cause intense disgust by his representation of the treacherous wickedness of Fagan the Jew. He was an abhorred Bill Sikes, a pitiful, wretched Nancy, a gentlemanly, benevolent Mr. Brownloe, and he fairly out-Bumbled Mr. Bumble. He personated all, and to the composite elements that made up the character of each he gave a vivid and true individuality.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

HENRY P. BOGGS, - - Editor.

When we speak of Africa our minds instantly revert to the map in the geography with its somewhat regular coast line, widely different from the jagged bays and headlands of the more northern continents, its few cities and settlements rather sparsely scattered around its edge, and the blank place in the middle marked "Unexplored Country," but is this any conception of what Africa really is? We think of Africa as unimportant, insignificant and frequently by association with these ideas dwarf its area. It is said that if one should lay the west coast of Africa on our Pacific coast that it would cover land and sea even to the coast of Ireland, and that it contains, perhaps, more than four times the population of the United States.

It is true that Africa's part in the history of this civilization has been small and unimportant, but might we not well remember that it was once the seat of the world's enlightenment, and consider the possibility of its again being the scene of improvement. We may perhaps picture this blank of unexplored country as an arid plain, but travel teaches that it is full of great rivers capable of navigation, mighty waterfalls of great power are at their heads, lofty mountains give healthy atmosphere, and fertile valleys, abounding in all the luxuriant growth of the tropics, extend far and wide. Columbus discovered a new world, that by its abundance and possibilities roused the whole of Europe, and that we proudly boast is the creamof all its development. Why should not this old, old world, so old it is forgotten and therefore new, be the scene of action for testing the civilization of the nineteenth century?

A World's Council is to be held at the Columbian Exposition that may well arrest attention even in the bustle of the great fair. Africa, past, present and future, will be discussed, and the endeavor will be made to formulate a plan by which the world may unite to redeem the lost continent; lost for its physical nature, its capabilities; its very nations have been lost to the mind of man for ages. Who will say if its souls were lost?

Wissman, DuChaillu, and other great explorers have pledged themselves in the interest and to the support of this conference. Henry M. Stanley is expected to take part in the exercises. Essays are expected on the religion of Africa, the ancient religion of Egypt, the ancient Christianity of Egypt, Abyssinia and Nubia, the Mohammedanism of the northern part of the continent, and the modern missionary movement. It is understood that papers will be presented by bishops and archbishops, while eminent statesmen, jurists and others will discuss the opportunities and possibilities of the Afro-American. The geography and the ancient and modern history of Africa will be presented and reports made on the study of the African dialects.

In this connection it may be interesting to learn that Dr. Robert N. Cash has catalogued upward of 500 African languages. It will be no small thing to Christianize Africa. It is said that the South African Kaffir becomes acquainted with two things through the whites: the Bible to save their souls and brandy to destroy their bodies.

The Bible has been translated into sixty-six African tongues, and a native Christian of Uganda will work three months for a copy of the New Testament.

The Kaffir believes in a future state; when one dies the body is placed in a sitting position near the grave and left for three days in order that friends may send messages to departed friends; but they know nothing of a Savior.

Africa has a theology; there are theories of the creation of the world, and stories of the gods having visited the earth and manifested their presence unto men. Many of the tales are very similar to the Grecian mythology; they are quaint and pleasing and rich in imagery.

One of Africa's greatest curses is the slave trade. Some hardy chieftains make it their regular business. Their raids are planned with great care, and whole sections are practically depopulated. As soon as a community is overcome, the captives are bound together and hurried to the market. In spite of the vast number of slaves that are sold yearly, the great majority of those taken never reach the slave market. Whenever a settlement is reduced no time must be allowed for a possible rescue; the unfortunate beings are hastened on the way; the sick and weary are not allowed to impede the march, but are promptly knocked on the head. It is said that the route of a slave train may sometimes be traced by the dead bodies lying on the wayside.

How long is this to last? Which will the white man give them first, rum or the Bible? It is stated that if the two are equally presented, their own good sense teaches them to take the latter, and that they hold to the gospel and spread it further.

At Sierra Leone there is a flourishing, self-supporting church, one that maintains its own Missionary Society, and it is not uncommon to see from 1,000 to 1,400 English-speaking people worshiping in the cathedral. H. P. B.

At the business meeting of the Association held March 18, Mr. J. H. Separk was elected President; T. A. Smoot, Vice-President; W. E. Nicholson, Treasurer; F. S. Aldridge, Recording Secretary; J. H. Fitzgerald, Corresponding Secretary; J. A. Daily, Marshal. Delegates were elected to the State Convention to be held at Winston, April 6 to 9.

The appointments for April are as follows: April 2, J. A. Baldwin; 9, E. K. McLarty; 16, R. Bradley; 23, J. A. Dailey; 30, J. F. Price.

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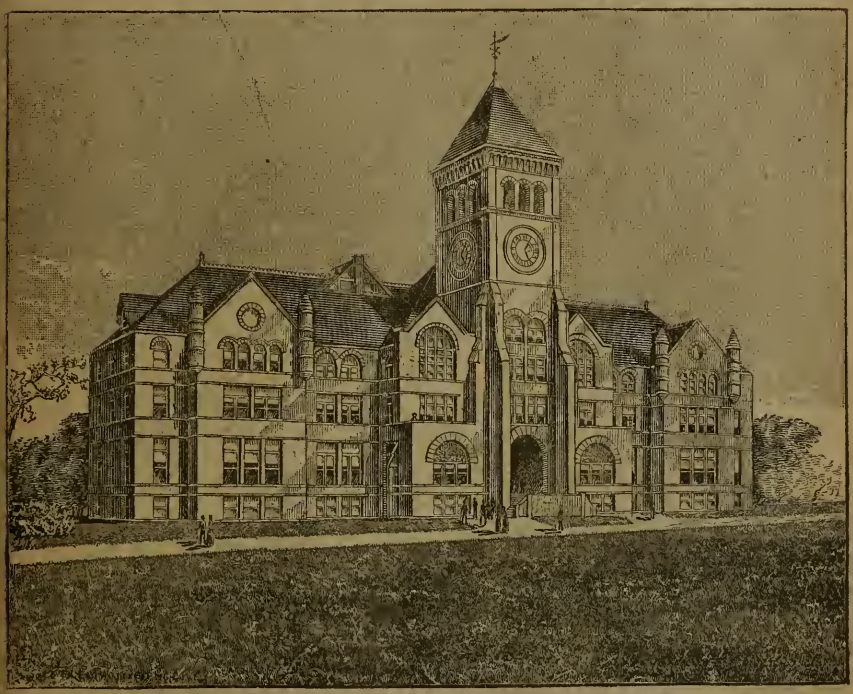
THE TRINITY ARCHIVE.



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THE TEMPTATION OF CULTURE.

That very interesting young man of Walter Besant's,* who left his luxurious surroundings and went into the great forgotten city of East London, dwelling among its people and living its dull, crowded, cheerless life, experienced a temptation not set down in the books. Though in many cases a very real temptation, we seldom hear of it. The "Good Lord deliver us" of the church had overlooked it. That is the temptation of culture. He found no difficulty in leaving the first society and in doing without the other articles of sumptuous fare to which he had always been accustomed. But to sacrifice the life of culture, to give up the society and atmosphere of intelligence, and to have for his companions those whose thoughts were centred in common and little things, and whose life a round of weary trifles—this was appalling.

This is a difficulty always incident to genuine student life, indeed, to every finely organized nature. I think, as a rule,

* "All Sorts and Conditions of Man."—Walter Besant.

that the people who would be of the truest service to the community, who would contribute most to the life of all of us, are withheld from usefulness by considerations of this sort. We find illustrations in the affairs of citizenship and politics. The highly refined man shrinks from the atmosphere of inert prejudice pervading the jury-box, and from the cynicism and vulgarity that come to the surface in the caucus. He feels out of place, just as he would in a Bowery dive. Nothing is congenial or attractive. Elsewhere better things await him—and men of tougher and less delicate fibre are left to carry on the work he neglects.

The same is largely true of scholars. Such a one feels a natural impatience in working down to the level of those whose attainments are inferior, in "hanging clogs on the nimbleness of his own spirit," that others may keep pace with him. He feels (and often rightly) that he wastes time and makes useless condescensions; he restlessly longs to retreat within himself, to resume the chosen studies and the companionship of the elect few, where sympathy is electric and weary explanations are not needed. This explains why many great scholars make sorry teachers and impart bewilderment rather than instruction. They will not realize that the depths of subjects are not as to others as to themselves, impatience and mutual friction follow, and (in a phrase long classic around Trinity) they end by giving out more heat than light. I think a good writer, who might have something to say to us well worth the saying, is often lost to make a bookworm of a student. Irving wisely says in his praise of Roscoe: "They (scholars) in general, live but for their own fame, or their own pleasures. * * * At best they are prone to steal away from the bustle and common-place of busy existence; to indulge in the selfishness of lettered ease; and to revel in scenes of mental, but exclusive enjoyment. Mr. Roscoe, on the contrary, has claimed none of the accorded privileges of talent. He has shut himself up in no garden of thought, nor elysium of

fancy; but has gone forth into the highways and thoroughfares of life."

Pioneer and missionary life, it seems to me, would feel this influence. The man, if he is a real man, gets easily rid of the temptations of money, or fashion, or office. He is a man, and can do without such things. But his other needs? The things that, for lack of better words, we call "cultivated society," or "culture," or "the intellectual life," these things are not lightly let go. They detain him—they call after him. Leaving them is throwing overboard part of existence, as if one chopped off an arm.

I think the difficulty I have described is a real one. To some it may seem like conjuring up a spectre or a man of straw. That is a matter of standpoint and temperament. No one can gage the force of a temptation he has never felt. Just so the means of escape is an individual question. Excuse me, please, from trying to offer a solution. Heaven forbid that I should lapse into the latter-day abomination of promiscuous good advice. If everyone who points out difficulties were bound to suggest remedies, there would be less criticism of things. Each one can only find for himself the true balance between self-culture and self-sacrifice; and with the highest development of his own personality and life unite the most liberal projection of that life abroad, that all of us may come in touch with it and feel better for it.

D. C. BRANSON.

BALTIMORE, April 16.

IMMIGRATION AND SOUTHERN PROGRESS.

The real significance of the recent meeting of Southern Governors is its expression of a certain dissatisfaction with industrial conditions of the South. It means that the people of that section are aware that they have been outstripped in the race, economic welfare, and have set themselves to the task of

regaining their lost relative position. This is a happy sign. When the South is once in earnest, there need be nothing that can prevent her attaining a state of prosperity not now dreamed of by many of her children.

The old regime and its conditions are gone. The present man must look to the future. The problem before him is not an easy one. To build up a new society out of the fragments of an overthrown one requires thought and patience. It is a slow progress and may be divided into two stages: (1) the period of consternation; (2) the period of rehabilitation. We have gotten through with the former, and are just entering the latter. It seems to me that the most profitable thing we can do here would be to pause and take stock of our resources. These are soil, climate and men. As to soil, by which we mean to include such natural resources as mines and forests, there is nothing against us. All our lands are good, and many of them are quite fertile. Our mines are ample and our forests are very valuable. Our climate is good. In the rather uncertain language of the Southern Governors, it is "temperate, changing more or less with the seasons." The people of the South are honest, conservative, loyal and true. We who know the section know that there is no reason why an honest and industrious immigrant should not find it the best place in America for making a living. Why, then, do not the immigrants come to us? Some people in the South, and they were represented at the Richmond meeting, think that it is because Northern papers systematically and maliciously misrepresent Southern society. It is undoubtedly true that in the North some papers, for political reasons, seek to keep alive sectional feeling; but they are few and those who sympathize with them are, perhaps, relatively still fewer. The writer, from two years intercourse with intelligent Northern people, can find nothing to criticise in their feeling towards our section.

Occasionally we find some controversy between journals of the two sections that shows that two perfectly honest people

are misunderstanding each other. This is unfortunate, but it is not something to go to war about. It will stop when the South is too busy attending to its varied industrial problems to notice Northern taunts, and when the North finds nothing to criticise in Southern life. It was the purpose of our Governors to do what will bring about this time.

It seems to me that sectional feeling cannot be held responsible for the failure of development in the South. The little misunderstandings we find in the papers do not explain it all. Behind these are the social and economic conditions of our section. They have tended to retard our progress.

In order to explain this it is necessary to venture a word of criticism of the meeting of the Southern Governors. I do this with but little less reluctance than confidence in my position. As I see it, the spirit of the Richmond convention was wrong. We have no business to go immigrant hunting. Take for example the North Carolina farmer. Is his financial condition such that we can point to him and say to the Swiss farmer, "Come and let us make you as rich as our cotton-raisers and tobacco-cultivators?" Manifestly, if the complaints we hear from our farmers continually are but half true, we cannot afford to go into the market for immigrants. Besides, wages in the South are on a level which is fixed by the low standard of living of the negro, and in the North and West they are higher. Now, we must remember that immigrants, those that we would desire, have as much sense as other people. They will go where they can do best, and it will not be to the South.

The first thing, it seems to me, is to help ourselves. Immigration helps those that help themselves. If we can improve the conditions of our industry and society till they are on a perfect equality with those of our competitors, our natural advantages will give us more than a share of the foreigners. Neither labor nor capital need immigration agents. They can, and will, take care of themselves. Their "finding eyes" are

more faithful than those of Columbus; for they know what the Western World is. Columbus never did.

Our prosperity must be of the masses. Booming towns will never make us rich as a whole. It will help the town, but is not the only essential to the welfare of the State. Your factories must represent outside or home capital. In the latter case, which is really the most likely to occur, it is but a transfer from previous investments, and the gain can be only the difference in the remunerativeness of the two investments. But in any case, the factories cannot thrive to any great extent unless they have, within a reasonable distance, a consuming constituency sufficient to take their product. One reason we have not many factories is that we depend so much on distant markets. At present a factory finds it difficult to thrive unless it has has two competing outlets to Northern or Western markets. This shows what the fault is and where the remedy lies.

Build up the economic wealth of the people and factories will have to come. They will come in abundance. There is no satisfying the wants of the masses if they have the means of purchasing the commodities they desire. They will take the products of all industries when they can. Merchants, bankers, editors lawyers, manufacturers, workmen, indeed every reputable business, would be benefited if the wealth-satisfying power of the people were increased. To increase this power is the problem that meets the Southern sociologist. This problem is solved by remedying certain phases of our social status.

Of these the most important is the condition of the intelligence of our masses. Much as we may resent being told so, it is true that in the South less pains are taken than in other sections to educate the poor working-people. Some months ago George W. Cable, with a certain amount of malice, as it seemed, published an article in a Northern magazine in which he declared that our public education is for our gentlemen's sons and not for the children of the poor. Was he right?

Take South Carolina as an example and test Mr. Cable. According to the report of the Commissioners of Education for 1888 and 1889, the latest issued, I think, South Carolina, in order to keep two hundred and thirty-five students at her State University, spent, from her public treasury, $159.57 on each student. For each public school pupil she spent, according to the same report, forty-one cents. Can it be possible that it is three hundred and eighty times as important to that State that she should educate her University boys, as that she should educate, in the lower branches, her farmers' sons and workmen's daughters? As for North Carolina, the figures are there in the report and show but little better. In South Carolina the average length of the school term was sixty-eight days. Compare this with one of the Western States. Take Iowa, where the term was, in the same year, one hundred and fifty-four days. Does an immigrant want to go where his boy will grow up in ignorance? The papers say that in Richmond Governor Tillman expressed his surprise that his State did not have six million inhabitants. It is better for the cause of civilization that the foreigner should go to Iowa and have his children educated, than that he should go to Governor Tillman's State to raise citizens ignorant and unable to comprehend our institutions. The mere pretence of school-keeping that we have thought sufficient for the children of the men who fought with Lee and Jackson will not, in his own estimation, be found sufficient for your European. He is a peculiar fellow when it comes to driving a bargain about his home. Let us have more public schools—if not for the sake of our children, then for the sake of the immigrants we want to get.

Lynching is another thing that will help to keep immigration from the South. A crowd that takes a man, no matter how guilty, and hangs or shoots him, violates the law. It is lawless. The community that sanctions such a deed may expect the condemnation of law-abiding people. Those who aid in it brutalize their natures and lower their sense of justice.

Moreover, to take a human being, or a dog, for that matter, and, beginning at his feet, slowly and deliberately to sear his flesh till the body, the breast, the neck, the face, and finally the tongue, are reached; this is fiendish. A man, be he Northerner or Southerner, who will do it is a devil. The community that will endorse it—well, it is lawless. We may say that we have peculiar conditions, and that summary punishment is necessary to protect the dignity of our women. If we were to grant that much, the immigration question is still unsettled. If we cannot make the intelligent Northerner, who has often studied the question from close observation, believe that it is not lawless to lynch negroes, how can we expect to make the German peasant believe it? Gentlemen, Governors, you must choose between lynch law and immigration—which? It argues poorly for the work in Richmond that before the Governors had reached their homes a negro was burned in Georgia.

Illiteracy and lynching are not the only causes of the lack of immigration to the South, but they are, perhaps, the most vital. Remove them and we have gone a long way toward making our section of the country attractive to home-seekers.

The South needs to turn its thoughts in on itself. We have been so long nursing the memories of our struggle that we are apt to be sensitive to outside criticism. This is natural. We feel sharply and strongly. We are loyal in love and in hate. We resent criticism of our country as of our personal actions. Well, there is nothing bad in this; but feeling ought not to shut out judgment. Perhaps we ought to be more like the old-time Spanish gentleman who, when told that his cloak was out of style, went to his tailor for a new mantle, and then proceeded to challenge his informant.

The men who were reared under the old regime, an arrangement by which all were quiescent and happy, cannot be expected to change their views. But to-day young men are assuming the work of society. These ought to study the pres-

ent in the light of future needs. The twentieth century needs new ideas in the South. In modern society, it is the strongest that survives. To secure the strong we must take care to develop the individual. After all, this is the key-note of our condition. Let us educate in all that the term means. The cheapest money ever spent, is that spent in making the masses intelligent and skillful.

J. S. Bassett.

A GALA DAY AT A GREAT UNIVERSITY.

Owing to the numerous departments and the variety of interests pursued by such a great aggregation of students as is found in the University of Michigan, the occasions that affect the student body as a unit are few and far between; and consequently such an event is hailed with great delight by the members of all departments.

Without doubt the most important event of the whole collegiate year, of this character, is the annual celebration of the anniversary of Washington's birthday.

Yet I would not have the reader to understand that on this occasion department lines fade, and that there is a blending of national patriotic sentiment; for that would be the rankest misconception. That there is an astounding exhibition of patriotism cannot be doubted, but to say that it was all "Uncle Sam" patriotism would be a severe wrestle with the truth, to say the least. Class and departmental enthusiasm have the first inning—there being time enough, the students think, to think of and cheer for George Washington and the American flag when the orator of the occasion accidentally refers to the truthfulness of the venerable George, or when he enlightens the collegians as to the number of stars that at present "deck the folds of our glorious flag as it floats in the breezes of," etc.

From custom, the entire arrangements on this great occasion are in the hands of the students of the Law Department. The

selection of an orator for the day is the work of a committee from the two classes, and upon the political complexion of the majority of this committee depends the party from which the speaker will be selected. One would think there were Federal offices attached to this committee, judging from the numerous Democratic candidates for appointment—and as to Republicans, "the woods is full of them," too. The result of two weeks wrangling and wire-pulling was the appoinment of a Republican committee, who selected as orator the Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, of Chicago.

For this occasion University Hall—with a seating capacity of four thousand—is beautifully and expensively decorated in the University colors, and the colors of the Senior and Junior Law classes. Flags and bunting draping the portraits of Washington and other eminent Revolutionary heroes make the scene inspiring and patriotic.

Seating capacity for the six hundred and twenty-five law students, who arrive in a body, is reserved in the parquet. The galleries and remainder of the lower hall are devoted to the students of the other departments and the public, as guests of the Law Department.

On this occasion each class and every department is heard from—through their "yells"—and no one can comprehend the significance of the word "yell" until he hears the class-yell of one of the law classes of the University of Michigan.

A class-yell is chosen by a committee from perhaps fifty suggested yells, and it is the religious duty of every member of his class to commit and practice the chosen yell for several weeks so as to be in readiness for this event. A special "yell-master," with a voice like the "roaring of many waters," is chosen for the occasion.

The arrival of the law students at the hall is the signal for such a demonstration as would put to shame the thundering of cannon. Then begin the class-yells, some class in the Literary Department generally leading. This yell is promptly

drowned when the 250-pound Senior Law yell-master arises and waves his wand. Suddenly the tall form of the Junior yell-master is seen to rise from his seat, and when, under his leadership, his three hundred classmates join in the refrain, with their yell of—

"Ki yi; ki yi,
Ki yippi, ki yaw;
Michigan, Michigan,
'94 Law!"

This production of the mysterious brain of some Junior is considered one of the most blood-curdling and strongest yells ever heard here. It is sufficient to say that it effectually drowned the Senior Law Class yell of—

"Boomelacker, Boomelacker,
Boom, Bum, Bau,
Michigan, Michigan,
'93 Law."

One of the favorite "quids" hurled at the Senior Laws by the Junior Laws this year was the following:

"Chew tobacco, chew tobacco,
Chew, chew, chaw,
Michigan, Michigan,
'93 Law."

This victory by the Juniors was highly appreciated and only sustained their reputation of being the noisest *and* brightest class that has ever entered the Department. (It is hoped that no Senior Law will read this, for they won't admit the assertion as to the brightest class; but the class has sworn evidence of the fact, yet the writer don't say who did the swearing).

All this is very amusing and entertaining to the nearly three thousand students present, and to the public it is a wonderful revelation of the (lung) capacity of the American student.

Finally, after most of the students cannot speak above a whisper, every person is ready to listen to the music of the University Glee Club and to hear the oration which follows. After repeated assurances by the orator that this great country is in safe hands—especially if it is in the hands of the political party to which he belongs—and that we need have no fears when the trust is handed down to coming statesmen, "such as I see before me," the large assemblage disperses, with the reflection that George Washington's bequest is one year older.

J. H. C.

ANN ARBOR, Michigan, April 12, 1893.

THE TENDENCIES OF THE AGE?

This is an era that stands out pre-eminent and peculiar to any that has ever dawned. It is the time of the deaths of great men and movements; when mighty revolutions in state, church, and society are taking place; when every leading nationality has its own national scandals; when the voice of the people is compelling the attention of individuals, corporations and governments; when American glory shall shine forth in the World's Fair and give to mankind an example of the unparalleled progress of the republic of republics; when the first great parliament of the religions of earth shall convene, in which are to be considered the most vital questions of humanity, morality, ethical and social movements by the ablest men of the century. A time remarkable for its tendencies and ominous for the future civilization! Do they indicate true progress?

What mean the dark clouds that so long hover at the meridian of the Frenchman's sky? Are France and her great leaders of science and government to go down in darkest gloom, because of the greatest scandal the world has ever witnessed — The Panama Canal? Are her people to be hurled

out from Paradise, because of the great wave of materialism and scepticism that now sweeps like a torrent over her plains and cities? What signifies the time when the good name and fame of men are as fleeting as the rapid shadows of the rising sun—when at one moment DeLesseps stands high and glorious in the estimation of his people and of the world, but at the next is condemned to go to his grave in ignominious death; when Jules Ferry has gone down, it seems never to rise again, but at another moment is restored to one of the highest positions his countrymen can give—the Presidency of the French Senate? These are, indeed, grave questions for the people and for the political welfare of their country. Who knows but that these are true signs of real progress? The age demands that there be a religious change. Public feeling must have its influence. Though sometimes the Frenchmen seem to be going entirely away from religious ideas and actions, yet their contest is not so much against the fundamental principles of true religion, as against the positive practices of the the Roman Church. Healthy scepticism is often a good sign. Now is the time for Protestantism to triumph and bring under her control the Frenchmen, long ruled by the arbitrary rules of the Papal power. The lightnings and storms will purify the atmosphere, and give examples of caution to the leaders of the movement to be begun.

No less dark seem the affairs in Italy, Germany, and Russia. Italy, too, has its scandal—The National Bank. Germany has been in commotion. The Guelf Fund scandal must soon come to light. Already the military and agrarian laws have caused an uprising among the common people. The questions of the betterment of the lower farming classes and of adjusting army demands and powers, are serious problems for the Crown to solve. Their solution has already been forcibly demanded and must soon come. The great military system, which has so long drained the country of its money and of the lives of its men is the trouble. Von Capiavi must modify his policy, or

soon he will be like Bismarck—a statesman without a job. The people already demand a great change, or his political head. Russia has her Siberian scandal and still clings to the barbarous idea of oppression. "Tyrrany and conquest" has long been the motto of Russian Royalty. But the time has come when governments must keep pace with society and public sentiment, or fall. These are serious troubles that now confront these political powers; but they can be settled—and that, too, for the general good.

Every nation to-day has its scandal and serious question. The last decade has been a remarkable time for great political issues. South American countries have undergone great changes. England has her Loan Fund trouble, and many social and labor questions. Great Britain is in a state of unrest. Gladstone is making the greatest effort of his life in trying to pass the Home Rule Bill. The voice of the people from oppressed Ireland is and must be heard. Ireland must have Home Rule. But does it need everything that the Grand Old Man proposes? Can the Parliament of Great Britain dare pass the bill as it now stands without great modification? When can she carry it into successful operation without a great revolution among party factions and party policies as they now exist? The Government and society of the United States are not free from the same great questions and dangerous conditions. The red-hot tariff question is very threatening, and men and parties are afraid, it seems, to attempt to adjust the trouble. The money question, too, has many critical phases. Labor and capital are arrayed against each other in mighty conflict, and the cries of oppression go up from many homes. The Pension system has been our national scandal. But hopes begin to brighten when we behold that great statesman Grover Cleveland and his strong Cabinet take hold to guide the Ship of State. The spell of thirty-two years of almost complete Republican control has now ended, and Democracy for the first time in that period, sends forth its true proclamations.

Yes, it is a peculiar age, and one of momentous things! Many dark phases everywhere present themselves. Humanity groans, and governments realize their difficult situations. The live questions of commerce and labor, society and religion, politics and individuals, must be solved in some way.

Surrounded by such circumstances, let us not be pessimistic, for behind these dark clouds that now hover at the horizon or meridian the radiant sun is still shining and sending forth many rays of light. No! the world cannot be growing worse! It is only passing through the changes that everything natural must pass through. Have such not occurred before in the world's history? Does not every individual, institution, corporation, or government have at times apparently great hindrances toward progress? Has there never before swept over the earth a materialistic and sceptical wave of religion? France had her Voltaire, Diderot and LaMettrie, and England her Hume, years ago. Dogmatism, scepticism, and criticism seem to follow each other according to the laws of the Maker of all. The individual has his dogmatic, sceptical and critical stages. Society is dogmatic, sceptical, critical, and then dogmatic again. Why be alarmed? Do not the tendencies of the age really point toward the goal of true progress? Is not the world covered in clouds to-day, in order that the dawn of the twentieth century may be the brighter?

We cannot but believe that the year eighteen hundred and ninety-three is the most remarkable and greatest that has ever been—a time when the nineteenth century, illustrious for its achievements, is becoming ready to pass over into the twentieth, the one to be still more glorious; when the world shall meet and pay homage to the immortal discoverer of the Western Continent; when the first great council of the religions of earth shall be held; and when the light of American progress shall outshine all others. Grand the time! Grander its accomplishments!

CHALES RAPER.

TRINITY COLLEGE IN WAR TIMES.

BY PROFESSOR WILLIAM T. GANNAWAY.

When I took charge of Trinity College on the resignation of Dr. Craven, in December, 1863, the civil war was at its height. Men and boys were forced to abandon their pursuits and hasten to the front. Many of our students had already left to join the army. The whole country was in a ferment, society was demoralized, and everything was unsettled and uncertain. All the colleges of the South, except Trinity, had been closed[1]—most of them converted into hospitals. Primary schools were kept partially in operation, but higher education had been temporarily abandoned. When I entered upon my administration the outlook for Trinity was worse than gloomy. The students of the previous session had not been subjected to the usual discipline, and the habits of study had greatly deteriorated; for they, too, were affected by the excitement, the anxieties, and the passions of the war. The fall session of 1863 closed in gloom and uncertainty, without promise or hopeful prospect. But on January 6, 1864, the college opened under the new regime, with a much better patronage than was expected. Girls were admitted to our classes, and our organization and management were such as to give entire satisfaction. The arrangement proved beneficial to both sexes. Fifteen or twenty young ladies occupied my recitation room, and were under my supervision and control. Their presence was like an oasis in the Sahara of war, and their instruction was an antidote for the hardness, roughness and inhumanity of the conflict. The usual curriculum was still continued, and all of the regular classes were represented. In addition to my various duties as presiding officer, I had charge of all the classes in Latin, Greek

1. Professor Gannaway has fallen into an error here. The University of North Carolina was not closed during any period of the war, not even when Federal soldiers were camping in its grounds. Because of the death of President Swain, it was not open during the years 1868-'69.—EDS.

and French. Professor L. Johnson occupied the chair of Mathematics; Professor I. L. Wright, of Science and English Literature, and Mr. C. C. Lanier had charge of the preparatory department. Those were war times, and one professor did as much work then as two or three of our college specialists of the present day. The difficulties to be overcome were anomalous and unprecedented. The country was drained of its supplies to feed the soldiers. Confederate money had so depreciated that it had almost lost its power to purchase. Board had ceased to be remunerative and was hard to get within the village. My house was taxed, in that respect, beyond its limits; for, on their arrival, most of the students stopped with me till other arrangements might possibly be made. As the money went down the charges for board went up, finally culminating at $200 per month. Some of my boarders paid in kind, some in specie, that had not seen the light for many years. Only six dollars, specie value, was charged per month for board when payment was made *in kind*. Salt was then more desirable and harder to obtain than gold or silver, scarce as those metals were. A young man, Mr. John B. Yarborough, a crippled soldier, and a brave and noble fellow, paid me for two and one-half months board with seven bushels of wheat and two hundred and fifty pounds of salt, which was brought all the way from the county of Rockingham to Trinity College. The following items taken from a memorandum of mine will give some idea of the prices I paid for provisions, etc., in February and March, 1864–'65:

1864.	Dec. 24.	Forty-five gallons sorghum	$675 00
1865.	Feb. 9.	One dozen chickens	50 00
	" 25.	Four dozen eggs	8 00
	Mar. 4.	Five and one-half pounds tallow-candles	27 50
	" 10.	Eighteen and one-half bushels corn	647 50
	" 27.	Two pounds soda	30 00
	" 29.	Pins, *four rows*	4 00
	" 30.	Three and one-half bushels corn	120 00

The foregoing is an exact copy of the items for which the corresponding prices were actually paid.

On the 26th of April, 1865, General Joseph E. Johnston's army surrendered, when Confederate money collapsed and ceased to circulate. That the college should have survived at all during this stormy and distracted period seems now almost incredible; but with the exception of Dr. Craven the old Faculty retained their places, the regular classification remained intact, and the usual program of college exercises and college methods were carried out for the entire term of 1864. In view of the fact that all able-bodied young men of eighteen years of age were liable to military service, and were absorbed by the army, our patronage was remarkably liberal and encouraging. The general order was good, the regulations were rarely broken, application to study, with few exceptions, was satisfactory, and a commendable spirit of improvement pervaded the entire student body. The exactions of the army in claiming the services of young men eighteen years of age had left us only one member of the senior class, and he a cripple, who was a candidate for graduation. He was Mr. E. H. Tapscott, of Virginia, and I suppose he had the distinction of being the only male student in the South who received the diploma of A. B. in 1864.[1] To emphasize that event and close the session in "due form," at the proper time grand preparations were made for the occasion. All the students of both sexes entered heartily into the work—for there was no service that we asked at their hands that they did not cheerfully perform. The campus had been neglected for several years, the trees needed trimming, the walk leading southward from the college door had never been regularly laid off and properly constructed, and was badly washed. Wild bushes were springing up on every hand, and things generally bore marks of neglect. A day was taken for the improvement of the lawn. The trees were trimmed, the campus shrubbed, the college scrubbed and

[1]The University of North Carolina had seven graduates in 1864.—EDS.

the students rubbed until the renovation and preparation were deemed complete.

A full program for the *war* commencement was made out, speakers and preachers were invited from a distance. Governor Vance, then in office, was asked to deliver the address, which *honor* he gracefully acknowledged through his private secretary, and promised to comply if the exigencies of the time would permit. His urgent duties, however, denied him the opportunity and deprived us of that pleasure. Dr. Craven made the speech, who, like Antæus when he touched the earth, acquired new strength from standing on his native heath.

The session closed on the 9th of June, and the day was bright and beautiful. The community and general public have always manifested a lively interest in Trinity commencements, and that occasion was no exception. Dressed in their best store-clothes, which had survived the wear and tear of the war, the crowd presented quite a gay and animated scene. Their kindly greetings and smiling faces dispelled, for a time, the thickening gloom of the storm of war. An army band of twenty-two pieces discoursed the music, the civil and military sweetly blending and coalescing in the thrilling strains. The public verdict on the various exercises of the day pronounced them a grand success. The literary part of the program being finished, the honors lost and won, the youthful mind gladly turned to the evening festivities soon to follow. They came and went. Music and mirth flowed in an eddying whirl or a steady stream till 12 o'clock at night. Then the "wild bell rang out to the wild sky," and soon the festive hall was left to silence and to darkness. Thus closed the *only* college commencement that occurred in the South in 1864. The ensuing vacation was spent by the professors at their respective homes, a privilege and a pleasure which but few men of military age were permitted to enjoy. Professors of colleges were exempted from military service. Still we were not free from annoyance by recruiting officers. Every once in awhile I was

ordered to report at Asheboro, that both my physical and civil status might be investigated by some would-be military *satrap*.

The fall session of 1864 opened the first week in September. The number of students in attendance was well sustained; the Faculty remained the same, and the organization and general regulations were but slightly changed. But we began to realize more and more the pressure of the war. Our stock of text-books had become exhausted, and a rigid blockade cut off all outside sources of supply. The book matter became a serious question. Many of the students, on entering higher classes, sold their books to their successors, and that supplied much of the demand. I, also, by correspondence, and otherwise, canvassed the State, and in that way procured many books from former students and private libraries.

Another serious embarrassment confronted us, and one much more difficult to be overcome—the depreciated money and the scarcity of provisions. Ten per cent. of the products of the country were absorbed by commissaries to feed the army. This government demand, which was inexorable, so reduced our food resources that I applied to President Davis for a limited exemption from paying the required tithes. Before I received a reply, however, Grant captured Richmond and the Confederacy was rapidly toppling to its fall. General Johnston's army, in full retreat before General Sherman, was moving in this direction, and in a few days the advance division, under General Hardee, arrived at Trinity College, and General Hardee's tent was pitched in a few yards of the college door. His officers' tents were scattered about among the trees on the north side of the college building, and the soldiers were encamped for six or eight miles along the road leading through Archdale in the direction of Freeman's Mills.[1] Up to that time Trinity had forged ahead against wind and tide, and

[1] Professor Bandy, then Lieutenant Bandy of Co. E., 3d Regiment, Junior Reserves, N. C. Troops, was in Hoke's Division, Hardee's Corps, and was paroled at Trinity College, April 26, 1865.—EDS.

never furled her sail till the star of the doomed Confederacy, under which she sailed, sank to rise no more. If a brave and successful struggle deserves commendation, the future chronicler of the college should emphasize this chapter in its history. The presence of the soldiers, the excitement of the students, the anxiety and consternation of the people, rendered further college exercises useless, if not impossible. It was determined to close till the storm should pass, peace be made, and civil order once more restored. Students and Faculty met to receive the closing announcement, and our organization was indefinitely disbanded. We were in the midst of a grave and serious crisis. Our flag no longer waved in triumph, but had gone down in disaster and defeat. We were at the mercy of our foes. An army of more than 20,000 half-clad and half-fed Confederate soldiers, and thousands of perishing horses were quartered in our midst, eating out our substance. But they were not plunderers; they were high-minded Southern soldiers, who respected private property and private rights. During the time, which was about a month, that they remained in this vicinity, I had the pleasure of entertaining quite a number of their officers, all chivalrous, high-toned gentlemen, whose fund of incident and anecdote afforded us rare amusement and instruction. We cheerfully gave them what we had, and also fed scores of private soldiers, who declined to enter the dining-room, but gladly took their rations in their hands and ate them out of doors. Finally peace negotiations were concluded, and the order came to General Hardee to disband his army. Then a shout of joy resounded throughout the camp, and at once commenced the busy preparation for their departure. Their arms were thrown in piles, their cannon abandoned, and all the paraphernalia of war left to be turned over to the enemy. On breaking camp, they formed a line in marching order, which reached for miles through town and country. Their gladdened shouts at the thought of peace, and home, and friends, made the welkin ring.

That long procession of begrimmed and scar-worn veterans presented a scene which rarely occurs, and one never to be forgotten. With its disappearance vanished my last vision of the ill-fated Confederacy. It was springtime, in the month of May. Nature had fully awaked from her dreamless winter sleep, donned her robe of varied hues, and breathed an air of new life, new vigor, and new hopes.

CLEMENT HALL, THE FIRST NATIVE NORTH CAROLINA AUTHOR, AND THOMAS GODFREY, THE FIRST AMERICAN DRAMATIST.

The people of North Carolina were not during their colonial period and are not now given to the making of books, but the letters of governors, judges and lawyers show that there was no lack of education among the ruling classes, while the petitions and remonstrances of the people show an independent manliness and vigor of thought not to be met with in untrained minds.

The first native of North Carolina to become an author was, probably, the Rev. Clement Hall. He was a resident and presumably a native of Perquimans County. He was a man of some means, for he speaks of a small estate (Col. Rec., IV., 752), and in 1756 had land to sell. He had acted as lay-reader for several years, and in 1743 or 1744, with a reputation for "honour, diligence and fidelity," went to England and applied for holy orders. He returned the last of 1744 and began the active work of a missionary. (*Ibid.*) He agreed to serve the church in Edenton at £45 a year, and was, perhaps, for a part of the time, the only clergyman in the province, but his work was not confined to his own parish. East and west his work extended, and once or twice a year he journeyed to the borders of the province, and always exhibited the same sweet spirit of Christian earnestness and love. He was always

hopeful of his work, for "Several Religious Churchmen" were to be found, "and the common people are naturally teachable and ingenious and was there a minister and Schoolmaster in every Parish (as there ought to be) there would be but few Dissenters or Sectaries in this province, as themselves declare they go to Meeting because they have not an opportunity of going to Church."

He experienced also the usual troubles over insufficiency of salary and his was hardly worth £25 in England because goods were "scarce and exceedingly dear." (*Ibid.*, 793.) His estate had suffered during his absence in England, and in 1755 he lost his house, books, and personal property by fire. But still he labored on, busy and faithful in his work, and "I do propose," he writes "(thro' God's help) to continue to do what I am able." (*Ibid.*, 794.) His ministrations and devotions were appreciated, and his audiences became so large that there was no room for them in the chapel or court-house, and he preached in the open air. (*Ibid.*, 872.) He traveled over all the northern half of the province, and continued in the active work until his death in 1759. We may estimate the extent of this work by the modest account he gives us of it in 1752:

"I have now thro' God's gracious assistance and blessing in about 7 or 8 years, tho' frequently visited with sickness, been enabled to perform (for aught I know) as great ministerial duties as any minister in North America, viz., to journey about 14,000 miles; preach about 675 Sermons, baptize * * 6,195 persons & sometimes administered the holy sacrament of the Lord's Supper to 2 or 300 communicants in one journey besides churching of women, visiting the sick, &c." (Col. Rec., IV., 1315.)

Seldom have we found a record of an humbler faith or greater devotion to the cause of Christ. Had there been many men of the stamp of Hall, the fortunes of the church in North Carolina would have been far different from what

they really were. He was one of the most devout and earnest of the missionaries of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel to labor in North Carolina. His life stands out in a brilliant contrast to that of Moir, his careless and drunken contemporary.[1]

Of Hall's literary attainments and resources we know but little. He tells us that his library was destroyed by fire in 1755. One volume of this library, however, has survived, and is now in my possession. This is Littleton's Defence of the Christian Revelation, London, 1748. It contains his autograph "C. Hall, 1752." In 1753 James Davis published for him in Newbern, "A Collection of many Christian Experiences, Sentences, and several Places of Scripture Improved: Also some short and plain Directions and Prayers for sick Persons; with serious Advice to Persons who have been Sick, to be by them perused and put in Practice as soon as they are recovered; and a Thanksgiving for Recovery. To which is added, Morning and Evening Prayers for Families and Children, Directions for the Lord's Day, and some Cautions against Indecencies in Time of Divine Service, &c. Collected and Composed for the Spiritual Good of his Parishioners, and Others. By C. H. Missionary to the Honourable Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, and Rector of St. Paul's Parish in North Carolina. * * * * *"

The book is in sm. 8vo., pp. 51. There is a second title on page 25. I have never seen a copy of this book. The title was furnished me for my Bibliography of the N. C. Eighteenth Century Press by Mr. C. R. Hildeburn of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. I do not know that there is a copy in existence. Has any one seen a copy or know where one can be found? Did Hall publish anything besides this? Can anyone add anything to the few biographical facts given above?

[1] For his letters to the S. P. G., see Col. Rec., IV., 752, 794, 872, 924, 1314; also Cheshire's Church History in North Carolina, 70–72.

Besides Hall's collection of "Christian Experiences," and a few political pamphlets, the period of royal rule in North Carolina is almost a literary blank. But there was produced in North Carolina in 1758, Thomas Godfrey's "The Prince of Parthia," the first American drama.[1] This play was offered to a Philadelphia company in 1759. It seems like the irony of fate that this noble beginning of the American drama should have been produced in a State where so little has since been done in literature.

Thomas Godfrey was born in Philadelphia, December 4, 1736; died in Wilmington, North Carolina, August 3, 1763, and is buried there. His "Court of Fancy; a Poem," is modeled on Chaucer's "House of Fame," and appeared in Philadelphia in 1763. Nathaniel Evans, another young poet, collected and edited his writings two years later, and gave some account of the author. The book was entitled "Juvenile Poems on Various Subjects; with the Prince of Parthia, a Tragedy" (Philadelphia, 4to, pp. 224. 1765.)

"The Prince of Parthia" is an oriental story of love and lust, despotism, ambition and jealousy. Artabanus, King of Parthia, has three sons, the eldest, Arsaces, is a military hero and an idol of the populace; he is also the object of consuming envy on the part of the second son, Vardanes, and of loyal affection on the part of the third son, Gotarzes. The first scene is in the Temple of the Sun, and represents the joy of this youngest son over a great battle recently gained by Arsaces over the Arabians. The second scene represents the envious Vardanes and his friend Lysias as expressing their rage at the success and popularity of Arsaces. It now appears that Vardanes is in love with a beautiful Arabian captive named Evanthe, who is betrothed to Arsaces. The queen, Thermusa, appears in the third scene and expresses her hatred of Arsaces and her desire for his destruction, also her wrath at Evanthe,

1 Seilhamer: History of the American Theatre, I., 185; Allibone: Dict. of Eng. Lit., I., 681; Tyler: Hist. Amer. Lit., II., 246; Richardson: Hist. Amer. Lit.

with whom the king has fallen in love. Evanthe herself appears later and gives an account of her capture by a cruel and lustful wretch, who was slain by Arsaces. She hears that more Arabian captives have been brought in and goes to get news of her father. The fifth scene represents the King of Parthia as just ordering the execution of a brave Arabian captive named Bethas. Arsaces pleads with the king for the captive's life. It is granted him, and Bethas is afterward discovered to be the father of Evanthe. The second act opens with a plot between Vardanes and Lysias to destroy Arsaces. Their plan is to induce the king to believe that Arsaces is intending to slay him and win the throne, and that his intercession for the captive soldier was to secure his help. It is on this conspiracy that the plot turns. The action now moves swiftly, the entanglements, the cross-purposes and astute villains are well presented. The conspirators almost succeed. They murder the king, are about to murder Arsaces and Bethas, and have Evanthe in their power, when, suddenly, the youngest brother arrives with a great army. A battle is fought in the streets of the city. Evanthe sends her maid to a tower to see how the contest is going and to learn the fate of Arsaces. The maid sees a hero fall, mistakes him for Arsaces and returns with the dreadful news; Evanthe takes poison; Arsaces, who had won the battle, rushes in and the beautiful Evanthe dies in his arms. He kills himself and the kingdom passes to his loyal brother, Gotarzes.

We can see clearly from this summary that the Prince of Parthia partakes very largely of the characteristics of the *blood and thunder* drama of the pre-Shakesperian period, but this does not hinder us from agreeing with Professor Tyler, when he says, "The whole drama is powerful in diction and in action. * * * It has many noble poetic passages; the characters are finely and consistently developed; there are scenes of pathos and tragic vividness; the plot advances with rapid movement and with culminating force. Thomas Godfrey

was a true poet, and 'The Prince of Parthia' is a noble beginning of dramatic literature in America." (I., 251.)

The play was presented by the Thespians of Wilmington at the old theatre there about 1847. I do not know that it has been put on the boards in recent years.

Stephen B. Weeks.

DISCOVERY OF GOLD IN NORTH CAROLINA.

A few words about a very early gold mine, the earliest in our State of which the writer has any knowledge, might be of some interest to our readers. Therefore, we will give a brief outline of the early history of the mine as it is told by the local authorities.

Gold was first discovered in the spring of 1799 in the bed of Meadow Creek, a tributary of Rocky River, which flows through the eastern section of Cabarrus County. The property on which the discovery was made belonged to John Reed, a rather primitive character, but a good liver in his way and a respected citizen. Churches were not so convenient as now, and it happened that on one particular Sabbath morning two of the young Reeds were loafing along the banks of the creek shooting fish with bow and arrow. Tradition says that a fine trout was shot and it lodged on a ledge of rocks. Young Reed waded in to secure his prize, and when he picked it up the rock which had stopped the fish attracted his attention. He wrenched it from its bed, carried it along to the house and showed it to his father who advised that it be used as a door-prop since it was so "oncommon yaller and heavy." So the "wedge-shaped" nugget served in this humble capacity till the following autumn, when the old man made his annual marketing trip to Fayetteville, a distance of more than a hundred miles, to exchange Meadow Creek products for manufactured luxuries. He concluded to carry the curious rock

along and show it. After disposing of his products he carried the rock to a silversmith who handled it very indifferently but finally asked Reed his price on the stone. By way of a joke the old man said "Three dollars." After some grumbling, the smith, much to the surprise of Mr. Reed, paid the price. This was quite an addition to the old gentleman's pile and he was easily persuaded to purchase a liberal amount of a new kind of grain called coffee, which had been brought up the Cape Fear from somewhere in the far South. The coffee had been recommended as an excellent article of food, so Reed was impatient to try it. As soon as he reached home, the family pot was put over the fire and a pint of green coffee grains was set to stewing. It boiled for hours but would not get soft; it completely baffled all efforts of the good housewife, till finally Mr. Reed, with some manifestations of temper, proceeded to dump the contents out of doors, thinking it "good for nothing but to be cast out and to be trodden under the foot of men."

The silversmith spoiled it all by trying to buy more "props." The truth was suspected. Reed brought action and recovered nearly a thousand dollars. It is supposed that the nugget was worth about $1,500 or $1,600. This was probably the most valuable door-prop ever used in America.

Work was soon begun. The results sound fabulous. For some years they worked only for the free gold; it was what is known in the West as a placer mine, but in a few years it was discovered that the hill was full of veins of gold-bearing ore. The largest chunk of which there is any definite knowledge was found four years later by an old grey-headed slave. This nugget had a little walnut-sized piece attached by a thin band of the precious metal. At dinner his master offered to give him this little piece if he would twist it off with the fork he was using. Old Peter prized at it a little and then passed the chunk back to his master, saying, "No, boss, de ole niggah ain't a gwine to break dis fawk." This piece weighed twenty-eight

pounds, and was the largest that had been found in the United States up till that time. It is all but proved that a lump weighing more than sixty pounds was found, but was cut up and smuggled away to avoid the payment of toll which was heavy in case large pieces were found. The story is told that one old sinner dug up an eight-pound piece, put it under his hat and started down the creek bank whistling. Much to his chagrin, a brother miner joined him in his walk and persisted in keeping company with him for an hour. The old scamp was bald-headed, and the nugget soon became uncomfortable. It is said that when he arrived at home the blood was trickling down his honest face, and that the scars could be seen on his pate till the day of his death.

Up till 1835 toll had been paid on about $35,000 which had been found in pieces weighing more than one pound. Probably as much more had been stolen to avoid the tolls; besides this, much had been ground out of the ores. The mine has probably never been more than scratched, but for nearly half a century its development has been hindered by litigation and by other causes. Semi-squatters often work in the branches during the winter season, but none outside of themselves ever know what they find; probably not much, as this dirt has been washed and rewashed several times. The veins are supposed to be among the richest in the State, but it would require a heavy outlay of capital to make even a test, and modern capital has too many possibilities guaranteeing a more certain return than a big risk on a North Carolina gold mine.

J. F. Shinn.

EDITORIAL.

I. E. AVERY, - - - Editor-in-Chief.
J. F. SHINN, - - Assistant Editor.

THE editor of THE ARCHIVE has nothing to do with its financial management, but for the sake of the Business Manager he earnestly requests all who owe THE ARCHIVE to send in their subscriptions at once. There has been a debt of several hundred dollars hanging over THE ARCHIVE for three or four years, and if this is to be paid the students and the alumni must be more prompt than they have been in the past. Don't delay in this matter. A college journal is different from the ordinary magazine; it has no reserve fund, and if subscribers don't pay, and pay promptly, it will simply have to suspend business.

The editor regrets to say that several letters have been received from alumni declaring that they do not intend to pay their subscriptions. Generally they have what they call a reason; but such a hollow mockery of a reason! Of course they will not be spoken to again. No compulsory power can be used in a matter of this kind; it is solely a question of conscience, of honesty or dishonesty.

WITH the present issue the chief editor severs his connection with THE ARCHIVE. He desires now to thank the students for electing him to this position, and to assure them of his heartfelt appreciation of their regard and confidence. They have given him needed assistance and support, and for these he is very grateful. To the editors who have acted under him, and to whom a great part of the success of THE ARCHIVE is due, he is indebted for continual help and advice. They have shown promptness and talent in their work, and have always exer-

cised the proper amount of discretion. Dr. Weeks, Professor Armstrong and Professor Raper have been especially kind to him, and have always been ready with counsel and contributions. Others among the professors have been of assistance, but to these three in particular any merit that The Archive possesses is largely due. While acknowledging favors of this nature, the editor wishes to thank Professor Bassett for articles written for The Archive and for words of encouragement. The Archive owes a great deal to him.

In this connection, the editor thinks it appropriate to say a word or two about his purpose in editing The Archive for the past year. He has tried to make it, above everything else, a magazine for the students of this college. Of course, he has not intended to make the contribution department convey this idea alone; but he has attempted, as far as was possible and practical, to make the rest of The Archive represent his belief that a college magazine should be expressive of the thoughts and sentiments of the college it represents. And with this as his actuating motive he has endeavored to do his duty.

The probabilities are strongly against even an accidental fire in the main building, but there are a number of furnaces in the basement, and school-boys are often careless. If a fire should get any headway in the basement it would take quick work to avoid loss of life in broad daylight, when all were awake. If the flames would ever get a start they would be darting by head of the stairway on the third floor in a few minutes, and that is the *only* way of exit for the boys. *Suppose such a thing would happen in the dead of night.* I care not how strong the probabilities are against such a calamity, the responsible authorities have no right to jeopardize the lives of the students. A trifling expense would provide means of escape in case of accident, and parents and students have a right to demand that such means be provided before the next session opens.

THE season will soon be upon us when many school-boys shoulder a black satchel and start out to solicit subscriptions for books. We have nothing to say against the trade; the agent will have plenty against him from sources that will make the remarks more impressive, but we do wish to say to the students of Trinity, if you wish to do work of that kind, for the sake of humanity carry a book to the masses that is worth buying. For heaven's sake don't try to gull the illiterate into buying a combination of gilt, morocco and nonsense, which you can't conscientiously recommend and preserve your self-respect. When you start on your tour, carry a book that is really worth having, even if your percentage is a little less; carry along a true desire to send light into dark places; and when you come back to college your profits may be less, but you will feel that you are an honest man that has walked faithfully in an honest and a noble cause. A man that will hide behind his college or his profession to palm off a low class of literature at an exorbitant profit is a scamp that deserves the contempt of honest men.

SPEAKING OF COLLEGE TOPICS.—A comparison between two well-known colleges develops the fact that at one of these the students do not cheat on examinations, but at the other many cheat whenever an opportunity presents itself. Investigation shows the further fact that at the one the professors treat the students as men of honor and trust them fully during the holding of an examination; but at the other they seem to act on the presumption that a person is dishonest unless there is proof to the contrary, and subject the students to continual watching. The effect of these two systems is easily explained by a study of human nature. If confidence is reposed in one, and an appeal is made to his higher, nobler nature to become worthy of this trust, he will

rarely ever disappoint the person who thus esteems him; but if it is shown that he is wrongfully suspected he loses an incentive to do right, and too often acts wrong in spite of deterring influences. To give an instance: In a certain college during examination week one of the professors turned to students that were in readiness to stand an examination and told them that he did not intend to pay any more attention to them than was necessary to give them needed explanation; that he trusted them fully, and that he only needed the pledge signed to their papers to assure him that they had acted as men of honor. No student cheated under him that day. Some might have been prepared to do so, but his words nipped this desire in the bud. The sentiment of the class was against it, and as a body it would have denounced anyone that attempted it.

On the same day that this happened another professor of the same college delivered a long lecture on the heinousness of cheating to an assembled class. After finishing, he took his stand in the back part of the room where he could easily survey the suspected culprits, and all during the examination he kept up a lively flow of pleasantries, such as the following: "No speaking allowed." "Be careful how you hold your papers." "Gentlemen, you will please not let your eyes wander." "Mr. So and So, I think you would be more comfortable if you were seated in this corner." "Mr. ____, the light hurts your eyes there, I believe; you can move over next to the window." The result of this was natural. The only difficulty for several of the students lay in an ability to vary the language on the papers of others. They cheated him, and, not considering the principle involved, they did it with a clear conscience.

Take the cases of the same two professors again. If a student had cheated under the first, he would have been heartily ashamed of himself and would never have mentioned it, for he would have known that this would cause him to be looked upon as an object of contempt. But the ones that *did* cheat the

second professor were proud of it, and actually boasted of their conduct before a large crowd of boys. Did the latter look upon them with scorn? They did not. They considered the whole affair a good joke, because they believed the professor had received just exactly what he deserved.

This description is not the creation of the writer's imagination; it is taken from life. A reasonable man will draw but one conclusion from it; and this conclusion should be universally applied. Trust the students, and nine cases out of ten they will not prove treacherous to this faith; suspect them, watch them, and all the eyes in Christendom can't keep them from cheating when they wish to. Trust them, and the whole student body will see that a proper standard is raised; act otherwise, and this body will forget the principle of the act and will only laugh at baffled suspicion and deceived vigilance.

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THE GROWTH of a college is more dependent upon its popularity with the boys that are preparing for college life than upon any other one thing. It is an exceptional case when a boy is sent to a college that he does'nt like. This is a matter that he generally decides for himself; and it is in accordance with human nature to presume that he will not go to the college that embodies ideas that are narrow, or those that do not meet with his approbation. It is not intended to discuss here whether this state of affairs is right or wrong; but it does exist and should have the earnest consideration of those who govern colleges. A college is as much dependent upon patronage as any business institution, and must, to use common phraseology, cater to the ideas and demands of the day. To do this, it must make its regulations, customs and its life generally seem pleasant to the boys outside of college. This fact may not be relished by the ultra-strict or the put-'em-in-sack-cloth-and-ashes persons, but it cannot reasonably be disputed. For instance, take a college that has athletics, that encourages

social amusements in moderation, and that has a real desire to give its students pleasure; and then compare with this college a college that objects to athletics and cares very little about the enjoyment of its students. Now, which of these will be popular with the ordinary boy? To which will he go, if possible? Why, the former, of course. This being true, it is only natural to add, in conclusion, that when an institution strives to become like the last-mentioned college it is simply cutting its own throat.

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When students are immoral or are incapacitated in other respects to govern themselves, they should have the strictest rules of a higher power to guide them, and this power should make obedience to its mandates compulsory without considering the wishes of the persons that are affected. On the other hand, if they are gentlemen, if they are independent, thinking creatures, and if they have the good of their college at heart, this rule cannot apply, because they will not submit tamely to a legislation that has no regard for their opinions and desires. Now there is a charter for this college prescribing *government by the students.* Does this charter stand for so much blank paper? If it is a *bona fide* document, why is that the provisions of the clauses mentioned are not carried out? If the sentiment of the church at large is to control this college by assuming a dictatorial policy, the students want, at least, some means of expressing their wishes.

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Not very long since some person in this institution insulted a professor from a neighboring college, who was a gentleman and *our guest.* This was done by the sneaking method of sending him an anonymous letter. Who wrote this letter and for what purpose it was written the writer does not know, but he has not the slightest hesitancy in denouncing the act as low and cowardly This was no practical joke. Putting

the most charitable construction upon it fails to efface the fact that it was a shameful deed—a deed committed by one of our number, and in consequence reflecting on us as a student body. Listen! This sort of behavior must be stopped by us—the students. When a person so far forgets home training and the duty that he owes to himself and to society as to indulge in acts of this kind, we should cry out against him in such positive terms as to make obedience to our decision or expulsion from college result as an inevitable consequence.

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THE greatest and most contemptible ass is the fellow who gains an introduction to a young lady, and goes among his comrades and speaks of her lightly and familiarly by her given name. He should receive a thorough course in refinement and decency—two qualities that Nature, evidently, did not endow him with.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

E. T. DICKINSON, - - Editor.

George Labar (in school '89–'91) still sojourns in High Point.

C. T. Harris (in school '88–'91) still studies law at his home in Wilson.

Ernest Deans writes cheerfully from Wilson, where he is prospering well.

S. B. Black (in school '88–'89) has opened a race-training stable in Newbern.

D. B. Nicholson ('75) has a very promising law practice in Brunswick, Georgia.

J. W. Clegg was married about Christmas, and is preaching on East Lincoln Circuit.

A. S. Webb went home last month on account of trouble with his eyes.

Dr. Levi Branson came up from Raleigh last month and spent a pleasant day with us.

Albert Anderson ('83) practices medicine and surgery with marked success in Wilson.

W. E. Faison has been appointed Chief of the Consular Bureau by Secretary Gresham.

N. W. Mills was a diligent student here in '91 and '92, but is now a clerk in his father's store at Richlands.

F. G. Westbrook (in school until present term) manages a strawberry and an oyster farm in Onslow County.

J. F. Barwick (in school '91–'92) is taking an extensive business course at Bryant & Stratton Business College.

Clifton B. Cheatham has been living in Oxford for the last two years. He sends his best wishes to Trinity's students.

J. S. Scoonover (in school '89–'91) is married and is conducting a prosperous business with his brother in Mystic, Conn.

W. A. Ferrell (in school since Christmas) left for his farm in Nash County, after having studied here for about three months.

L. C. Grant ('91–'93) says he is very pleasantly situated at Rich Square with the prominent mercantile firm of Weaver & Lassiter.

Jimmie Bowling (in school '91–'92) visited us at our public debate last in month. He hastily returned to his farm near Roxboro.

In reading the local column of some county paper we were somewhat surprised to see the names of G. N. Starling and wife. He is evidently married, but we failed to receive our card.

J. D. Champion was a good student for the greater part of this year, but the bright May days find him at his home in Morrisville.

Murfeesboro Female College, Littleton Female College and Greensboro Female College are all presided over by Trinity graduates—R. P. Troy, J. M. Rhodes and F. L. Reid, respectively.

"Beefy" Davis ('92) after traveling through South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Alabama, and Mississippi urging his sales, has returned to Durham, and is now a salesman for Mr. Lambe.

N. R. Reid spent a part of the years '91 and '92 in school here developing a theory of his admirable poetical inclinations, and is now in Danville exceedingly successful in doing practical work for a prominent evening daily.

Only one short month ago J. P. Turner was a brilliant student here, but to-day he is reported to be hoeing corn about Cool Spring in Iredell County. He hopes to soon substitute a large medical practice for his present life.

D. N. Caviness has left school and accepted the Hillsboro Cedar Grove Station for his present home. But his desire to see the boys here grew so great he was constrained to take a trip to Durham with a tobacconist through the country.

Thad. M. Jones (in school '86–'89) is manager of the Piano and Organ department of Mr. E. M. Andrews' business in Charlotte, and is doing well. He writes that he is proud of his old college, and we are pleased to believe it, for he has been a constant subscriber to THE ARCHIVE since entering college, and always makes quick response to bills sent him.

The rooms in college indicated below by their respective numbers were furnished in memory of persons who have been students at this institution:

No. 3, in memory of Rev. L. S. Burkhead, D. D.

No. 27, in memory of Rev. C. C. Dodson.

No. 28, in memory of J. A. Wortley.

No. 65 in memory of Major Thomas W. Matthews, of the 33d regiment N. C. Troops, C. S. A., a student 1856–'57, who was mortally wounded at the battle of Charlottesville, Va., May 3, 1863.

No. 92, in memory of Captain Willis Henry Pope, who died from a wound received at Drury's Bluff.

No. 94, in memory of Sidney Amos Johnson, who died while a student, January 27, 1892.

No. 99, in memory of Rev. A. D. Brooks.

No. 111, in memory of Rev. J. T. Harriss.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

R. A. MYRICK, - - - Editor.

In view of the oft-threatened exhaustion of coal deposits, the opinion of Dr. Mendeleieff, the Russian chemist, that petroleum is probably inexhaustible, is somewhat reassuring. He attributes the formation of petroleum to the constantly renewed action of water on the metalic deposits of the hot central portion of the earth, and he believes that the rapidity of its formation keeps pace with the extraction.

Local antiquarians and zoologists in England are enchanted at present with a live toad found in the course of railway excavations at Greenock. The toad is certainly from 20,000 to 30,000 years old, as the stratum clay in which it was found certainly dates from the glacial period. Its mouth is sealed up; it breathes slightly through the nostrils, and though the eyes are quite expressive, it does not seem to see.

A remarkable discovery has just been made in Egypt of tablets or letters, which composed a literary correspondence of 3,500 to 4,000 years ago, carried on between Egyptians and Asiatics. The tablets, now in Vienna, represent letters and dispatches sent to Egypt by the governors and kings of Palestine, Syria, Babylonia and other countries of Western Asia. The find is remarkable every way, and opens the people of that age to us with freshness and familiarity. It is clear that the literary spirit is very ancient, and Professor Sayre surmises that we shall yet find libraries of clay books. One town in Judah was called "Book Town" or "Library Town."

John Bright, at the outset of his public career, was, as one of his townsmen said, a vehement speaker. His words flowed from his lips like a torrent of flame. His impetuosity was electrifying. Metaphor and illustration were almost superabundant. But his choice of words was always masterly. His English is almost Biblical in its purity of style and simplicity of Anglo-Saxon range. A short period of public activity had a marked influence on the young orator, whose speech soberly solidified into a restrained gravity and power. In all senses John Bright has been an orator rather than a debater, and in the public tribune before the people greater than in the Parliamentary forum.

Within a radius of sixty miles of Nashville, Tenn., there is to be found a tree that is said to be the shittim-wood of ark fame. Celebrated botanists from all over the country have examined the trees, and agree that they grow nowhere else on the globe. They have decided that it is the shittim-wood of which Noah's ark was constructed, mention of which is made several times in the Bible. The tree is medium-sized, with very dark, smooth bark, and the wood is of a bright-gold color. In early Spring the trees are laden with long, white blossoms, which closely resemble great ostrich-plumes. There seems to be no doubt about the identity of the trees, and it is remarkable that they are found only in this small area, and so few at that.

England and the English do not, after all, derive their name from the Angles, according to the long-rooted tradition, so declares a German government professor, Dr. Bening. After extensive researches, he has discovered that the word "English" originates from the "Engern," a numerous and powerful Saxon race living near the banks of the Weser, on the North Sea. This theory rests also upon the authority of the old British monk Gildas, who lived much earlier than Bede, and who speaks only of the Saxons who colonized Britain. Further, Dr. Bening points out that our supposed forefathers—the Angles—dwelt on the Baltic, further off, and that their country was much smaller than the land of the Engern.

Progress in the way of humanizing the relations of the two races at the South nowhere goes on more slowly than with the churches. In the cars a negro begins to have a show of relief from ostracism. The conductor of a train running through the South no longer considers himself the servant of a class and caste, but of the whole people; and, as a rule, will do his duty by all colors. But the preachers are not equal to the occasion. A minister writes to a Nashville paper that a negro, anxious to hear preaching, but hard of hearing, hired a buggy and drove up to the window outside of the pulpit. The brethren discussed whether he ought not to be invited inside and near the front, where he could hear. They concluded not to do it. That old darkey need not worry if he does not hear the gospel of these brothers. He will be quite safe without it.

A curious letter written by Tennyson in 1874 has just come to light, in which the Laureate declares that from boyhood he has had experience of "a kind of waking trance." The letter asserts emphatically that the spirit of the writer is capable of transferring itself into another existence; that is not only real, clear, simple, but that it is also infinite in vision and eternal in duration. For, he continues, that when he comes back to "sanity," he is "ready to fight for the truth" of his experience,

and that he holds it—the spirit, whose separate existence he thus repeatedly tests—"will last for æons and æons." Tennyson has never been heretofore identified with Spiritualism, but this utterance suggests a clearer interpretation of the well-known mystic lines in section xcv. of "In Memoriam," beginning with

> "The dead man touched me from the past.
> And, all at once, it seemed at last
> His living soul was flashed on mine."

FROM THE NOVEL OF THE FUTURE.—"There was a loud noise like the report of an overcharged cannon, the bursted boiler sent the splintered iron and steaming vapor high in the air. Marianne, the engineer's lovely daughter, was carried with the debris, and ascended with frightful velocity in the direction of the clouds. As she flew heavenward the employees held their breath and closed their eyes—the spectacle was fearful to witness. But young John, the assistant, who had admired Marianne from afar, was alive to the emergency. Seizing a flying-machine, upon which he had just obtained a patent that morning, he strapped it to his broad, manly back, and, spreading the wings of the machine, vowed he would rescue the girl of his heart or die. On he flew in the direction his loved one had taken. He reached her just as her red head had plunged through a cloud. It was but the work of a moment to clasp her to his bosom. 'Saved!' came from the crowd below, who had been watching the scene through telescopes," etc.

SAFETY ON THE BIG OCEAN LINERS.—The strange eventful history of the overdue Cunarder proves two things for, say the five hundredth time. One is that the engineers know their business. The other is the still more patent fact that there are not a few persons in and out of the newspaper offices who dearly love an excuse for making a commotion. It is disagreeable to be delayed for four days on the north Atlantic, just south of Newfoundland and in a stormy December. It is like being kept for an hour outside Cannon Street station in a freezing

fog. But after all, when you are in a Cunarder which drifts as steady as a church with three sea anchors out, when there are three weeks' provisions on board without having recourse to short rations, when you are in the track of the trade and steamers are passing as quick after one another as they do in the channel, when you have from 100 to 500 fathoms of water under you and there is no lee shore nearer than the Azores, it is quite unnecessary to play at shipwrecks and disasters.

Never too Late to Learn.—Socrates, at an extreme old age, learned to play on musical instruments.

Cato, at eighty years of age, began to study the Greek language.

Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, commenced the study of Latin.

Bocaccio was thirty years of age when he commenced his studies in light literature; yet he became one of the greatest masters of the Tuscan dialect, Dante and Plutarch being the other two.

Sir Henry Spellman neglected the sciences in his youth, but commenced the study of them when he was between fifty and sixty years of age. After this time he became a most learned antiquarian and lawyer.

Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language but a few years before his death.

Ludovico Mondaldesco, at the great age of 115 years, wrote the memoirs of his own time.

Ogliby, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Latin and Greek till he was past fifty.

Franklin did not commence his philosophical results till he reached his fiftieth year.

Dryden, in his sixty-eighth year, commenced the translation of the Æneid, his most pleasing production.

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.

R. H. WILLIS, - - - Editor.

The Transcript, of April, 14, contains the first of a series of papers entitled "Reformatory Methods in the Treatment of Criminals." It is from the pen of the editor of *The Summary*, the organ of the New York Reformatory, and would be of interest to all Trinity students, as their attention has recently been directed to that subject. This number contains a description of the Reformatory at Elmira, N. Y., the first one established.

The Buchtelite copies the following from an exchange: "The college that gives prominence to the peculiar religious beliefs and forms of those who manage it belongs to a past age. Such a course lowers the moral and religious tone, as well as the intellectual life of the institution. A broader and wiser policy is becoming prevalent. It is becoming more and more the practice for young people to attend the college most accessible to them, with little regard to sectarian lines; and many denominational colleges are so conducted that the church preference of the management cannot be determined from anything said or done in them."

"An athlete has a place in a University if he has brains enough to keep it. A student who does good University work and also holds an honorable position in athletics, deserves praise, but the athlete without the student is an abnormal growth, the sooner amputated the better."

The above is part of an editorial which recently appeared in *The Sequoia* and is well worthy of more than a passing notice. The writer goes on to show what an idol students often make of one who is able to go through with a score of wonderful athletic performances, but who think he is doing well if he passes his examinations with a grade even of seventy.

Those same students think it terrible to have to sit and listen to a well prepared half-hour talk made by one of their instructors or by a member of their own number. Such is too often the case and should, by all means, be discouraged rather than fostered. "Athletics as a means, and not as an end, is in accordance with our view."

The April number of *The North Carolina Medical Journal* has reached the exchange table of The Archive and is full of valuable matter. It contains portraits of all the officers of the Medical Society of North Carolina, who, by the way, make quite a fine-looking group. Among the contributors are some of the most prominent physicians of the country; such as William C. Dabney, of the University of Virginia, and Julian J. Chisholm, of Baltimore. The Public Health Laws, as revised and enacted at the last session of the Legislature are copied in full and commented upon. They are quite lengthy but interesting to every citizen, though he be not a physician. Of the probability of the entrance of cholera into this country the *Journal* says: "A newspaper correspondent recently interviewed forty leading physicians, and it was their unanimous dictum that it would come, at least to the shore of this country, during the coming summer season. As to its entrance it would be merely a question of prophylaxes and quarantine."

The last number of *The Haverfordian* is one of special worth and attractiveness. The contributions, though not very numerous, make up in quality what they lack in number. It is quite a noticeable fact, too, that they are all written by students, showing what may be done by undergraduate talent. *The Haverfordian*, though it is strictly the student's magazine, is still superior to many of the exchanges in which much, if not most, of the material is furnished by those who have no connection whatever with the institution. It is not meant by this that contributions from outside are not wanted, for they certainly are and are gladly received, but it is also desired that the student should do his part in making the magazine a success.

One admirable feature in this paper is the intense patriotism displayed towards the college which it represents. Some might say that it is selfish in not taking more interest in the college world at large, but even if that view is taken, one cannot fail to commend the students for their college zeal and enthusiasm. Such a spirit is necessary for the life and growth of any institution.

Both the March and April numbers of *The Western Maryland College Monthly* have been received since the last issue of THE ARCHIVE. The newly elected editors seem to have started out with a determination to make the *Monthly* even a greater success than it has heretofore been. One of the most interesting articles is on "The Triumph of the Century." The triumph referred to is the removal of the prejudice previously existing against woman, and the opening to her of a greater field of usefulness. While we rejoice with the writer that "the crown of God's creation is, in this century, enthroned as queen of her rightful domain," yet we do not agree with him when he says that that domain is within the walls of the dingy courtroom and in the muddy walks of political life. Yet man ever feels it his duty to purify those scenes, and never let the fair women of our land be brought into places so full of "slouchy carelessness on the part of the spectators, and of cruel and slanderous prating on the part of lawyers!"

The following is copied from the April number of this paper and should be well considered by every student:

"What is the object of a college monthly is a question that might well be asked. Some appear to think that it is simpy a medium through which the staff can display their writings before the public. Not so, however. A college journal should aim to express the thoughts and opinions of the *entire body of students*, and not merely of the editors or of any particular class. Just in proportion as it fails to express the views of the student body, does a college journal subvert the prime object of its existence."

LOCALS.

T. T. JAMES and W. W. FLOWERS, - - Editors.

Professor of Ethics—"Which theory do you prefer?" Baldwin—"The *egotistic*."

A. S. Webb was compelled to leave school on account of the partial failure of his eyes.

Ed. Harrison has been very much afflicted lately with spring clothes, Lucius, and the mumps.

The little stream that flows along below the Inn is splendid for drinking purposes, so Baldwin says.

Dairyman—"Is Mr. Boggs at home?" Stewart—"No." Dairyman. "Is Mrs. Boggs at home?"

Moore continues to ask everyone, "Are the Barriers of American Liberty to be Broken Silently Down?"

Dowless wants to know how many of the 2,945 battles of the civil war were fought on the Confederate side.

Fresh.—"Why are those professors holding a caucus?" Soph.—"They have just attended a Faculty meeting."

"Daddy" Long stopped over on his way to witness the game of baseball between the University and Wake Forest.

First Theologue—"I preached in the country to-day." Second Theologue—"Did you? What did you have for dinner?"

Judd seems to feel the dignity and importance of his position, since a little boy mistook him for his father the other day.

Mr. Bassett says that two million gallons of water have been used by the college this session. "Cleanliness is next to godliness."

Considerable criticism has been evoked by the action of the town authorities in fining some of the students for refusing to work the roads.

Cap. wants to know if it costs anything extra to sleep in the first-class car. We refer him to general freight agent, and traffic manager, W. A. Green.

Dr. Crowell attended the District Conference, which met at Washington, N. C. The President never loses an opportunity of advancing the interests of the College.

A Soph's definition of a Greek Lexicon: "A Greek Lexicon is a dictionary with the words arranged in connection and corresponding exactly with the words of the Greek text."

The baseball games between the classes have been very interesting. Much better games might be expected, were it not for a peculiar passion in some to interrupt the games by individual *plays*.

The chemical laboratory has had some valuable additions made to it in the form of desks, drawers, etc. The water used by the students in chemical experiments is now made convenient at each desk.

Stranger.—"Who is that man yonder digging with a spade, and looking around in such a distracted manner?" Bright Freshman.—That's our Professor of English. He is looking for the lost Gerund."

Appropriate inscriptions giving the names of the donors of the furniture have been placed on the doors of the dormitories and recitation rooms. These inscriptions make suitable memorials of the donors, and are held in high regard by every student.

The following appropriate lines were found in a plate of cakes at the Club:

"If there should be another flood,
For refuge hither fly;
For though the world should be submerged,
These cakes would still be dry."

The little boy was refractory, so the mother to punish him shut him up in the parlor, where his eye happened to rest upon a photograph of Joe S., that had been sent to his elder sister. In abject terror he cried out: "Take it away, mamma; take it away. I'll be good. Don't let the bugaboo catch me. Oh! oh! oh!"

Junior.—"Did you hear about Hoyle's sudden illness?" Sophomore.—"No; what's the trouble?" Junior.—"It's really a serious matter. One of the professors asked a class question, and some fellow was heartless enough to answer it before Hoyle could get ready to speak. He nearly fainted, and seemed awfully cut up."

The contest between Smoot and Finch as to who shall secure "Hohenlinden" to declaim commencement is now becoming exciting. The friends of Finch have interfered and have attempted to persuade him to declaim "Mary had a Little Lamb," but he claims a copyright on the former subject, and has so far refused to relinquish his claims on it.

"Now, Mr. Stuart," said the Doctor, genially, "can you tell me what the economic impulse is?" Mr. Stuart.—"Hem—hem—er—a—hem—er"——. "That will do, Mr. Stuart," interrupted the Doctor in a soft tone of voice. "I see that you are in the same situation that the boy was when he was asked to name the capital of Massachusetts. He said he knew, but didn't have the language to express himself."

The hours for rhetoricals will be given hereafter to the defense of graduating theses. The student body will be required to attend. This is quite a new departure, but not altogether unexpected, if the arbitrary requirements heretofore made are taken into consideration. Many Fresh. are already interested as to the setting forth of the empirical or rational theories of psychology, and as to the determination of the maximum height to which the known path of a projectile will attain; and much good is to be expected from these exercises.

The following is the programme, in part, of the Sophomorical declamatory contest:

Hohenlinden (provided Finch can be prevailed upon to relinquish his claims upon this speech), by T. A. Smoot; Mary had a Little Lamb, by W. A. Finch; The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck, by K. P. Carpenter; Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star, by J. W. McMinn; Try me, Father, try me, by E. K. McLarty; Only Three Grains of Corn, by W. B. Scarborough; Three Blind Mice, by Gilbert Rowe.

The programme has not yet been fully completed, but from the excellence of the selections a rare treat of declamatory eloquence may be expected.

The field-day exercises on the 14th of April proved to be very interesting, notwithstanding that the rain for two or three days previous had rendered the track very soft and in a poor condition for the events. The following is a list of the events and the winners:

120 yards hurdle, T. C. Daniels, 16⅝ seconds; 100 yards dash, W. W. Flowers, 10⅝ seconds; 440 yards race, R. G. Tuttle, 51 seconds; 220 yards dash, W. W. Flowers, 22⅘ seconds; 1 mile dash, Moore, 5 minutes 35 seconds; high jump, J. L. Bost, 5 feet 1 inch; broad jump, T. C. Daniels, 21 feet 1 inch; mile walk, Clegg, 10 minutes 5 seconds; 220 yards hurdle, W. W. Flowers, 29 seconds; pole vault, T. C. Daniels, 9 feet 11 inches; shot, T. C. Daniels, 42 feet 4 inches; hop-step-and-jump, S. B. Pierce, 42 feet 4 inches; hammer, T. C. Daniels, 93 feet 10 inches.

IN THE FUTURE—A RETROSPECT.

"What a change time has wrought!" he mused sadly, as he gave the bell-cord a slight pull and flicked his whip at a fly on the ear of the mule. "Five years ago I was a hero; to-day I am —— whoa, Kit! Only a few short years back I climbed

to the topmost round of the ladder of fame, and, flushed with triumph, listened with an almost suffocating sense of rapture to the plaudits of the assembled multitude. And I deserved this admiration, for I found the road to fame a very long and difficult one. Even as a Freshman I nearly met my match in the brilliant Bony Lee; and later on, when I became a Sophomore, my oratorical powers were strained to the utmost to surpass the magnificent eloquence of the charming Reddy Thomas and the superb Dowless. * * * Afterwards, when I graduated (1905), the sharpened intellect and the trained eloquence of William Bandy came very near being my Waterloo. But I won—yes, I won in spite of them all. How well do I remember my last day when I was handed the Wiley Gray medal. I can almost feel again the handshake of the venerable President, Dr. Crowell, as he looked into my eyes and said, 'At last, Mr. Carpenter, you have won. You have distinguished yourself!'

"Be still, O unforgetful heart, and let me live once more in the days of the past. Let me wander back to the days when I spent many happy hours among the vine-clad hills of Sparta, found joy in ancient Greece and among the seven hills of Rome, fought the Battle of Tours, and ascended into the etherial atmosphere of grandeur in my recollections of Napoleon, Wellington, Washington and Lee. But alas! How sunken is my greatness (whoa, Kit)! In my youth I listened to the whispered temptations of Kelly and Separk, and the seed thus sown wrecked my life in after years—made the 'nipping frost' blight my fresh, beautiful young life. Farewell,—(go long, mule!)—a long farewell, to all my greatness."

Ahwy.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

HENRY P. BOGGS, - - Editor.

The 17th annual convention of the Y. M. C. A. of North Carolina convened in Winston April 6, 1893. Trinity was represented by Messrs. J. H. Separk, President of the College Y. M. C. A., R. Bradley, J. F. Irwin and Edward Kelley. The sessions were much enjoyed by all present, and when the time came for the delegates to return to their homes or colleges, they were sorry to leave.

Rev. Arthur J. Smith, of New York, impressed all present by his great earnestness and his beneficial talks. He is a preacher of commanding personal appearance, and has a good voice, both for singing and oratory.

"The Ideal Association, by Rev. R. J. McBryde, D. D., Rector Lee Memorial Church, Lexington, Va., was a fine literary production. In addition, the following papers were read and enjoyed: "What We Did for the New Students," H. P. Boggs (read by J. H. Separk); "What We Do for the Neighborhood," H. E. Rondthaler; "How to Reach our Fellow-students for Christ," W. P. Lawrence; and "How We Create Missionary Interest," T. W. Lingle.

We regretted that Mr. W. P. Fife, the "Drummer Evangelist," could not be with us.

We are sorry to lose Mr. Weston R. Gales, though we are glad that he is to occupy a larger field in his Christian work.

Mr. J. A. Rogers, Winston, made an excellent presiding officer, and Mr. T. C. Diggs, Wilmington, was an efficient secretary.

The farewell exercises, in charge of L. A. Coulter, were very interesting. After the delegates had joined hands, the hymn "Blest be the tie that binds," was sung with a will.

Much more could be said concerning the convention, but our space is limited. Let it suffice when we say we were blessed spiritually, and hope to attend another; and we pray God's richest benediction to rest upon the good people of Winston-Salem.

E. S. K.

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